

Miss Dixon.

VOL. III.

No. 3.

— THE —

RED AND WHITE,

JANUARY, 1902.

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THE RED AND WHITE,

THE ORGAN OF THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION OF THE NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND MECHANIC ARTS,

WEST RALEIGH, N. C.

Vol. III.

JANUARY, 1902.

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DEPARTMENT NEWS.

ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT.

Mr. H. C. Walter has recently been elected assistant to Dr. Weihe in this department. Mr. Walter is a graduate of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, and for the past eighteen months has been with the General Electric Company. The Electrical Department is at present in excellent shape. The equipment, though not sufficient to accommodate a very large number of students, is very complete in every respect, and would probably compare favorably with any in the South. This course is justly a popular one, both from the facilities offered for pursuing the studies here and from the fact that there is such a large demand for electricians.

TEXTILE.

The new Textile Building is now practically completed and arrangements have been made to begin the installation of machinery in a short time. This will be a most beneficial experience to the students and probably will be more valuable than the same time spent in regular routine work. The opportunities for textile workers in this State is very great, and with the facilities for instruction here offered a large number of students should be expected next year.

CHEMICAL DEPARTMENT.

Since the burning of Watauga and the consequent conversion of the Sophomore Chemical Laboratory into a kitchen the Department of Chemistry has been somewhat cramped for room, and it begins to become apparent that we will soon need a Chemistry Building. With the beginning of textile work and the revival of agriculture there is of course a greater demand for chemical instruction, and it is evident that the present accommodations will soon be inadequate. The Department of Chemistry has always been a great factor in College and has probably turned out more specialists who have followed up their work in after life than any other department in College.

AGRICULTURE.

Work in the Agricultural Department is going steadily on, and in spite of the very meagre accommodations some good results are being obtained. The number of students has this year increased from seventeen to more than seventy-five, and there are yet several more to come. There are now twenty-seven men taking the winter course. This is by far the best winter class in the history of the course, and this short course begins to become an important factor in the agricultural work. The agricultural course has this year been very much strengthened by the addition of a much greater amount of biological work, and the students manifest a great deal of interest in this line.

J. S. C.

Mr. Walter, a graduate of Worcester Technological Institute, has been secured by Dr. Weihe to assist in the Department of Electrical Engineering. Mr. Walter is a good electrician, and we hope he will stay with us.

ATHLETICS.

Base-ball will now hold the boards for awhile and we are going to have a winning team. There is nothing which makes the success of a thing more probable than the proper spirit. The athletic field is covered every afternoon with all classes of players. There certainly is no lack of candidates for the team.

Mr. Moseley has arranged a fine schedule, most of the games being played in Raleigh—all with colleges more or less familiar, thus insuring a large attendance at these games. The following is the completed schedule:

March 28—Gallaudet College at Raleigh.

March 31—Wake Forest College at Raleigh.

April 4—Horner School at Oxford.

April 9—Trinity College at Raleigh.

April 12—Trinity College at Durham.

April 18—Wake Forest College at Wake Forest.

April 21—Richmond College at Raleigh.

April 26—Horner School at Raleigh.

The foot-ball team of next season is indeed fortunate in having two such men for Manager and Captain as C. L. Creech and O. Max Gardner. Both are peculiarly fitted for their important positions, and they will put out a team that will far surpass any team that has yet gone out from the A. and M. Mr. Creech has already made arrangements to secure the services of two of the best coaches in the South, and is rapidly making up his schedule of games.

For the first time in three seasons the Athletic Association is free from debt, and with the good management, which we are sure to get from our Base-ball Department, it is hoped

that we may be on an even footing for some time to come. Captain Moseley will get subscriptions for the purpose of buying new base-ball suits, and with the schedule he has arranged, is almost sure to have a successful season financially.

It is hoped that by next fall the College authorities will see fit to charge an athletic fee of one dollar at the Fall and Winter Terms. This will enable the Foot-ball Department to get a coach without going in debt, and with this obstacle out of the way there will be nothing to prevent a success. This fee in January will benefit the base-ball team in the same way, and since it is almost the unanimous desire of the student body that this fee be charged, let us all work for this end until it is accomplished.

