



Pharaoh-hotep-Jr.
His Book

CONSIDER THE MUMMY!! -
NO FUN FOR MORE'N 5000 YEARS!!!

A rectangular label with a dark border. The top section contains the text "Pharaoh-hotep-Jr." and "His Book" in a stylized, handwritten font. Below the text is an illustration of an Egyptian mummy, wrapped in bandages and lying on a surface. The bottom section of the label contains the text "CONSIDER THE MUMMY!! -" and "NO FUN FOR MORE'N 5000 YEARS!!!".

Phpah-hotep, Jr.

HIS BOOK



Published by the Senior
Council of Knox
College



In the Month of June
Nineteen-Nine



"Facts are stubborn things"

PHPAH-HOTEP, JUNIOR, is the direct descendant of the early Egyptian who labored under the name of the real Phpah-hotep, and who stirred and startled the natives "ten thousand years ago," or thereabouts. The patriarch Phpah-hotep, it is said, compiled a book which made the youths of the Nile Country sit up and take notice. He didn't care much what the people thought about his writings, but proceeded to hand out to the denisons of the Red Sea district a few assorted bunches of classic hieroglyphics which, it is said, sometimes seemed to melt the wax tablets on which they were graven. While this literary light specialized in that line of literature which is usually termed torrid or vitriolic, he was at the same time adept at turning out articles which were more on the nature of counsel and which were intended to aid the people by advice rather than by caustic criticism.

Phpah-hotep, Junior, classes comparably with his Egyptian antecedent. In some ways he is more original and up-to-date, but a remarkable resemblance exists between the writings of the two men.

This little book is the work of this later Egyptian carver, who has been busy on the volume for about four years. The booklet is translated and edited by a few understudies who have been taking a course in practical newspaper work for this purpose.

It is to be hoped that the gentle readers will not think that Phpah-hotep performed all his good works through

his writings. In some cases, particular individuals were called before him to answer to charges made against them. In other cases individuals who had erred in some way or other were given gentle hints which caused them to alter their ways and to reform. In such cases Phpah-hotep did not consider it necessary to put down his beliefs and opinions in writing. His plan has been to help the people. If he could do this better by talking to the individuals in private, he would do it, on the other hand, if he thought that a better work could be done by putting his opinions down on wax tablets, on stone or on paper, he would just as readily do this.

As the readers doubtless know, the Egyptians are very shrewd and sagacious, but Phpah-hotep, Junior, out-classes them all when it comes to finding out what is going on. He knows who it was that performed that low-down (?) subtle trick of hanging the alarm clock on the chandelier in the chapel. He knows all you people who have sat on the steps after dark behind the Old Main building with one of the members of the opposite sex. He knows all you people who have been knocking on things around school. He knows you youths who make the air blue back behind the barn with cigarette smoke. Oh, yes, he knows what you did that you are ashamed of and which you are so afraid will be printed in this little volume. Phpah-hotep, Junior, knows much more than this about what has happened around school, but—well, read this through. Maybe he will tell you.

THE EDITORS.

IT is not our purpose, gentle reader, herein to criticize any unjustly or to praise any to whom no praise is due. This booklet has been composed with a spirit of fairness and justice and we hope that it will be taken in that spirit. If we have erred in any of our conclusions hold that not against us, for 'tis but human to err. However, after having been members of the student body of Old Knox for four years, we believe we are in a position to observe rationally and without prejudice commendable and uncommendable qualities both in the administration of collegiate affairs and in the conduct of the student body.

If we can in any way help our Alma Mater by this means, in the advancement of its interests and true purposes, this publication will not have been in vain.



THAT our Alma Mater is on the road to a greater institution, we have no doubt. And that its added growth and prosperity is due chiefly to the persistent efforts of our Prexie—Dr. McClelland—we all know. The Senior council urges upon all students and friends of Knox their hearty co-operation and support in all that our President undertakes. While he isn't seen around school very much, you can count on it he is doing something for Old Knox.

