

THE RED AND WHITE,

VOL. V. WEST RALEIGH, N. C., September 30. No. 1.

LITERARY.

EDITED BY W. L. SMITH.

THREE MEETINGS.

BY J. H. S.

IT was a cold, bleak winter evening. The wind was blowing a gale and the snow was falling fast. Nellie Allheart was finding much trouble in making her way from the music hall to her home. Connor Miselthorp noticed her distress, and crossed the street to help her, but she answered his kind offer with a sneer, and saying, "No, I am all right," walked on.

Connor knew well the cause of this insult; she was the daughter of a wealthy banker, and boasted an aristocratic lineage, while he was the son of a poor railroad engineer. But this did not detract from the sting that he felt. He resolved that ere ten years were passed, he would return the insult with more than equal scorn.

A change came over Connor. He applied himself so earnestly to his work that the boss soon gave him a larger salary. This enabled him to save some money, and the next fall he went off to college.

During his stay there Miss Allheart left home for Europe to finish her education. Being among the society people there brought out the bad, not the good, side of her nature, for she became prouder each day. Her wealth was a great attraction to the young men there. This suited her, and she played with them as an angler does with a fish.

After four years of hard study, Connor Miselthorp was graduated from college at the head of a large class. His frank, open face, pleasant manners and attention to duty, had won for him the esteem of the college president, who secured for him a position with a wealthy firm. He worked hard, and after being promoted several times, was sent to Switzerland.

He now had much leisure, and spent some time at the pleasure resorts. One night, on entering a reception hall, he noticed Nellie Allheart. Prompted by some unknown genius, he gave a false name. The years since Miss Allheart had seen him had wrought such a change she did not recognize him.

The night spent itself quickly, but lasted long enough for Miss Allheart to get a party of young men around her. She seemed more gay than usual, and said, as an answer to a young man's banter: "The first of you to bring me an edelweiss, plucked by his own hand, may claim me for his bride."

Each of them of course swore, by the Eternal that he would, ere the week was gone, perform the task and claim the reward. Connor Miselthorp heard the remark. He knew that the edelweiss was a flower that was found only among the Alpine glaciers, far above the snow line, and the task of getting one was hard and very dangerous, but he resolved to try. He did not want to marry the girl, but here was the chance to avenge himself.

After four days' labor, with bleeding hands, he plucked the desired flower, and a week later was again in Italy. He had suffered much during the search. Four nights he had slept on the ice, with only his two blankets and alcohol lamp to keep off the cold. For two days he had tasted no food, his fingers, ears and nose were frozen. But he had the flower.

After having partly recovered from his exposure, he went to a ball, and there, before a score of her admirers, threw the flower in Nellie Allheart's lap, and reminded her of her promise. She blushed scarlet, and said: "You have done well. My promise holds."

This was the moment for which Connor had prayed for years. His heart almost failed him, but he managed to say: "Once

I was scorned, but now it is your turn. My name is not Harper; I am Connor Miselthorp. Goodbye," and he was gone.

Connor left Europe and went to Africa to buy some things that were to be had nowhere but on the sandy wastes of the Sahara. Nellie, deeply injured by the insult, went back to America, where she led a widely different life.

Five years later a man of middle age with weather-beaten face and grizzly beard, was seen to give his seat in a car to a lady, who, judging by her face and dress, was a charity worker out on an errand of mercy. A conversation arose, in which the identity of Nellie Allheart and Connor Miselthorp was revealed.

Such a change had come over them. The old hatred was gone. Connor called on Miss Allheart once, twice, and as time passed was with her daily, and for a Christmas present he received the prize offered for the edelweiss.

THE EVENING HOURS.

The chapel bell was ringing sweetly that evening of so long ago. In front of the college buildings little groups of girls broke up suddenly and fled precipitately, leaving the campus desolate and forlorn—a study in crimson and gray. It was in the fall of the year, and golden-brown leaves were scattered here and there over the lawn. The sky, too, was typical of the time of the year, a dull, leaden gray with an occasional break in the clouds, showing a patch of deep blue. A slight breeze playfully made little heaps of the russet leaves, and as playfully scattered them again.

But now the girls are all coming back, a long, swinging line they pass before our eyes. And with their return comes back all the beauty their going took away. They are seen only for a moment, however, for they pass into the chapel, the door closes, and again loneliness settles over everything.

Soon through the peaceful chapel, standing under the shelter of the sturdy oaks, came silver-toned peals of the organ and the

sound of the girls' clear voices. The music stole softly into the hearts of us who listened, and, listening, forgot all of life's unpleasantness, and remembered only the true and the beautiful. The singing came more softly, and finally died away. A few rays of the fast setting sun struggled through the clouds and lovingly gilded the chapel walls. Then the twilight deepened and the sunset shadows melted into darkness. The girls came again, but were soon hidden within the main building. All but one, who lingered a little longer in the lamp-light. How our hearts throbbed when she turned and looked our way! Unconsciously, we started toward her, but she smiled and tripped gaily up the stairs that led her out of sight.

* * * * *

Jack awoke with a start. An unstudied calculus lay on the floor near his rocker. He glanced at the clock—half-past six! The supper bugle had been blown half an hour ago. He muttered something drowsily, and started to pick up the long-forgotten book. Involuntarily his eyes sought a framed picture on the wall. It was the photograph of the girl who had lingered in the lamp-light—the dream girl. She seemed to smile down at him sweetly from the frame, and he smiled his sweetest in return. Then, lazily falling asleep, he recommenced his dreaming.