J. L. F.

EDITORIAL.

The Faculty Committee having the Carroll Memorial Fund in charge report that they now have on hand \$165.30, exclusive of incidental expenses. The stone has already been placed at Mrs. Carroll's grave, and is a duplicate of the one which marks her husband's last resting-place. Designs of the memorial tablet to be placed in the Hospital have been received, and are now under consideration. The tablet will be placed in the hall of the Infirmary, where it can be seen by every one who enters the building.

The future classes will remember Mrs. Carroll in name only, but those who were here during the years of her kindly ministrations will never forget the motherly face and watchful care of the one who spent the best years of her life that they might live.

OUR ALUMNI.

I. O. Schaub, '00, is a student for the degree of Ph.D. at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore.

B. N. Sullivan, '01, is with the Winston-Salem Gas Works, Winston-Salem, N. C.

G. M. Davis, '01, is with the Salem Iron Works, Winston-Salem, N. C.

F. M. Foy, '99, has opened an architect's office in Durham, N. C., and gone into business for himself.

Garland Jones, Jr., is a chemist with the Armour Company, Chicago.

Charles A. Watson, '01, has charge of the dye-house of one of the Odell cotton mills at Concord, N. C.

Fred W. Bonitz, '01, is traveling constructor for the Standard Oil Company.

George F. Syme, '98, is engaged in railroad engineering in the mountains of West Virginia.

"Senator" Vest, '00, is with the Navassa Guano Company, Wilmington, N. C.

C. L. Mann, '99, is a civil engineer for the Seaboard Air Line.

Moore Parker, '98, is an Instructor in the Textile School of Clemson College.

Paul Collins, '01, is with the Caraleigh Phosphate Works of this city.

J. W. Carroll, '97, is taking a course in medicine at the Virginia Medical College, Richmond.

G. H. Whiting, '00, is a chemist for the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company, Richmond, Va.

W. F. Pate, '01, has accepted a position as chemist at the Illinois State Experiment Station, Urbana, which is a department of the University of Illinois.

J. L. McKinnon, who left college last March to take charge of the State Experiment Farm at Red Springs, has re-entered and will finish the last term's work of the Senior Year, which will make him a full graduate with the degree of B. Agr.

LOCALS.

Branner Gilmer, now a student at the University, was in town during the holidays.

The Fulp boys are serving apprenticeships with the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia.

W. T. Hinton, formerly of Class of 1900, paid the College a pleasant call just after the holidays.

Ed. Fenner, of Tarboro, who is now a student at the University, stopped here on his return from vacation.

Glenn Brown, of Greensboro, who was here in '98-'99, lately returned from South Africa, where he served for nearly a year in the British army against the Boers.

W. A. Clark has returned to college after an absence of two years.

Coach McRae, of Chapel Hill, was here last week.

Mr. B. C. Fennell, who is with D. A. Tompkins, of Charlotte, was in the city sometime ago.

The Textile Building is nearing completion. The tower, which stands some one hundred and twenty feet in the air, is to have a clock on top, something which has long been needed. Let us hope it will be put up in the near future. Mr. Sayre, who is putting the roofing on, thinks he will be through in a week or so, provided the weather doesn't get too cold.

Mr. Dysart, who was a student here two years ago, was on the hill last week.

SOCIALS.

HOPLITE GERMAN.

The Hoplite Club gave a german last Friday evening in the hall of the Raney Library. Music was furnished by McDaniel's Orchestra. The party was chaperoned by Mesdames Lewis, Higgs, McKimmon, Patterson, Rogers, Landis, McGeachey and Mr. Philip Andrews. From 8:30 'till 11:30 o'clock the floor was kept warm and the evening was thoroughly enjoyed. The dance was led by Mr. William Jones with Miss Harriett Haywood, ably assisted by Mr. J. P. Turner with Miss Biggs, of Virginia, and Mr. J. F. Diggs with Miss Irene Lacy.