Yes, Prexie, we like to see you busy for the old school, but we would also like to see a little more of you. We would like to get better acquainted. Take the students a little more into your confidence on matters other than the raising of money. Perhaps the students could help you build a better Knox if they had a small voice in its administration. We have no fault to find with your administration, we merely want to help you bear the burden and share the tasks of college administration. The Senior council leaves the school with a sense of appreciation and gratitude that Knox has a man like Dr. McClelland at its head.



THE small college of to-day is very liable in the course of its development to emulate the methods employed by the large university and thus lose sight of the original aims and ideals set by its founders.

The college which has in its faculty or in some other position of trust, a conservative element, one which links the past with the present, confronts no such possibility.

Dean Willard, after years of service in the interests of this institution, has those interests at heart and will not, so long as he can actively participate in college activities, tolerate any innovation which threatens in time to change the character of our Alma Mater.

Some may criticize him as being old fashioned and set in his ways. The Senior council admires him and any man who has the courage of his convictions as "Tommy" has.



W HEN a man can occupy a chair in the faculty of Knox College for a number of years and grow more popular from year to year, that in itself, is sufficient proof of the character and personality of that man.

"Billy," we are grateful to you for the advice and assistance which you have given us during our course here and as time goes by we will think of you with only the most sincere feelings of genuine affection.

We are sorry that the effete easterner could not appreciate you. But don't let that worry you. He was easily buncoed here so why give any importance to his opinions?

May you remain here many years to come in the service of Old Knox, to become beloved and respected by future students who need such an instructor and such a friend as you.



L ONGDEN, Physicist and Senior class officer, many of us know him as well or better in the latter capacity than in the former. No one doubts his ability in either, for in his class-room he shows a thorough acquaintance with his subject and as a class officer he knows all your marks from high school up, what you ought to take and how to take it.

The Longdens are royal entertainers and as chaperones we have no criticism to make; which may be taken as a testimonial of their ability or not as you choose, either view being held as a compliment personally.

P. S.—To those taking lecture courses under Longden, we advise as a prerequisite and handy bit of knowledge—a course in shorthand. Better be to class on time, also.

P ROF. DREW, you resemble Little Johnny Jones' definition of life, "You're a funny proposition, after all." Your good qualities are of the best, but you have some mistaken conceptions of duty and some of your conclusions have gone askew.

We can't say that we admire your antagonism with other departmental heads in college. Laying aside all discussions of belief, we can frankly say that such in-

ternal strife among a corps of instructors is detrimental to the highest good of the school, especially when publicly expressed.

Get behind both the school and the student activities and boost a little more and don't hold your conception of the ego so much in mind and we believe that your popularity will grow to even greater proportions.

NOTHING much can we add to the praises which Grif received last winter at the completion of the Endowment Campaign. His strenuous labors and his perseverance in the face of discouraging prospects have already been favorably commented upon. His efforts have been appreciated by faculty and students alike, for chemistry has been a comparatively easy course this year on that account.

The college has no truer friend than Grif, as his labors have shown, and likewise the student, altho it may be partially concealed by a sarcastic manner of speech and action. Do what is expected of you and you will have no fault to find with Grif. We don't take much stock in that Chicago incident, but isn't it perfectly all right to get loaded if you can get twenty thousand out of some one?

UCKER, contrary to precedent, we haven't any advice to give you. Most every publication has devoted considerable space to you and your characteristics, but we haven't much of anything to say about either. It is generally admitted that you are an A No. 1 Math teacher, have a good assistant and that you are a good fellow personally, even if a trifle absent-minded. We are giving you this space lest you feel slighted.

SUBMITTING to more criticism than any other in the college community; stigmatized by some as one who hides gross ignorance under a mask of veneer; anathemized by some as a destroyer of the faith in the fathers' religion; who, through it all, has peacefully followed out what he believes to be his greatest service and duty in the work; who, in spite of it all, has built up for us a philosophical position which even the cannonading of an irresistible science can only strengthen and not destroy; who during our years under him has earned our sincere respect and inexpressible gratitude, such a man do we think of as Dr. Wm. Longstreth Raub.