When his chum came in an hour later, he found his roommate still asleep and with a pleasant smile on his face. He thought he heard the dreamer murmur—"A girl at St. Mary's; my kingdom for a girl at St. Mary's!"

A. T. K.

APOLOGIES TO THOMAS GRAY.

Full many a heart of pure and noble hope,
 The dark unfathomed caves of madness bear;
 Full many a man is born to live unloved,
 And waste his fondness in untold despair.

THE A. & M. SUMMER SCHOOL.

A trousered student from the Eastern part of the State, who never reads a newspaper, decided to take advantage of a cheap excursion and spend the Fourth of July, just past, in Raleigh. On reaching the city he took a hack and was dropped off in front of Watauga Hall.

He mounted the steps, and stopped in amazement—everything in sight was clean! The walls glistened, the floors shone, mirrors hung here and there. A table, flower-crowned and spread-decorated, stood in the carpeted vestibule. The odor of cigarettes and the grocery store on the first floor had departed. Fragrant perfumes, suggesting sachet-bags and borated powder, floated in the year-round breeze.

Then amazement doubled. Sacrilege unheard of! Feminine voices, feminine cackinations, exclamations and interrogations came floating down the corridors. The swish of feminine skirts, the dainty thump of feminine heels were heard coming towards the astonished former occupant.

“I will flee to the student’s place of refuge when tooth aches, lessons are hard, or brains whirl,” he cried aloud, and fled to the hospital. As he fled by “Capn’s” office, not even the ghost of a growl smote his ears, but instead a young wowan’s voice gurgling dulcetly into a telephone, awed him to tip-toe steps. Entering the hall, he saw the usual presiding priestess, smiling, active-eyed, but evidently somewhat flustered. But as he hoped to draw near and inquire the whyness of the college transmogrification, his heels stuck to the floor: for the priestess was surrounded by dainty beings in ribbons, lawns, and curls, who seemed as much at home as tho’ the building had been made to their order—only minus bureaus.

His agony intensified, the student groaned to himself, “I will arise and go to the great-hearted superintendent of shops. He never fails a fellow in pinch.”

But, the shop reached, the man with the iron arms could not be found. But Prof. Bragg was there, surrounded by angelic

looking creatures who, with graceful motions, were mashing their thumbs and gashing their fingers as they plied hammer and saw. Others, with puckered brows, were seated at drawing-boards, drawing hearts and cupids, and looking at Prof. Bragg and Mr. Bray.

Despairing of getting a rational answer from that aggregation, the befogged man summoned courage, and started for the "office." There he espied the Registrar complacent and comfortable, bowing to a sunny-haired divinity.

But, joy of joys! A familiar figure, all alone, approached. It was "the other Mr. Haywood" bringing the mail.

"Here," shouted the demented youngster, "has some angelic or demoniac throng, from out the misty regions of Niffleheim, invaded these halls sacred to men? or, what in the name of all reason, does this mean?"

"Oh," replied the stately janitor, "it's jus' the Summer School a-summerin'."

Somewhat reassured, the young man, who vaguely remembered learning the word once before, began to investigate.

Here, sure enough, was the Summer School—three hundred and fifty strong, or rather weak, for most of them were—not men. North Carolina, from balsam grove to sand-dunes, was there. South Carolina was there, so was Virginia. Then came the District of Columbia and Nebraska, and Virginia and Rhamkatte—and Everywhere. Some learned, some idled, some flirted, some rafiaed, some read, some went to lectures, some campused—all had a good time.

Here and there a familiar face was seen or missed. The President, after a three hour speech of welcome, thought a moment, and fled to the mountains. Capt. Phelps, with a heart full of pity for the grass, sneaked off to Ohio. But Dr. Stevens' voice, modulated to suit the new surroundings, sounded the praises of nature and her ways. Prof. Bragg saw fewer misfits and more matches, prospective and otherwise, as his pupils handed in their work. Dr. Burkett's sonorous words sank almost to gentle whispers as he lectured on waving acres, and daisy maids, and sylvan scenes. Prof. Hill forgot composition

grinding, and took to easy lectures on fiction. The other professors had escaped in due time. Only Prof. Dick ventured out at early twilight and cast wondering, shy glances at the new departures.

Feminine teachers strode in and out and handled the chalk of the absent teachers. Long houred lecturers came and went in regular succession. Concerts, dances, spelling-bees, excursions, picnics, added rest for overtaxed and overheated brains. All went as smoothly, as pleasantly as a well-balanced fly-wheel.

Out of nothing but faith, unwavering and well-placed, the biggest, most alive, most enthusiastic Summer School ever held in North Carolina had been built, and the student left it shouting, "Rah, rah, ree! Summer Schoolee! Tiger!"

AS I LIKE IT.

When first I asked her for a kiss,
 She then was quite a little miss,—
 A maid of ten, or so;
 I knelt and tied her dainty shoe,
 And then demanded as my due
 A kiss, she answered: "No."

When next I asked for a kiss,
 It did not seem to me amiss
 To see the ruddy glow
 That spread across her dimpled face
 And added doubly to her grace,
 And yet, she answered: "No."