Other couples who participated in the hop are as follows: Mr. R. I. Howard with Miss Lucy Andrews, Mr. Fred Phelps with Miss Elsie Phelps, Mr. B. F. Huggins with Miss Mary Andrews, Mr. H. M. Hunter with Miss Vivienne Moncure, Mr. C. B. Ross with Miss Nannie Rogers, Mr. S. C. Cornwell with Miss Lizzie Brown, Mr. A. Brown with Miss Rosa Skinner, Mr. Baker with Miss Belle Moncure, Mr. L. Winston with Miss Lillie Skinner, Mr. J. Y. Hedrick with Miss Jessamine Higgs, Mr. Harper with Miss Julia Howell, Mr. E. P. Bailey with Miss Mary Lacy, Mr. James McKimmon with Miss Louise Linton, Mr. Ashe with Miss Lula McDonald, Mr. E. R. Stamps with Miss Lucy Haywood, Mr. Henry Primrose with Miss Margaret Mackey, Mr. J. M. Howard with Miss Emily Higgs, Mr. Cooper with Miss Gertrude Landis, Mr. W. A. Parker with Miss Annie Rogers, Mr. D. R. Foster with Miss Hal Morson. Stags: Neal, Horton, and Professors Bragg and Walter.

L. N. B.

EVENING TREE PARTY.

GIVEN BY DR. AND MRS. STEVENS TO A. AND M. STUDENTS.

On Tuesday evening the hearts of the "pasture boys" were made to throb with joy when the Adjutant announced that a reception was to be given to them by Dr. and Mrs. Stevens, for they well knew that a delightful time was in store for them. Leaving the mess-hall earlier than usual, the happy lads proceeded to their rooms and there spent an hour in careful primping, from whence they emerged, all booted and spurred for the evening's pleasures.

In due time they arrived at the hospitable home of our new Professor, and were cordially received. There were about fifty students in attendance. Besides these there was quite a number of Raleigh's fairest maidens present. From eight until eleven the party was most delightfully entertained, refreshments being served.

A pleasant feature of the evening was the answering of questions, a copy of which was given to each of the guests. The questions were mysterious, and most of the answers far from correct. That the reader may have a try at answering them, they are herewith given:

1. Can you tell me the name of the school-master's tree?
2. The one that you hold in your hand?
3. The tree that you find lying next to the sea?
4. The tree that so stately doth stand?
5. The tree that falls down in the slow-dying fire?
6. The tree that politicians cluster about?
7. The tree that is always cracking old jokes?
8. The tree with a mouth like a man?

9. The tree that would bite if it could ?
 10. The tree that keeps the animals warm ?
 11. The tree that is a novelist ?
 12. The tree that once presided at the White House ?
 13. The tree that is at the bottom of your shoes ?
 14. The tree that the Englishman moves when he steers ?
 15. The tree of heroes ?
 16. The tree of peace ?
-

Mr. Charles E. Trotter, Class of '03, has accepted the position of Assistant Matron of the Hospital.

COMIC DEPARTMENT.

A pair to church together went,
 On listening to the sermon bent.
 The preacher preached with fervent ease
 On Pharisees and Saducees.

As homeward they together walked,
 They of this learned discourse talked:
 Said he, "My dear, it seems that we
 Are Phar-i-see and Sad-u-see."

She turned on him, her big blue eyes
 Filled with a look of vexed surprise,
 'Pon which he hastened to aver
 He was her constant worshipper.

"But Mary, don't you see," said he,
 "You are the fairest of the fair-I-see,
 And you don't care one bit for me:
 That is why I'm sad-you-see."

TOUGH LUCK.

The grass is just as green, Little John,
 And the sky is just as blue,
 Since the girl you set your heart on
 Jilted you.

Then take the rod and line, Little John,
 And the long-unused canoe,
 And paddle a day's journey further on:
 Good for you!

Shoulder up the gun, Little John;
 Maids are false but marshes true!
 The salt swamp will bring that smile, anon,
 Back to you.

'Tis Rex, your dog, that whines, Little John,
 And the fleet mare neighs for you:
 Quick to stable; throw the saddle on,
 Laddie, do!

Strike for piney woods, Little John,
 Where the camp-fire smoke is blue—
 Take my word: somewhere, a better one
 Waits for you!

—ANON.

THE COTTAGE PARODY.