It is not our purpose to criticize Towne's methods of coaching. Too many have done that already. He deserves commendation for the improvement which he has shown since last year. He has made some advancement in gaining control of his temper and in the gradual decline in his prep school methods of coaching. But in both of these we believe that there is room for further advancement.

Outside his official capacity we hand it to him as being a man and a good fellow and because of this fact we offer him some brotherly advice not advanced in a harsh, critical manner, but some intended for his own welfare and future success. Mix more with the student body. Smile more often. Look into a thing carefully before exploding. Govern your actions more by reason than by blind impulse. Be as good a loser as you are a winner and your team will support you better and you will have a greater measure of success as a coach.

It is sometimes said that genii are made up of peculiarities. If this is so, Dr. Conger is a genius, but notwithstanding this, the Senior Council thinks that the man has the "makin's" of a true Knox professor and we predict that when a few more years have been added to his experience, Dr. Conger will be one of the standbys

of the faculty of Old Knox. He cannot be buncoed. He does not play for popularity as a few of the professors are wont to do. The only adverse criticism we have to offer for the Iowa professor is that his expressions sometimes seem uncalled for and that at times he is inclined toward favoring a few favorites while at the same time he is too heartily prejudiced against other students who have incurred his enmity.

As we come to the close of our college course we realize more and more our past advantages and disadvantages. One of our greatest disadvantages is that, so many of us have not had work under Miss McCall. The Senior Council would like to see more of the college students come under the influence of one of Knox's grandest women. Miss McCall always looks at the best that's in a man. Sometimes we think she can see more potentiality in a prep than conditions warrant, but, nevertheless, we give this advice to the student body: get better acquainted with Miss McCall.

One of the things we are glad to say that we appreciate about Knox is the fact that when the trustees got hold of Dr. Neal they held onto him. It means a lot to a student to come into contact with such a man. There

are not many things he can't help you in and what few he can't tell you directly about he can tell you where you can find information concerning them. You don't hear him blowing about it all the time, either. You have to get acquainted with him and be around him before you find out what he really is doing for the school and the students.

Say, now, doesn't it really seem good to have somebody teach you things that aren't cut down to make sure they aren't too big to get into your mind? That is the way he does it. That way a student does not get so self-conceited when he finishes a course. He knows there is at least one man who knows more about the subject than he does.

If any of you underclassmen (or faculty, either, for that matter) need the assistance of an ornithologist, entomologist, embryologist, zoologist, botanist, morphologist, neurologist, geologist, anatomist, histologist, psychologist, physiologist, evolutionist, philosopher, statesman, musician, art-critic, lecturer, or church man, just call at room No. 19. We have always found him ready to help us in any sort of difficulty and we are sure he will do the same for you.

NOT long ago Geo. Fitch told us of the broad smile that might be seen on the campus and in the distance might be mistaken for the rising sun. He meant Griff then, and it wasn't necessary to label it. It is a pleasure for us to say that this year the sun might be seen rising on both sides of the campus at the same time. Yes, Watkins, you're with us and we're with you.

It has been noticed that Prof. has a slight touch of Humph's dramatic stride. Some of us, however, having taken several workouts looking at the sun to get in training, can testify in this little volume that he isn't bald. The Prof. is small, red-headed, unassuming, but in the words of Tommy, "Oh, my." What has put more life in the Public Speaking department than we've ever known? What's made the plans for a real education up there on the third floor? What's made two respectable underclass plays out of high school material? What influence has helped us win the Knox-Beloit debate and the interstate oratorical contest? What—oh, well, we must stop some time or this publication may become quite expensive. Anyway, the answer is *Watkins*.

A suggestion—J. D. Rockefeller used as his motto, "Bound to be Rich." This council has decided that it isn't the best axiom for a college Prof.

MR. Arnold, we would like to call you professor, but we cannot conscientiously do so. To our mind a professor has an adequate knowledge of his subject and ability to impart that knowledge in such a way as to gain the respect and co-operation of his pupils.