Last night, once more, I begged a kiss,
 And pictured to myself the bliss,
 My heart with doubting swollen,
 A stately belle, she answered: "No,"
 Such things are—sometimes—stolen!"

Agricultural.

EDITED BY W. W. FINLEY.

THE work along agricultural lines in our College shows a steady and vigorous growth. Not only are there more students than ever before, but they have better preparation and are taking a greater interest in the work right at the start. Practically, all of the old agricultural boys returned, and are more alive than ever to the vital importance of a thorough training in their work. The new men show a spirit of earnest determination to acquire this training, which can only presage an era of great development in the farm life all over our State.

Work along the different agricultural lines is progressing well. Dr. Butler is lecturing on the anatomy of farm animals. He also holds a clinic each week, for the Junior and Senior classes, at which period he treats any animal needing attention. Mr. G. A. Roberts teaches Zoology this year, and is assistant in Veterinary work. Mr. J. C. Kendall is busy teaching his large classes the proper way to handle milk and butter, and the means of controlling germ life in dairy products.

Dr. Burkett is giving his classes full lectures on Breeds of Live Stock, and the study of the horse in Animal Husbandry. Mr. C. K. McLelland is teaching Farm Equipment, Horticulture and Agronomy, with lectures and observation walks over the surrounding farms.

The work in Biology is making rapid progress. Dr. Stevens' classes in botany are doing interesting work in the study of flowers, pollination, etc. The class in plant diseases began with a study of a tomato disease, and is now working up other injurious diseases, with particular emphasis being laid on preventive measures, treatment of the seed and young plants.

The class in Bacteriology, under Prof. Kendall, is busy preparing the various media in which to grow and study the germs

of disease and other micro-organisms. Mr. Sherman will not begin his class in Entomology until the Winter Term.

Not only in class work do the boys show their interest and appreciation of the course, but in the two agricultural clubs, their interest is manifested by the attendance. To the new men I would say, by all means join one or both of these clubs. The Biological Club meets in Primrose Hall, with a program of personal observations, and papers prepared on various subjects, interesting to every educated farmer.

The Rural Science Club also meets in Primrose Hall, and interesting articles on various agricultural topics are read and discussed by members of the club, who are notified to prepare themselves by the Program Committee.

While the Professors have made every effort to give room for laboratory study, still every agricultural subject is seriously handicapped by a lack of room and equipment. The prospects for our Agricultural building are good, but we must make an effort to improve them. Our numbers, and the need of North Carolina agriculture, demand that the State give us a large and fully-equipped building. Let every agricultural student determine that he will prove by his efforts and success that the State can no longer delay this matter of giving us an Agricultural building.



Athletics.

O. MAX GARDNER, EDITOR.

—Confidence in one's power is often an excellent quality. Many a man has turned out to be notoriously unsuccessful for the lack of self-esteem. But it is no less true that pride goeth before a fall. Confidence easily becomes overweening, and is transformed into self-conceit. This is somewhat the change that has come over the average A. & M. student this year in regard to football matters. It is not to be thought that the team is thus afflicted. The old men have too clear a memory of the well-contested games of last year to fall into the error of thinking an A. & M. football team invincible. They are training to win, but they realize that other teams are doing just the same thing, and only hard work can develop a good eleven, and even that cannot insure victory. I am afraid that the difficulty is in the mind of many students who think A. & M. has reached a place in football where there are no more worlds to conquer. We are not going to be deceived as to our real strength. We know that we have good men on the athletic field every afternoon, but we know that V. P. I. Clemson, University of Kentucky, have men equally as good.

Our schedule as it now stands:

Guilford, October 5, at Raleigh.

V. P. I., October 17, Blacksburg, Va.

University of Maryland, October 19, Roanoke.

St. Albans, October 20, Roanoke.

University of Kentucky, November 2, Raleigh.

Clemson, November 7, Clemson.

University South Carolina, November 9, Columbia.

University South Carolina, November 16, Raleigh.

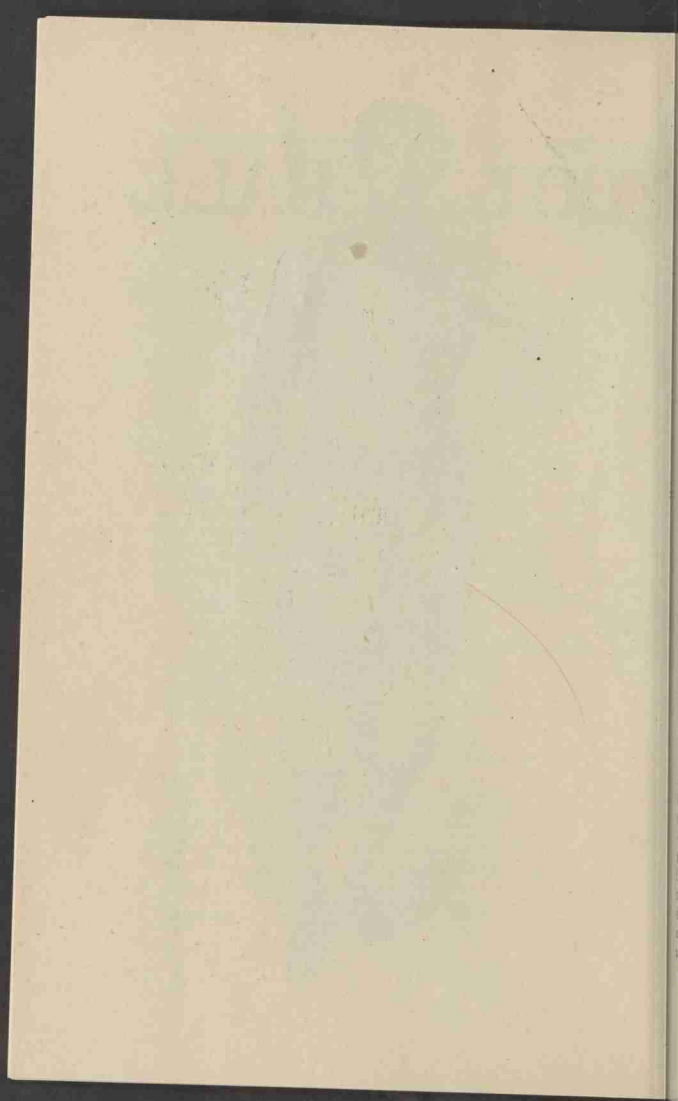
Guilford, November 11, Greensboro.