Bachelor's life surely am a killing to me,
 Eating toast' cheese am not what it's cracked up to be;
 I'm tired o' living on the housekeeping plan,
 Building fires out of whatever you can,
 Bachelor's life—well, it surely am a killing to me. ^B

B. AND D.

"W" COLUMN.

- Why does Hodges pad ?
- Why doesn't Fry like Colonel Dowd any more ?
- Why has Ellis stopped going to Peace ?
- What Corporal says: "Squad, scatter" ?
- Why doesn't Ferebee like to stand on his head ?
- Why has "General Greene" a "cinch" over "Long Tom" and Hill ?
- Why did Love stay up-town Christmas-eve night ?
- Why didn't Hunter go home on Monday morning before Christmas ?
- Why did the B. F. U. girls want to enter Earnshaw's name on their roll ?
- Why did Brown think "mutton-suet" was made of goose-quills ?
- Why did McArtan draw a sketch of Moses on History examination ?
- Why hasn't Bundy a relative in the "Pen" or Asylum ? He has one everywhere else.
- Why did a Senior say to a Junior, "A merry Christmas," on Thanksgiving night ?
- Why does Love run from any one who says anything about boxing ?
- Why did "Foust" Owen want to sing a solo one Friday night ?
- Why does Trotter live in the Hospital ?

"I wonder how it ever happened?" "What happened?"
 "How the hammock ever came from ordinary ships to play such an important part in courtships?"

OLD FRESHMAN—"Hello, Charlie, I'm glad to see you, but I thought you said you wern't coming."

NEW FRESHMAN—"Oh, well, I just came up here for a change and a rest."

OLD FRESHMAN—"Well, Charlie, I'm sorry to tell you, but I'm afraid you will go home without either, for the Athletic Association will get the change and Cochran and Culbreth will get the rest."

Tennyson gave us in verse "The Charge of the Light Brigade," but it does not begin to compare with the charge that Jim McRae made.

—ATHLETICS.

TEACHER, TO A CLASS IN GEOLOGY—"A stratum is a layer of anything. Now, James, give an illustration."

JAMES—"A hen is a stratum, because it is a layer of eggs."

FOND MOTHER—"My dear, are you better this morning?"

DOLLY—I don't know, mamma. Is the jelly all gone?"

FOND MOTHER—"Yes, dear."

DOLLY—"Well, I think I'm well enough to get up now."

FRESHMAN—"Do you have to have a box to get any mail?"

POSTMASTER—"No, not necessarily."

FRESHMAN—"I didn't know; I haven't received any mail since I came here."

"Mamma, does 'Portuguese' mean all the people of Portugal?" "The word may be used in that way." "Well, mamma, if you mean only one of them do you say 'Portugoose?'"

DOC—"Culbreth is very skeptical. Unless he sees a thing he won't believe it exists."

DARDEN—Then he never ran into a rocking-chair in the dark.

A freshman is reported to have written on his examination paper: "The Arctic Ocean is chiefly used for purposes of exploration."

"I hain't a-goin' to the war if I kin possibly keep outen hit." "That's right, hit's a heap safer at home." "I hain't oneasy about Spanish bullets an' don't mind yaller fever no more than I mind eatin' a baked 'tater,' but I don't like the idy of keepin' my hair cut close an' havin' to stand up so blamed straight. Hit makes me feel lonesome."

—*Atlanta Journal.*

"I hope that you fully appreciate the fact that when you are married it is for life, and that the obligations you assume are most solemn," said the minister to a couple about to be married in his study.

"Yes, sir," replied the bride cheerily, we know all about it, for I've been married three times before, and him twice, and we know the ropes pretty well by this time."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Darling," he entreated, "come to me." "As a patriot I suppose I must respond to the call to arms," she murmured sweetly, as she gently acquiesced, believing there was an engagement in view.

"Why do you always give that blind man a nickel?" "He knows me, and he always winks at me."

DAIRYMAN'S THREAT.

 (WITH APOLOGIES TO WILLIAM J. LAMPTON).