When students reach their Junior and Senior years in college and are desirous of specializing in economics and history, they expect instruction of a nature that leaves no doubt in their minds as to the ability of the instructor. In some of our courses this year we have felt keen disappointment and the conviction has come to us that our time has been wasted.

Now, this criticism is upon nothing but your ability to teach advanced subjects. We recognize your activities and have the kindest feelings toward you, as you are a good fellow, but we think the college ought to get some one else to teach its courses in economics.

NEXT to our venerable Dean in point of service and not less in importance in his own sphere of activity, is a man to whom the Senior Council takes off its hat and submissively acknowledges his supremacy in that sphere. As an example of punctuality and attention to duty, he is beyond comparison. He is "sticktoitiveness"

personified and above all he has what our Dean terms "Deutcher Grundlichkiet" in whatever his task may be, however humble or insignificant.

The Senior Council recognizing in him these altogether praiseworthy and commendable qualities, have taken this means to express their final appreciation of the services of Prof. John Page.



One realizes more fully than we the fact that the Knox-raised man or woman is the equal of anything on the market, for we ourselves have undergone this process of incubation for the past four years and we feel that the results have been little short of the marvelous, but, nevertheless, we consider it our duty to remark that Knox training alone is hardly sufficient to fit one for a chair on the chapel platform. We believe that no one is capable of heading a department at Knox until he or she has specialized extensively along that particular line in some higher institution. We hope you'll pardon our candor, but really this system of ex-student teaching reminds us of a dog chasing his tail, it makes a big fuss but doesn't get anywhere.

From a financial standpoint this system is probably a success, but from an educational point of view it is surely a dismal failure. This statement is based on our experience with the two samples of this method of instruction, with which we have been blessed during the past year.

To employ as the head of a department so important as economics an '02 graduate who holds no university degree and keeps the knowledge of his subject on the shelves of the Galesburg Public Library, is mighty bad policy, we think, and to impose upon us as French teacher a girl who two years ago brought her education to a close

in the middle of her Junior year is—to descend to the vernacular of the street—positively the limit. One should not criticize too severely, for she has done the best she could under the circumstances, but it is quite obvious that she was not foreordained to be a teacher.

Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that henceforth the trustees will abandon their policy of reducing faculty expenses by sacrificing ability. Now that we are on a sound financial basis, why should we stop short of the best?



LET it not be thought for an instant that it is our purpose to criticize this innovation into college activities with reference to its purposes and aims. These, we feel are commendable and the motives the highest which prompted its institution. However, if it is to become a permanent feature of Knox life we would offer a few suggestions which are prompted by our observations of the institute recently held.

Was compulsory attendance a success in every sense of the word? Was not attention directed a great deal more to current magazine articles and light refreshments than to the discourse of the speaker, however instructive and beneficial? Was it not departing somewhat from the college motto, "Veritas," when it was announced from session to session that enrollment was taken to ascertain the number of new visitors and provide for their entertainment? Would it not be better to recognize the fact that we are college men and women and place us, to some extent, upon our honor to attend than to hold sessions behind locked doors?

THE attention of the Senior Council has been called to the fact that upon various occasions during the year different persons have received communications from such mystic and indefinite personages as, "A Friend," "Whiting Hall Girls," "The Devil," etc., etc.

These letters seemed to have been written for practically the same purpose, for they bore the information that a certain student had at different times during the year performed various unsolicited acts in the interest of others and by reason of these, coupled with certain other good qualities, he should be rewarded in ways varying with the occasion and the person written unto.

The Senior Council regrets very much that anyone of the student body should employ such questionable methods for his advancement. Besides being held in dishonor by all fair-minded persons, it is dangerous to the individual. It is only a step removed from black-mailing and once the character attempts that, society has no further respect for him.

Sayings of the Sphinx

KEEP your mouth shut if you wish to preserve your countenance.

You may be able to fool Arnold all the time and Morrow some of the time, but you hadn't better try to fool Conger any of the time.

Don't get chesty because you've stuck around a year or two. I've stuck in the same place a good many years and don't care to commit myself yet.

Things are not so different from Egyptian days. Many great results are accomplished by working a lot of other people.



