

THE RED AND WHITE,

VOL. V.

WEST RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 3.

No. 5.

LITERARY.

EDITED BY W. L. SMITH AND A. T. KENYON.

A TRIP TO THE ORIENT.

IT was just before the 'varsity football eleven was chosen, and all who had aspirations for distinction in this sport, were doing their utmost to win one of the coveted places.

Each afternoon the football field was a scene of battle royal, and each night the corps answered at the quantity of supper consumed. It was after just such a practice and supper that I fell asleep, vainly trying in my exhausted condition, to finish reading a volume of "Via Crucis." I suppose the goblins must have gotten hold of me, for soon I was in the midst of a camp of crusaders, wondering at the strange sights that surrounded me.

Growing tired of my immediate surroundings, I began to wander about, and soon discovered a football field, with goal posts and yard lines in readiness for a game. As this was the most familiar place I had found, I sat down with no idea of what I was soon to behold.

Scarcely had I seated myself, when two bands of horsemen rode up, and dismounting, began going through the warming-up exercise commonly practiced before a game. I was beginning to feel at home, and would have joined a band of rooters, who were keeping up a merry din by cracking one another over the helmets with their large, heavy swords; but I feared my fate was not of sufficient strength to stand the strain, so denied

myself the pleasure. But the game was on, and a more beautiful sight it has never been my lot to see. Twenty-two full armed knights drawn up in football array, their bright helmets gleaming in the sunlight. All was excitement; but my voice was bent only to maledictions, when the sound of the referee's whistle faded away into the first call for breakfast formation.

—J. H. S.

PURITANISM—A SKETCH.

With that great holiday, inaugurated by Governor Bradford of the Plymouth Colony of Puritans in 1621, and made a National institution in 1863, just past, it may be well to examine into the character of the people whose religious ideas gave birth to Thanksgiving day.

Early in the beginning of the sixteenth century, when England had succeeded in throwing off the yoke of Catholic oppression, and the effects of the reformation brought about under Henry the 8th, were beginning to make themselves felt, many religious parties arose in England, and on the continent. In England the creation of a National Church had done away with all subservience to Rome, and had abolished many Catholic orders, and Catholic ideas of religious worship. Religious opinions had been placed upon a broader plain, and the thousand ceremonies of Catholicism had been replaced by services simpler in form and more intense in meaning.

But even the Church of England, with its august dignity, sect, failed to imbed itself in the hearts of all the people. And a religious class, called Puritans, arose, a body of people whose great aim was simplicity of service and purity of worship. They discarded the few ceremonies that the Church of England had retained, and carried out their plan of simplicity in everything connected with their daily lives.

That the Puritans were narrow-minded to a certain degree, cannot be denied; but they were not altogether illiberal in their views, and many of their customs have been handed down to posterity. With the death of Queen Elizabeth, the period of

the renaissance had passed away, and a new National era was about to develop. The rise of Puritanism, with its ideals of plainness of living and deeper and purer religious customs doubtless had a good effect upon the molding of England's character.

Strong in integrity and persistent in their struggle for liberty and right, the Pilgrim fathers built upon a rock-bed foundation the settlement they made in New England, and did likewise where they settled in other places. And although their great error lay in confounding civil and religious laws, the government they handed down to those who followed them, had the essentials necessary to the stability. And these essentials counted much in a land where law was yet young, and order hard to establish.

So, taken all in all, in spite of the severe criticism heaped upon Puritanism, its doctrines contained much that was good, and the people of to-day have adopted the mode of living to a certain extent, practiced by the Puritans. A mode that was at the time of its advent, a great departure from the ordinary.

—K.

DRILL AND DRESS PARADE.

The silvery notes of a bugle ring
 Across the campus bare,
 "Fall in for drill," is the message they bring,
 As they spread through the evening air;
 But a vision fair, of golden hair,
 Makes drill an easy thing.

The wind blows cold on dress parade,
 And dull look the dreary skies,
 But little it matters as long as a maid,
 Is out there watching, the heart replies,
 And by the light that lies in her bright blue eyes,
 Full well is the heart repaid.

—T.