Go to D., "U. J." B.,
 And look to see
 If you can't see
 A better thing than try
 To regulate the pie,
 The pie demand
 Of this small band
 Of farmers bold,
 Which alike with young and old
 Must have its pie
 Or know the reason why,
 And that good reason,
 Mind your eye.
 Gee whiz!
 You do' know what this band's
 Liable to do
 If you
 Undertake to monkey
 With our inalienable rights
 In the pursuit of happiness;
 And if other people's pie
 Ain't happiness, why
 The dickens ain't it?
 Ask every man of us
 What is his dream
 Of pure delight 'mongst eatin' things,
 Ineffably supreme;
 The master mouthful of all bliss
 Vouchsafed this side the sky,

And he will say in thunder-tones:
"Other people's pie!"
 Even "Grandpa," guardian of us all,
 Will echo with a sigh
 Of pleasure, yet undimmed by years:
"Other people's pie!"
 And not mince pie exclusively,
 But any kind of pie,
 For all pie is equal in glory;
 And we recognize
 No man's appetite save our own;
 No stare of owner
 Nor sigh of donor.
 Pie is our "staff of life";
 The tried and trusty rod
 Of these tillers of the sod;
 Our first love and last love;
 The apple of a "Buttermaker's" eye.
 Now when you seek to place
 Your tyrant heel upon the face
 Of other people's pie
 And leave us to hunger and die,
 You give us a terrible shock
 That 'most breaks the lock
 That binds us here,
 And swat our peaceful dream
 Of pie, butter and cream
 Right in the ear.
 That's what,
 Therefore,
 "Uncle Joshua,"
 We "Buttermakers" rise to remark:

Get you hence, base tyrant,
 And just as hence as you
 Can get, before you're walloped
 Completely through and through;
 For we are the stuff
 'Though we be woolly and rough;
 There's nobody like us
 And we don't give a "cuss,"
 But shall continue to try
 Other people's pie!

—A DAIRYMAN.

SHE—"I shall never marry again, but I think I shall adopt some orphan instead."

THE REJECTED—"Dear lady, how fortunate. I am an orphan."

"Dick, when you divided those five caramels with little sister did you give her three?" "No, ma, I guessed they wouldn't come out even, so I e't one 'fore I began to divide."

FIRST BURGLAR—"Why, what's the matter? Have you been in a railway accident?"

SECOND BURGLAR—"O, no; but I broke into a house where a woman was sitting up for her husband, and she mistook me for him."

"If a boy should strike you," suggested the school-master, "you would, of course, forgive him, wouldn't you?" "Yes, sir," he replied, "if I couldn't catch him."

"ALL RIGHT."

Oh, happy words! I hear them said
 A hundred times a day;
 I shout them ere I'm out of bed,
 When morning still is gray;
 The school-boy cries them in my ears,
 The smiling workman who
 Responds to my salute appears
 To like to say them too.
 And in the marts where greedy men
 Pull down and wreck for spite,
 Some hero rises now and then
 To answer back: "All right!"

Dear Yankee phrase! A boy once gazed
 Down in a maiden's eyes;
 In trembling tones her charms he praised,
 And saw her blushes rise;
 The sky became a fairer blue,
 The world forgot its woe;
 The sweetest airs the zephyrs knew
 They made glad haste to blow;
 A boy forgot unworthy schemes,
 And as he slept that night
 Two words kept ringing through his dreams:
 "All right!" "All right!" "All right!"

Oh, that was years, long years, ago,
 And he is gray and she
 Walks with a step sedate and slow
 Who tripped so airily;

But I remember well one day
When he with tousled hair
Went running breathless down the way
To vent his gladness there:
"Hurrah!" he shouted in his joy,
And laughed in wild delight;
And then he babbled of a boy—
A boy that was "all right!"

"All right!" the captain calls; below
Wild terror ends in glee;
"All right" the doctor says, and oh,
What dark forebodings flee!
Ah, happy words, I hear them said
A hundred times a day;
I shout them ere I'm out of bed,
When morning still is gray.
And when, some morning, I shall lie
Asleep, as through the night,
Oh, may they say who come to sigh:
"Tis well with him!—All right!"

—*Leslie's Weekly.*

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The Leazar Literary Society meets every Saturday night in rooms 18, 25 and 26.

The Pullen Literary Society meets every Saturday night in Primrose Hall.