Don't think the youths who discuss the relative merits of Rameses II, Mogue, and Egyptian Deities know anything about ancient history.

There are a few unwrapped mummies still at large at Knox: Mumma, McDaniel, Wake, Doc Peters, McCormick, et al.



Hieroglyphics

Joy: It may be proper to rob the cradle while you are a prep, but you are in college now.

JIMMY VOSE: We appreciate college spirit, but we don't admire it when it takes the form of shirt tail parades.

SCRATCH HEDGCOCK: See Dr. Bryant's ad for office hours.

D. R. SMITH: Each year it becomes our painful duty to inform some people that they are unmitigated asses.



TO THE POOL ROOM BUNCH: Occupying a chair in the Narragansett and being able to smoke a cigarette isn't exactly in accordance with Knox ideals. Yes, this little bunch includes you,—Loomis, Sloan, Mumma, Eaton, Frisbie, Warner and Fats Woods.

FATS BRIDGE: We haven't anything to say about you, but we know that you wouldn't like it if you were left out.

WAKE: Quit your arguing. The profs know something or they wouldn't be here.



MAUD: "I'll play just any place you want me to, Coach."

JOE BABCOCK: You can't help your walk, can you, Joe?

TO THE LADIES' NUMBER OF THE STUDENT: Pay for half the theatre tickets, half the livery hire, half the party dues, prom dues, etc., and see why the boys are broke.

Please put a ruffle on the bottom of your skirt, Lil.

IKEY: We thought you had gone through your puppy-love stage.



NOTWITHSTANDING the fact that the student body had voted to authorize only three publications as fields for advertising and that previous attempts had been condemned severely, some of our Sophomores became presumptuous enough to publish a sheet called "The Knox Examiner." It ought to be evident to all by this time that the good will of the merchants of the city will rapidly disappear toward all student advances for advertising or other material assistance if such enterprises are continued by any particular clique.

The precedent, besides, is a very bad one to be established. A year and a half of college life does not suffice to pass unbiased judgment upon persons and affairs with which one comes in contact. Entirely too much personal feeling and prejudice finds its way into the pages of such a publication. You will have plenty of opportunities to show your editorial ability, never fear. Better get a little more experience and the wisdom which comes with it before attempting anything of such a nature.

Where You find Them

Lott—by Turp.

Turp—by Lott.

"Pool Hall Johnny" Sloan—at the Narragansett.
Office hours—1 p. m. to 11:59 p. m.. Mornings by appointment.

Stone and Staat—Together.

Swan—At the dictionary hunting big words.

Maud—Tagging the Coach.

Miller—On parade in front of Whiting Hall.

Beard—In unexpected places.

Conger—Splitting hairs.

Jack Jay—Following the Betas.

Jimmy Vose—Trying to be tough.

Pat Anderson—With one eye on Purington.

Stew Purington—With the other eye on Anderson.

"Nemo" Conner—Both eyes shut blissfully dreaming of parties to come.

Sig Nelson—At the nauseating end of college politics.

Mike Blayney—At the Gaiety.

Miss Stayt—At the theatre.

Eleanor McClure—Roller skating in the park with her fuzzy poodle under her arm among a bunch of grade school kids.

Skinny Hayden—Park apartments.

Zens Smith—Wenzelmann Flats.

Mary Donichy—With Miss Stayt.

Fuller—Wherever advice is needed.



HPAH-HOTEP, Junior, is of the opinion that Alumni Hall is not used as much as it should be. It is true that the acoustic properties of the main room are bad, but surely some use could be made of the building other than that it should stand as a monument to the shekels of the alumni who built it. At present, the only use that is made of the building is, to furnish four small recitation rooms and as a receptacle for a large collection of books and literature which is scarcely ever seen by the students of the college. What kind of a museum would it make? Or how would it do to partition off the building and make some more recitation rooms?

THREE years ago the students voted to increase the incidental fee three dollars and, by so doing, receive free admission into all athletic contests. It was the intent of the body that all of this three dollars should go to the management of the various athletic teams and we now would like to know why part of this fund is used for other purposes. The students did not vote to assist in the payment of any debts incurred by the college. Give over the three dollars to the four managers. Give them a show. They certainly need it in this town in view of the outside support given to Knox athletics.