A DEFEATED VICTOR.

The biggest game of the year was about to begin, and up in the grandstand, packed with people and decorated properly with the rival colors of the contesting Colleges, enthusiastic rooters cheered first one favorite and then another. A brass band was playing noisily on the bleachers, and along the side-lines groups of boys were singing college songs. Out on the field the two teams were running swiftly through the signals, getting in shape for what was going to be a battle royal. The Colleges had met on neutral ground, and the maroon and white of Fordham, and the purple and gold of Cutler, were equally well represented.

After practice, Miles in football suit, and wearing a white sweater, emblazoned with the big maroon letter, gazed anxiously toward the grandstand as if in search of some one. "So the girl had not cared to come out after all," he soliloquized. Only a few days before the team had left, she wrote to him saying that she surely would come to the game, and perhaps would wear her college colors to show that she, like him, hoped that Fordham would win. Turning away, disappointedly, Miles saw a long line of girls approaching, and recognized her in their midst. About this time Cantrell, a Cutler player, was looking for the same girl, but he failed to find her in the crowd.

Fifteen minutes later the game was at its height. Crouched down behind the purple and gold line was Cantrell, their plucky quarterback, calling signals for a delayed pass. The ball had been kept in the centre of the field from the start until now; so on the thirty-five yard line of the maroon and white, Cantrell felt that the time to score had come. The ball was snapped, the big guards of the opposing side broke suddenly through, the teams crashed together, and then the ball was fumbled. But Cantrell fell on it, calling "down."

Then the Cutler rooters cheered him lustily for his quickness in saving the situation. The men were quickly on their feet again, and the words of the referee rang out:

"Cutler's ball, second down, four and one-half yards to gain."

Then again the ball was snapped, the line held and Cantrell's men smashed through a clear five yards. There was a fierce scrimmage, a piling up of players,—and then the unexpected happened. Out from under that mass of arms and legs wriggled a player, the ball tucked tightly under his arm. Without interference he eluded the flying tackle of a plucky back, and skilfully side-stepping the quarter, carried the ball across the goal line for a touchdown. Cantrell had made his distance. The purple and gold pennants seemed to mass themselves in air, near the bleachers, and the atmosphere vibrated with furious yells and cheers of victory, and fair maidens in the grandstand took up the cry of "Cantrell, "Cantrell," "Cantrell." A goal was kicked and the score stood Cutler 6, Fordham 0. How the maroon and white eleven fought with a fierceness, born of despair, the remainder of the half is football history. How Miles, their big fullback, hit the line hard and heavy and carried the ball within ten yards of a touchdown, is worthy of telling. But all this did not change the score, and the half over Cutler still held their six points lead. During the intermission Cantrell again looked up into the grandstand and this time met the eyes of the girl he loved. She looked radiantly beautiful, the wind blowing her fair hair about her face and into her blue-grey eyes. But Cantrell noted, in dismay, that she was bedecked with Fordham's colors, the ones he was fighting hard against, and he turned away almost angrily. So this was the means she took to show him that he had no hold upon her affections. "Well," he muttered, and smiled grimly, "I think I will at least win the football game, even if I have lost my heart's desire." And he thought of the six points in Cutler's favor.

Looking at a girl from a different part of the field, and from a slightly different point of view was Miles, the giant fullback.

"How sweetly beautiful she looks," he murmured, "and how dear of her to wear my colors. That means a whole lot, that does." And then, impulsively, he added under his breath, "I swear I'll win that game."

The referee's whistle was blowing, and the second half had begun. The Fordham team went into the game imbued with

new life, and fought with increased aggressiveness. But the men from Cutler still held steadily, and often when they had the ball, would carry it far up the field, only there to surrender it. After eighteen minutes' play the unlooked-for again happened. Cutler, by a long-end run, had carried the ball to Fordham's forty-yard line. Here it was lost on downs, and Miles, of Fordham, was given the ball. Like a locomotive, he hit the line, and then, writhing and squirming out of Cutler's grasp, he ran seventy yards for a touchdown.