Washington & Lee, November 26, Raleigh. O. M. G.

FOOT BALL



JOHN A. PARK.
'05.



The reputation that our College students have achieved as gentlemen has been, and unquestionably still is, based in a great measure on their conduct when brought in contact with one another in public places. It is the estimate formed of them by the public in general on such occasions as these that is not generally to their credit, and does not become more so as the years pass by. From time immemorial, the pranks of college boys have been a recognized feature of student life, due allowance being made by the college or municipal authorities until, as regularly happens, matters are brought to an aggravated state. Unfortunately, in the college world little attention is given to those actions that create considerable unfavorable comment in the world at large; many seem to believe that at certain times every restraint is removed, and the right is thus given to make themselves as disagreeable as possible. This is not a matter in which the reputation of any institution is specially involved, or any one of them in particular referred to, but in every educational institution, without exception, it concerns the undergraduate members. In one of the papers last year occurred this sentence: "The College student in the singular number is generally a gentleman; in the plural, he is a rowdy." Innocent fun it all may be as contemplated by the participants, but it is in the highest degree reprehensive, and should receive more than a passing consideration. A small minority of the students in any institution can, and as a rule do, create the disturbance that gives rise to these opinions, injuring beyond measure their own reputation and the college to which they belong. To be successful, it is important to begin right, and the habits formed in college will, in the main, continue through life; and if students will persist in being so careless about their conduct, they must reap an unenviable reward.

—It will be but a few weeks now until our football eleven will be off on its trips, and let me adjure you men of the football squad to act as gentlemen on these trips. We wear uniforms and are conspicuous, everybody on the trains and in hotels will notice our conduct. There have been men on our football teams who were totally devoid of the first principles of good behavior; they would try to carry on and flirt with every woman they saw, at the hotels bully the waiters, annoy the porters, disturb all the guests, and manage to make themselves a general nuisance. Let our men be spoken of as gentlemen, and if they are not victorious, defeat will not be so stinging.

O. M. G.

— THE RED AND WHITE —

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Students, Professors, Alumni and friends of the College are each and all invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. All contributions, accompanied by writer's name, should be sent to the Editor-in-Chief; and all subscriptions to the Business Manager.

Advertising rates are furnished on application. Advertisers may feel sure that through the columns of this Magazine they will reach many of the best people of Raleigh and a portion of those throughout the State.

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EDITORIALS.

To the student body and their many friends, a new board of editors makes their best bow. We promise to sing our best songs and to recite our prettiest verses. Altho not strong supporters of adages and aphorisms, we beg to believe that "not failure, but low aim is crime." Edward Young says:

Who does the best his circumstance allows,
Does well, acts nobly; angels could no more.

We have promised to do our best and, therefore, beg our readers—especially the students—not to criticise our humble efforts too harshly, but rather come to the editors at any time and kindly offer any suggestion you may have. We shall certainly appreciate such a favor.

—On another page of this issue will be found mention of a mass-meeting of the student body. Judging from that meeting, it seems that already a practical and financial interest is being taken in our college athletics. Just at this season football seems to be uppermost in the minds of many,—and well may it be; for when it comes to playing such teams as those sent out by V. P. L., Kentucky University, Clemson College, and others of their standing, it means much to our State, much to our School, and much to us for our team to excel. Now this excellence cannot be attained usually without the support of the boys. There's a place for every man in school to fill, from the Y. M. C. A. President down to the meanest fellow on the hill;—and this means you. Then let us all pull together in harmony; we are a harp of many strings, let us all be in tune. Our team has extraordinary talents and determined perseverance, two essential elements in the attainment of superiority. We can, and shall, supplement these two qualifications by our moral, physical, financial and "rooting" aid. When we have done our duty, we can safely predict that the A. & M. football team will obtain the reward of victory, gain the applause of all, and win the prize so eagerly sought,—the Southern Championship.

—Much interest, as aforesaid, is now being taken in football, but not all of us can actually play that game. For the pleasure and profit of those who do not play football, let us arrange a tennis tournament. The Tennis Club might arrange for the winners of such a tournament to play a match game with a team from the Faculty Club and with a team from Raleigh. We should not like to see tennis stop here, however, but rather let the A. & M. boys begin to think of playing inter-collegiate games as do the colleges of South Carolina.