W H Y do we go to chapel? We won't answer this question here; we can't. As a hope to better things, we wish to announce to the students that once this hour was really a source of education and conducive to a real inspiration spiritually and mentally.

Phpah-hotep, himself, accustomed to the monotony of Egyptian custom and art, and trained by the Sphinx itself to a conservative tongue, could not have restrained his expression of the inexcusable emptiness of our chapel hour.

Recall, if you please, (in the words of our professor), the days when our ideas of "Old Rome" were changed and shaped because the hour was given to Prof. Hurd; when every student learned of the musical instruments of all times and spent a most interesting hour under the tutelage of Prof. Bentley. When Griff talked on Pure Food and Billy gave us the advantage of a discussion of the songs of Milton and the philosophy of Emerson.

Now chapel is different. We don't believe in "Thursday's Golden Long Hour." The theory sounded nice in faculty meeting, but big men interested in Knox, and with something to say can't always come on Thursday. It is easy to say "do better" and not say how, but we in this case are justified in offering any suggestion to reform. You ask us why? Our answer is chapel was once worth while.



THE one part of the campus more than any other which comes more particularly to the notice of visitors from the different institutions is the base ball diamond. Its present condition does not reflect much credit upon the college to say the least and is a source of complaint from visiting teams as well as our own.

Our management in its present condition is financially unable to pay for anything outside its own sphere and we believe that since so much time and money has been spent upon the southwest corner of the campus that a few dollars spent on the diamond would have yielded far more satisfactory results.



SIGVARD BENGT NELSON is undoubtedly a politician who rivals Taft, Cannon, Johnson, and all the other leading lights in the political arena at the present time. We have heard from good authority that the aforementioned Mr. B. S Nelson quickly turned down an offer from President Taft, who urgently desired him for his political manager.

The Seniors are aware of the fact that several peculiar charges have been made against this political wonder, but we firmly believe that they are false to the core and should not be countenanced by the students. One of the charges made against the Scandinavian political magnate is that before the election of officers of a certain student organization said politician went to each of the three fraternities who happened to have a candidate in the field and offered his support in return for enough votes to insure his election to another office.

But we do not believe this charge against such a popular and experienced politician. It surely cannot be true. Remember that the Senior Council does not think that it is not so.

Miss Tell All She Knows

THIS lady (and her brother, Mr. Squirm-in-His-Chair) is taking very heavy work. In fact she is in almost every class in school. The only reason that she is not in a few of the classes is largely due to the professors. A few of them wont stand that sort of thing. We pity her when she gets into Dr. Raub's classes, she'll get next to some good pedagogy when she finds that he can always tell who he wishes to hear next. She will find that "there are just forty-two people in this room" and she occupies only one chair and is supposed to take up about one forty-second part of the time allotted to the students for spouting their ideas about things concerning which they know nothing.

But let's look at her in some classes where the pedagogy savors more of prep-school methods and where such class room weeds are given hot-house care and allowed to grow as rank as the rarest on the Iowa plains. If she knows anything about the subject under discussion, at every question she raises her pretty (pretty is an adverb) white hand, with the phalanges widely distended. If she fails to get to recite, up goes the ever-present hand whenever there is the least sign of hesitation on the part of the one reciting. She twitches around in her chair and

tries to get her omniscient-looking physiognomy in the direct line of the professor's vision, hoping she may yet get to add "her all" to the facts being rehearsed. She lets her trustful gaze rest steadfastly full upon the face of her beloved professor and for no reason does she shut off the connection between the Eustachian tubes and the outside world,—nor does she bat an eye. She nods in a satisfied way, or wags her head in disapproval, as her dear professor's face varies between its shades of "yes and no." And when he says, "No, that's not just what I'm thinking," she is prepared to hazard her reputation for telepathy. With three such students in any one class, the best advice is "cut" to the limit and leave early as much as possible. If the number exceeds three, drop the course and take bird study.