Now, the Fordham delegation went wild, and the bleachers rocked with cheers and singing. But a failure to kick goal left the score still in favor of the purple and gold, and Fordham lost heart again. Finally came the sensational, spectacular play of the game. Twilight was stealing softly in, and time was almost up. Fordham was fighting gamely, but the score still stood six to five against her. On the thirty-eight yard line of Cutler, the maroon and white held the ball. The large fullback ran up and spoke a word in consultation to the quarterback. And then he dropped back for a kick.

"Block it, block that kick," came in a roar from Cutler's crowd. But the men from Fordham yelled in reply, "Kick a goal, Miles, old boy, you know you can do it."

The ball came swiftly into the hands of the fullback; he received it cleanly; there was a sudden lull in the cheering, a second's death-like hush, then the thud that a ball makes when kicked. And over the heads of the frantic Cutler eleven, over the horizontal bar and between the uprights the pigskin sailed majestically. Time was up, the game was over, and Fordham had won out 10 to 6.

The crowd went raving mad, a roar that shook the earth went up, and above it all could be heard: "Miles, Miles, Miles. Rah-Rah-Rah-Rah-Rah—Fordham—Fordham."

But lying quiet and still on the soft turf was Cantrell, Cutler's quarter. For, in attempting to break up the kick, he had received a painful injury about his back and shoulder.

When he looked up he met the gaze of the blue-grey eyes of the girl he loved looking down into his brown ones. Thinking

that he must be dreaming, he started to turn his head, when the girl spoke. And what she said greatly softened the bitterness of defeat, and healed the two hurts he had received—the one in the football game and the other caused by her wearing the ribbons of maroon and white.

Miles received his dismissal that night with a sadness of spirit but with a brave face. And he wondered deeply why the girl had been so changeable, and also why Fate had pleased to mix defeat with victory—a combination not most pleasing. But to Cantrell, sitting out a dance with the girl some hours later, the same combination appealed to him as quite acceptable.

—KENYON.

ODE TO JOHN DUNHAM BUNDY.

Old Bundy's face departed has,
 No more can it be seen,
 Around our Mess Hall or our Shops,
 Or on the campus green.

We also miss his measured step,
 With post-office in sight,
 And have no one to tell us news,
 And always get it right.

We miss him when for meals we get
 Around our Mess Hall door,
 And no one ever cares to bet,
 Since Bundy's here no more.

John Dunham was a pious youth,
 Although he'd chickens take,
 And borrow bread and egg and cheese,
 And steal our pies and cake.

"He's gone—he's gone!" the boys repeat,
 And often heave a sigh,
 "He may have had his faults," they say,
 "But never told a lie."

—W. L. S.

THE '05 BANQUET.

The second annual banquet of the Class of '05 took place on Friday night, November the thirteenth, at the Yarboro House, and it proved to be even a greater success than the first one. The class, thirty-nine members strong, arrived in a body at the Yarborough at nine o'clock. And, after giving the Junior yell, they filed into the sumptuous dining room and were seated at the long, decorated table, at one end of which was Dr. Winston and at the other Captain Phelps and Bagley, president of the Class. Then began the discussion of a delightful menu, including delicacies from blue-points to cigars. The banquet was one of twelve courses and was elegantly served. The courses finished and the blue cigar smoke curling lazily upward from the fragrant Havanas Mr. Chambers, the toastmaster, announced an address by Captain Phelps.

In his usual happy style Captain Phelps congratulated the Juniors on their class spirit and patriotism, and said that he was ever glad to encourage them in movements like the Class banquets. Growing reminiscent, he told the boys with what great pleasure he looked back upon his college days, and how scattered now his class had become. But even scattered as they were, they still felt the friendly bonds inspired by their having once been classmates. In closing, he paid a splendid tribute to the Class of '05, and took his seat amid prolonged applause.

The toastmaster then proposed the toast, "Our College." This was responded to by Mr. A. T. Kenyon, who pointed out the fact that the great work of the College had been brought about by the efforts of Dr. Winston and the splendid military showing of the institution by Capt. Phelps. Throughout there was applause.

In conclusion, he urged his classmates to live lives that might be beneficial beyond all telling.