—We beg the indulgence of our readers to say one more word about foot-ball. Mr. Arthur Devlin came last Thursday, the 24th. It is enough to say of him that he coached the only A. & M. team that ever kept the University of North Carolina from scoring.

A. & M. BAND.

The prospects this year for an up-to-date band are especially good. In fact, there is no doubt that the band which Director Robeson will put in the field for the session 1903-1904, will be the best in the history of the college.

Of the twenty-two men who were in the band last year eighteen are back; and in addition there are seven new men, all of whom have played in some band before. The reed section, which is one of the chief requirements of a good band, is exceptionally strong, there being six good clarinet players: Capt. Alderman, Ogburn, Lougee, Whitner, Batty, Eaton. The cornet section is also strong, being composed of Director Robeson, Lieut. Huggins, Lieut. McIntyre, Bray, Hardison and Grimes. "The altos are all to the good this year," says Sergt. Marcellus Parker, the solo altoist. The other alto players are H. M. Lilly, E. E. White, and Smith, all good musicians.

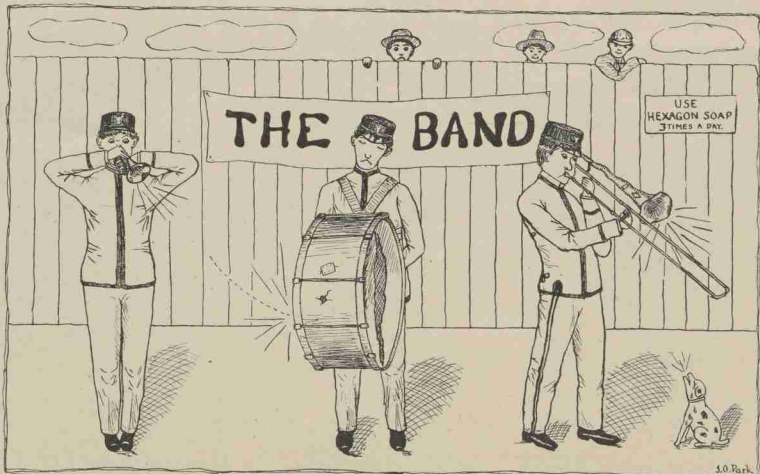
The marching front of the band will be a solid row of slides which will make a grand show and, with a little practice, grand music. The trombonists are Sergt. Cartright, C. F. Huggins, J. A. Parker, L. M. Oder. Lieut. Bagwell and Sergt. Williams will hold down the tubas, as before, while a new man, Grimes, will perform on the baritone. Deal and Uzzell, the tenors, are both back in their same places; also Fisher, Piver, and Higgs are back with their drums and cymbals.

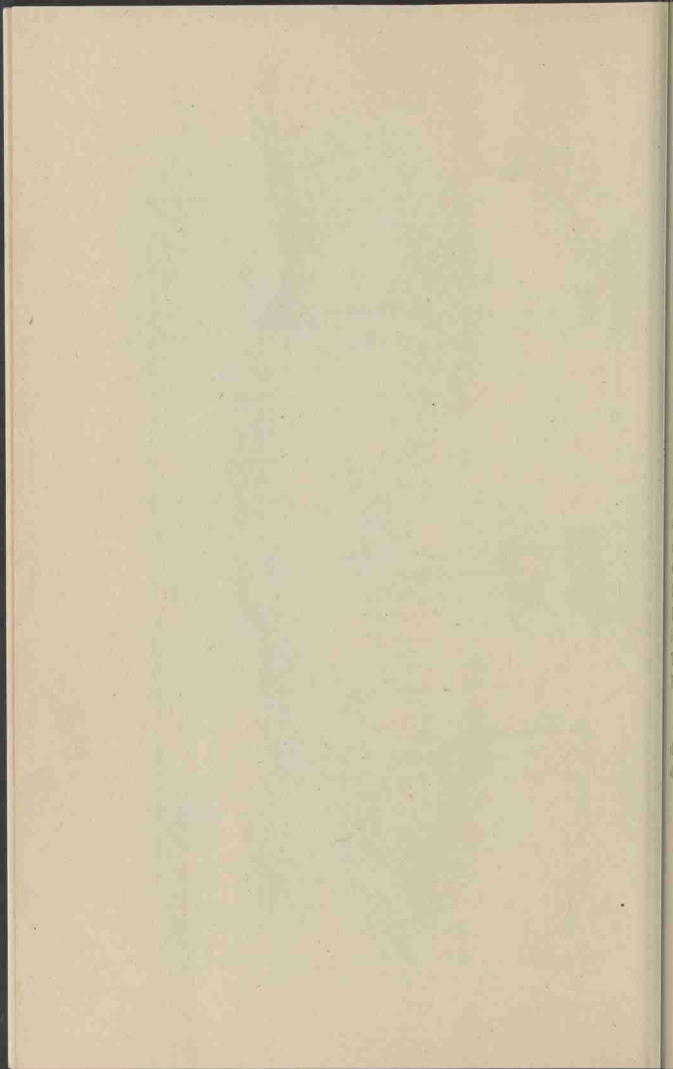
With these twenty-five musicians, there is no doubt but that the A. & M. will put out the best college band in the South this year.