Now a little advice for the cause of this exaggerated type of know-it-allness. The teacher should use a little pedagogy in the matter; let the upraised hand be the sign of a question and not of a contribution to the world's mass of knowledge. Half the time, when this odd waving of arms is going on, the main part of the class knows the answer. It's no test of anyone's mental calibre to ask for their opinions only when they THINK they know the answer to a particular question. A half dozen around the room sit studiously "mum" and let Miss Verbosity make

a fool of herself, when they know much more about the subject and get an evidence of the same when grades are handed out. So let her take warning,—let her cultivate the attentive ear and the silent tongue. A good rule even for a college student in the class room is, "Speak when you're spoken to," and don't squirm in your chair unless you're really uncomfortable. So here's to Miss Tell-all-she-Knows, may she know more and say less or else lose control of the muscles that raise the arm and our righteous anger.

NOT many of us realize just how much work it takes to organize and successfully conduct a good glee club. About all we know about it is that we hear notices of frequent practice and read accounts of its trips. Then comes the home concert, which we appreciate and forget.

The individuals composing the club deserve no little praise for the time and energy which they put into the work, for it is work and not play.

The glee club is one of the best advertisements which the college has and as such it is only right that we give due credit to both the members and the director for the splendid results which they have accomplished during the past season.

HERE has been considerable agitation for the awarding of K's to the members of the girls' varsity basketball team. Does the winning of the only game played entitle the players to this distinction? We are not opposing the right of the girls to have some distinctive monogram, but we think that they should perhaps arrange a schedule and put forth more efforts in winning this distinction. In this way the honor and dignity of the letter will be maintained.

THE Senior Council will not attempt to explain why the *Gale* didn't sting Eleanor McClure.

How Hayden and Callihan made money on the *Gale*.

Why the *Gale* saw fit to revise our pedigrees.

What a Dark Knight is.

Why the Senior *Gale* levy was so enormous

How this Senior publication is "different."

What the returns would be if the *Gale* editor should carry a pedometer every time he goes to the Park apartments.

Corrid Atmospheric Mercantile Association

Established in Eden Garden, year one.

Capital Stock, unlimited.

Liability, none.

Surplus, inconceivable.

KNOX COLLEGE BRANCH ASSOCIATION:

President - - - - R. M. Arnold

Vice President - - - - Chloe Owings

Secretary-Treasurer - - - - B. S. Nelson

Directors—R. M. Arnold, Zilpha Robbins, B. S. Nelson, A. Hedgcock, J. Jay, Chloe Owings, Bliss Joy, D. R. Smith, F. Beard, W. Warren.

COLLEGE organizations and students have long wished and hoped for a place where students could banquet and get together and talk over matters of interest.

At last this long-felt want has been realized and now the students and townspeople alike find a suitable place where they can meet and also enjoy the best of service

and accommodations in the restaurant line. Charlie Rowen has spent no little time and money in fitting up a high class restaurant. The furnishings and decorations are the best and nothing is spared for the service and accommodation of the students and people of the city.

Remember that this is not a paid ad. Charlie knows nothing of this little write up. It is simply a testimonial from the Senior Council and an expression of the belief that Charlie deserves our patronage.



GENTLE reader, this concludes the final expression of the sentiments of the present Senior Council. If we have said anything untrue, that will come to naught, but if true, why oppose it?



HPAH-HOTEP, JR., believes in helping those who help him. This isn't always the motto of all Knox students, however. Many local merchants justly feel that college advertising is simply a donation. This ought not to be. Watch the advertising sections of all the publications and give your patronage to those whose names appear therein, for they are helping us in a very practical manner and deserve our support.