E. C. B.

—It has already been mentioned, but let us repeat here for the sake of emphasis, that we want every person connected with the institution to make it his business to contribute something to THE RED AND WHITE at some time or other. The editors feel that they cannot make the magazine an entire success without the support and hearty co-operation of both faculty and students.

Have your name put on the subscribers' list.





Not long ago we read in a State Daily an article headed "Politics and the Postoffice." The writer of that article made use of the following sentence: "This sort of thing is passed comprehension, and beyond adequate treatment in any language except the profane."

Profanity, as we understand it, consists not in the mere absence of regard for religion, but in a positive contempt of it and open outrage against its laws. We would, therefore, take issue with the writer of the above quoted sentence, and declare that in no circumstance is a man justifiable, or even excusable, for using profane language. Let a man's friends forsake him, let him experience the tortures of jealousy and the anguish of long suffering, let his heart be rent by destroyed hopes and his life ruined by a treacherous love, let him suffer the bitterness of death, but never once let him be profane.

The Faculty has been enlarged and strengthened since last session by the addition of new instructors. These gentlemen represent a wide range and high degree of scholarship. In all eleven teachers have been added, as follows: C. F. von Herrman, Lecturer in Meteorology; William G. Morrison, M. A., Chemistry; J. Solon Williams, A. B., English; W. M. Adams, B. Sc., Electrical Engineering; G. A. Roberts, B. Agr., B. Sc., D. V. S., Zoology and Anatomy; R. W. Page, B. Sc., Chemistry and Metallurgy; O. Max. Gardner, B. Sc., Chemistry; T. S. Lang, B. S., C. E., Civil Engineering; A. A. Haskell, B. Sc., Dyeing; Hardee McCall, B. A., Mathematics.

—The attention of the Board of Editors is called to the fact that all contributions for the next issue of THE RED AND WHITE should be handed in not later than Wednesday, October the 7th.

College Notes.

Some Folks Seen About the Campus by

W. M. CHAMBERS,

S. D. WALL,

A. W. GREGORY.

The student body met in an enthusiastic mass meeting last week for the purpose of raising funds to defray the expenses of the Foot-ball Team this season. Capt. Phelps presided, and interesting talks were made by Messrs. Welch, Smith, Richardson, Gardner, and Dr. Winston. After the speeches, subscriptions were called for and in all about four hundred and fifty dollars was subscribed.

Mr. R. I. Howard, of the Class of '02, spent a short while with his friends here a few days ago. Mr. Howard is with the McAden Cotton Mfg. Co., of McAdenville, N. C.

Mr. J. J. Liles of the Class of '02, now with the General Electric Co. at Schenectady, N. Y., spent Wednesday night with friends at the College.

On the afternoon of September 6th, Dr. Moment of the Presbyterian Church, Raleigh, delivered a very interesting lecture before the College Y. M. C. A.

Prof. McClelland has returned from Europe, where he spent the vacation months. While in Europe, he visited Germany, France, Italy, and Greece.

Mr. E. E. Culbreth, an '03 graduate in Electrical Engineering, has returned for the purpose of taking a post-graduate course.

Mr. W. L. Darden, an '03 graduate in Textile Industry, is back taking a course in Civil Engineering.

Capt. Bailey and Sergeant Smith, W. L., spent Sunday, September 13th, at Chapel Hill.

Mr. C. D. Welch, '02, is in college again this year.

Orders No. 1 were published last Thursday, and we note the following paragraphs :

I. The grade of Third Lieutenant being no longer required, the resignations of Third Lieutenants Rankin, Adams, and Farris were accepted, and the office abolished.

II. The resignations of Quartermaster Sergeant Shannonhouse and Sergeant Ashe were accepted. Corporal Smith, J. R., having been transferred to the Junior Class, his resignation was accepted.

III. By direction of the President and upon recommendation of the Commandant, the following appointments were announced : Cadet Third Lieut. Finley to be Second Lieutenant vice Foy, not returned, Co. "A." Cadet Third Lieut. Wharton to be Second Lieutenant vice McKimmon, Co. "F." Cadet Sergt. Graydon to be Quartermaster Sergeant vice Shannonhouse, resigned. Cadet Lehman to be Sergeant Co. "E." Cadet Edwards to be Sergeant Co. "B." Cadet Venable to be Sergeant Co. "A." Cadet Cheritzburg to be Sergeant Co. "D." Cadet Park to be Sergeant in the Band. Cadet Gregory to be Corporal Co. "B." Cadet Nichols to be Corporal Co. "A."

We are also glad to say that the new boys this year catch on to drill better than they have the previous years, and the battalion will be formed next week. It will be in first-class trim by Fair week. The Band is also going to be fine, having thirty pieces.

Mr. J. H. Glenn, an '03 graduate in Mechanical Engineering, is now Assistant Instructor in Mechanical Drawing. Mr. Glenn made the highest average of his class. He has supplemented his college training by practice work at Newport News.

We are very glad to say that this year we have two lady students with us. It speaks well for the College, and we hope they will continue to come.

Mr. S. C. Cornwell made us a short visit last week. He was on his way to Greensboro where he is going to accept a position as assistant engineer of that city.

Mr. H. M. Hunter, Manager of the Football Team, returned from Chapel Hill on the 21st inst. Mr. Hunter was trying to arrange for a game with the University.

Mr. L. N. Boney, the popular Major of last year, passed through Raleigh last week on his way to Greensboro to accept a position in a cotton mill.

We regret that Mr. Lammey White will not be with us this year. He made us a short call sometime ago.

We notice that the Library is always filled with boys this session. We guess it is due to the lady Librarian.

Mr. W. F. Kirkpatrick of the Class of '03 is now taking a course in Agriculture.

Mr. Pullen of Raleigh lectured before the Y. M. C. A. on Sabbath afternoon, Sept. 20th.

Dr. and Mrs. Winston will soon move into their new apartments on the first floor of the new Pullen Building.

Hadley, one of our best all-round ball-players, left for home several days ago, but expects to return Monday.

Cadet Helvin has gone to Norfolk to have his leg treated. We all hope that he will be greatly benefited by the treatment.

Mr. S. W. Asbury of the Class of '03 has returned to College. Tucker, the A. & M.'s crack end, was with us a few days.

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Society.

EDITED BY L. A. NEAL.

ANNUAL ACQUAINTANCE RECEPTION.

The members of the Edenton Street Methodist Sunday School and the Epworth League extended to the students of the College a very cordial invitation to be present at their annual acquaintance reception in the Sunday-school room on September 11th, from 8:00 to 10:30 o'clock. Not only did these good people give us a pressing invitation, but they entertained us so charmingly and so well; we know not when we have seen such unsurpassed hospitality. A large number of the new boys took occasion to learn new friends, while many of the old boys went down to renew their old acquaintances. One could join any of the many little groups scattered over the building that night and hear sweet pleasantries murmured. We mention, incidentally, the serving of refreshments on that memorable evening, and beg to add that the young ladies of Edenton Street Methodist Church certainly do know how to reach a college boy's heart. And the Freshmen! Why we believe that not one can truthfully say he took his departure that night without casting "one long, lingering look behind."

ON Tuesday evening, September 8th, Miss Pattye Carroll entertained at progressive hearts in honor of her guest, Miss Ethel Carr, from Durham. Among others the following A. & M. boys attended: Messrs. L. G. Lykes, T. M. Lykes, W. S. Tomlinson, J. D. Clark, E. G. Porter, James McKimmon, Lewis Smith, H. F. Primrose, Louis West, Will Morson, F. C. Phelps, Lewis Winston, R. H. Harper, and Wm. F. Kirkpatrick.

The Thalerian German Club gave its initial dance in the new Pullen Hall last Friday night, September 18, from 9 to 11:45. The dance was a great success; many of Raleigh's most popular belles were in attendance, and everyone had a good time. The german was very beautifully and gracefully led by Mr. James McKimmon with Miss Mary Lacy, and Mr. Lewis Winston with Miss Rosa Skinner. All of the figures were new, pretty, and intricate.

The music was furnished by Leven's orchestra.

The following couples participated: Mr. James McKimmon with Miss Mary Lacy; Mr. Lewis Winston with Miss Rosa Skinner; Mr. R. H. Harper with Miss Emily Higgs; Mr. W. F. Kirkpatrick with Miss Helen Smedes; Prof. V. W. Bragg with Miss Jessamine Higgs; Mr. T. M. Lykes with Miss Mary Smedes; Mr. R. Tull with Miss Lucy Andrews; Mr. Grange Ashe with Miss Margaret Mackay; Mr. Fred Phelps with Miss Mary Andrews; Mr. L. M. Hoffman, Jr., with Miss Pattie Carroll; Mr. E. E. Culbreth with Miss Lily Skinner; Mr. J. A. Hodges with Miss Eva Harris, of Georgia; Mr. L. A. Neal with Miss Louise Thomas, of Tennessee.

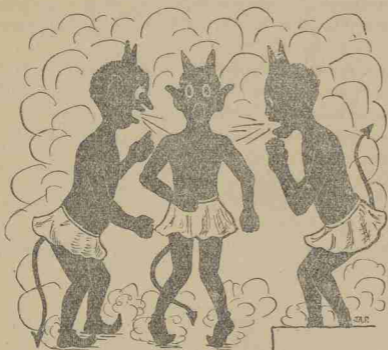
Stags—Profs. Mann, Haskell, Williams, Summey; Messrs. W. L. Darden and Louis Smith.

Chaperones—Mrs. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Higgs, Mrs. J. A. Higgs, Mrs. McGee, Mrs. Whitaker; Mrs. Lamar, of Florida; Miss Lamar, of Florida; Miss Mattie Higgs.



Comics.

G. W. MARTIN, EDITOR.



**ONE-TWO-THREE-FOUR
THREE-TWO-ONE-FOUR!!**

WHO IN THE H-LWE FOR?

FOOT-BALL COMMANDMENTS.

1. Thou shalt have no other game before thee.
2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any flying wedges or any likenesses of anything that is in the games of the past, lest thyself get mangled.
3. Thou shalt not run with thy head high, lest thy heels take the position of thy head and in this shape thou benefitest the opposing team: for I, the coacher, thy instructor, fearing that unless you heed, defeat will visit the teams upon the children unto the third and fourth generation.