The Knox Laundry

Our large patronage from College
Students is due to the fact that we
take special pains to do all the
work well all the time

REMEMBER US NEXT YEAR

BOTH PHONES 177

THE KNOX LAUNDRY

JIMMIE FULLER, College Agent

A Good Bank

The HOME of Those Who Want to SAVE



INTEREST PAID

People's Trust and Savings Bank

The First National Bank



HOLDS THE SHEKELS
OF A GOOD MANY
CONSERVATIVE MEN

STUDENTS' ACCOUNTS
SOLICITED

You may get stung by
Phpah-Hotep
Junior



But when you buy
your Jewelry
from

E. B. Wade

You always get your
money's worth

And remember when you buy that Diamond
WADE, the Watch Man and Jeweler

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WE GUARANTEE OUR
WORK TO BE FIRST
CLASS IN EVERY
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All Kinds of Laundry Work Done
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Merchant Tailor

321 East Main Street
Over J. H. Nelson's

GALESBURG

W. N. SPAKE & COMPANY

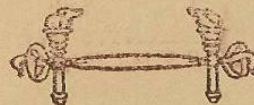


Restaurant and
Confectionery

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Stromberg & Tenney

BOOK AND ART
STORE



Commencement Presents, The Knox Field Song, Kodaks and
Supplies, Tennis Goods, Anything in the Book and Art Line

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MEATS



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Both Phones 196

KNOX COLLEGE

GALESBURG, ILLINOIS

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Judged by results the best College in the West
For full information address PRES. THOS. MCCLELLAND

"Love's Labour's Lost"



CLEVEREST PLAY
BY THE WORLD'S
GREATEST
PLAYWRIGHT



Auditorium, Tuesday, June 8

HARRISON

No. 20 East Main Street

Photographer

LATEST STYLES AND
MOUNTINGS



OUR WORK IS OUR AD





Our hat comes off to you if you are looking for the up-to-date printing—

¶ Everything from this shop bears that mark of individuality which characterizes *good* printing

¶ We enjoy making up your neat and artistic jobs—Come and talk over your prospective work with us



The Mail Printing Co.
PRINTERS TO THE CRAFTY
GALESBURG - ILLINOIS



Phpah-Hotep, Jr.

Uses and recommends

**Walk-over
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For Sale at

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New, 70 and 95
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FULL LINE OF

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Our Prices Are Right
Quality Is Remembered After 401 East Main Street
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OFFICIAL JEWELERS
TO KNOX

ALUMNI PINS and K'S

SOCIETY PINS

Van Scoyk & Jordan

LIVERY BOARDING
F E E D  STABLE

EXCELLENT LINE OF
PARTY CABS

Both Phones 41

317 East Main Street



Phpah-Hotep, Sr.

never saw a Bicycle,

But if he had seen one of our swell
Racycles he would have foresworn
the camel—

MOST COMPLETE LINE OF
SPORTING GOODS IN THE CITY

The Globe Mfg. & Introduction Co.

113-117 Cherry St., Opp. Postoffice

Lescher Drug Company

DRUGS
TOILET ARTICLES
PERFUMERY

Prescriptions
Receive the Best
Care and
Attention



Cool, Refreshing
Summer Drinks
Straight from the
Depths of Our
Soda Fountain



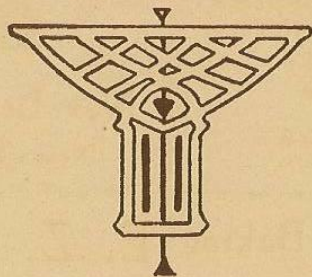
Salted Peanuts, Macaroons and
Dates are among Phpah-hotep
Jr.'s chief articles of diet—

He always buys them at

Haight's Grocery

The Best in Staple and Fancy
GROCERIES

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CARRIAGE OR BAGGAGE TO ALL
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DAY OR NIGHT

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OUR PARTY CARRIAGE SERVICE
CANNOT BE EXCELLED

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GALESBURG'S
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Miss Stayt

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Nothing too fine
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"Quality"

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Walberg's Grocery

We Sell Only the Highest Grade

Groceries

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Suffer with Toothache
When

Dr. Sargent

Would be glad
to extract the old ones
and supply you with
a new outfit?

Fellows!

When you want to
send HER a swell
gift, remember

Hillsbury, Florist

THE FINEST
CUT FLOWERS



All Orders Will Receive
Prompt Attention