4. Thou shalt show mercy unto all of those who are knocked senseless.
 5. Thou shalt not take the name of the Captain in vain, for if thou doest such, the umpire will hold thee accountable for more than five dollars.
 6. Remember the practice days, and keep thyself holy of cigarettes and the like, lest thyself be needed and come up lacking.
 7. Six days shalt thou practice and get thyself in readiness, for ye know not when ye will be tested upon other grounds.
 8. The seventh day is sabbath of the coacher, thy instructor, on it thou shalt not practice or do anything detrimental.
 9. Thou shalt not slug.
 10. Thou shalt not steal the ball.*
 11. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's pie, for one piece is more than is good for thee.
- *This is only in force while the umpire is watching ye; when he is'nt, make up for lost time.—*Elton Monthly*.

QUESTIONS ON AGE.

- Which is the eating age? Sausage.
 Which is the healthy age? Drainage.
 Which is the unhealthy age? Garbage.
 Which is the thieving age? Pillage.
 Which is the Indian age? Savage.
 Which is the most desirable age? Marriage.
 What is the traveler's age? Luggage.
 What age is a proverb? Adage.
 What age is riotous? Rampage.
 What age is destructive? Breakage.
 Name the soup age? Pottage.
 Name the agricultural age? Tillage.
 Name the cloth age? Bandage.
 Which is the battle age? Carnage.
 Which is the money age? Coinage.

Which is the laborer's age? Cottage.

Which is the drunkard's age? Rummage.

Which is the slippery age? Mucilage.

Name the game age. Cribbage.

Name the vehicle age. Carriage.

What is the minister's age? Parsonage.

What is the teacher's age? Tutelage.

Which is the railroad age? Expressage.

Which is the depressing age? Discourage.

Which is the mean age? Average.

Which is the bundle age? Package.

Which is the heathen age? Image.

What is the age of nobility? Peerage.

These questions may extend almost indefinitely.—*Sarah E. Wilcox, in St. Paul Farmer.*

Prof. "What did you say the color of oxygen was, Mr. Turner?"

Turner. "B b-b-black, sir."

In making out his "application," one of the Freshmen left a blank space after "father or guardian's name." Turning to him, the Registrar asked, "Why didn't you fill in this space; is your father dead?"

"No," answered the Freshman, "but he might as well be; he ain't no account."

Harding (to freshman who has just entered C. & H.'s Emporium). "Well, what can I do for you, sir?"

Freshman. "I-I-I-want a doctor, sir."

Commandant. "Captain Bailey, you were absent from your breakfast roll-call yesterday; what was the matter?"

Capt. E. P. B. "Well, you see, sir, my hair was damp, and it took me fully fifteen minutes to get it brushed properly."

"Does heat expand?" the teacher asked,

"If so, example cite,"

"The days are long in summer,"

Said the Freshman, who was bright.

Dr. Weihe. "Mr. West, you will have to make up this condition at once. You have waited too long already."

West. "All right, Doctor; may I stand it off this afternoon?"

Dr. Weihe. "No, I cannot possibly give you an examination before next May."

One of the freshmen walked into the College drug store and ordered some talcum powder, soap, etc. After the goods were wrapped up, he pulled out his college receipt, handed it over and told Mr. Davis to debit the bill against his "medical fee."

O. D. "Captain, we had to put those grapes of yours away this morning; there were so many fellows coming in that there would'nt have been any left by this time."

Captain. "Well, what did you do with them?"

O. D. "We ate them up."

Capt. Hodges (to quiet man standing in hall). "Have you got your schedule arranged?"

Stranger. "Yes, sir."

Hodges: "Well, go to your room then, you can't loaf around here."

Stranger: "I think you have made a mistake."

Hodges. "No, sir; no students are allowed to loiter in the hall."

Stranger. "But I am a Professor."

Wall was dreaming. He saw two monkeys "matching" for soda water and one continually losing. Finally he said, "Hoffman, turn that coin once more;" whereupon the monkey became very angry. Wonder why the monkey did'nt like that name?

The bashful lover drew his breath,

And made an effort grand—

"I wish I were the glove," he cried,

"That rests upon your hand."

She blushed a trifle and replied:

"I must admire your taste;

But I would rather that you were

The belt around my waist."

—[N. Y. T.]

Barrett and Adams are holding a conversation in Reading Room. Librarian stops it and asks Adams to write down his name.

Librarian (looking at card). "Mr. Adams, are you an officer?"

Adams. "No, marm."

Librarian. "I am sure this is your first year, then."

Norman. "I say, Roberson, let's play tennis."

Roberson. "All right, let the table be the net."

Score: Love-all; Saturday afternoon and Sunday.

Dr. Winston (to fresh Chemical student). "So, young man, you are going to make fertilizers some day?"

Freshman. "No, sir; liver pills."

Capt. Phelps, Jr., was running a comb thro' his hair. Said he, "Electricity will make this comb pick up bits of paper."

Harper. "Not when it is charged with minus electricity."

A certain Freshman was heard to remark that Capt. Bailey tried on his sword fifteen times the first day he got it, just to see how nice he looked.

Bundy was the best in College a year ago; "Cholly" was the leader in last year's Senior Class; but who's the most conscientious liar now? Did somebody say Lehman?

"Sunny Jim" was gay as man could be,
 Many a funny caper cut he,
 Till for "taking pie," they reported him,
 Since then, they've called him "Gloomy Jim."

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