The next toast proposed was: "Football," and Mr. Bagley responded in an able manner. He showed how football had become pre eminently the College game, and that no other people but Americans, could play it to any advantage. Closing, he paid

many compliments to the football team of '03, and to the efficient work of Coach Devlin.

The toast "Baseball," was next, and Mr. McIntire did the trick in a very happy manner. Glancing over the stand taken by the College in baseball, he told how members of the Junior Class had done well in both 'varsity and scrub baseball. Paying several individual compliments to the '05 players, he closed with a brilliant forecast of the coming season.

Mr. Squires responded next to the toast: "Our Track Team." Giving a review of last year's work, he predicted great things for the future in this branch of athletics. He told of the good records made last year, and wound up by prophesying a great track team for the spring.

The last toast: "Class of '05," was responded to by Mr. Julian Howard in an excellent manner. He urged every man to do his best in College, so that when once out in the world and the usual allowance from home—a thing of the past—they might "shuffle for themselves" in a way that would reflect honor upon the Class. His closing sentiments were applauded warmly.

Then came the splendid address of Dr. Winston. The Doctor told how great events in the history of the College were being dated from the class banquet. He paid glowing tributes to the examples set by the Junior Class, and in conclusion, congratulated them upon the stand they had taken in athletics. The address kept his listeners spell-bound, and at one time when he spoke of desiring Capt. Phelps to stay with the College for another year, the applause was loud and long.

After repeated cries of "Devlin," "Devlin," Coach Arthur Devlin arose, amid applause, to speak. Telling how the team had played splendid ball this year, but in hard luck, he concluded by urging the Class to see to the getting out of a good team for next year. He also spoke of the Junior and Sophomore game, and congratulated the '05 eleven very highly.

The concluding event of the banquet was the paying of a compliment by Captain Phelps to the efficient coaching of Mr. Devlin. Then, after singing the Class song, the Junior banquet ended, and reluctantly, the boys left for their return to the College. The second annual banquet was a thing of the past.

Agricultural.

EDITED BY W. W. FINLEY.

“**T**HE Enrichment of Country Life,” an address at once brilliant and profound, delivered by Prof. W. L. Poteat, of Wake Forest College, before the North Carolina Historical and Literary Association, was an interesting commentary upon country life, admirably conceived and expressed with fine touches of humor. A few of the ideas expressed by Professor Poteat were that our State is a rural community, and in spite of the late irruption of steam and iron wheels, I trust it is decreed above that it shall remain a rural community. The history which we wish to make, and the literature which we wish to evoke—in short, the manhood and womanhood which we wish to grow and to brighten must be in the country and of the country. And this fact is not a handicap, but a call and a guarantee, and it has ever turned out that the man of the field is the man of the world. The history of civilization can hardly be said to begin until man roots himself in some loved spot of ground. Once rooted—whether by Nile or Euphrates, or Indus or Rhine—his plow and axe lay the foundations of civilized life, or upon demand turn sword and spear to defend it. From the days when the old Saxon, standing astride his furrow, changed a transient defeat into an enduring victory over Angle and Dane and Norman, down to “Concord, where

Once the embattled farmers stood
And fired the shot heard round the world.”

Your Anglo-Saxon farmer has been your prime maker of history.

The modern drift into the city, which gained in the last century an unprecedented volume and impetus, is due largely to an economic compulsion, such as a desire for physical comfort, and the application of machinery to manufacturing processes, which localizes manufactures in centers of population. And

what would the city do without these bright barbarians from the woods? They are its life, and pass into it as so much fresh arterial blood to renew its jaded physique. But what a disaster to country life! This policy of giving its choicest product to the city without return, is a violation of one of the primary principles of good farming. But a reaction is beginning, and country life is enriching as never before, not that the farmer's purse is being filled, but his life is being enriched and broadened by the many comforts being introduced, such as better houses and roads, and lighter work as the result of machinery. And the monotony is relieved now by a great variety of interests, better transportation, and experimentation which makes intelligent farming. And lastly, the new fellowships of country life. In the future the isolation of country life will be only so deep as individual taste may determine. The telephone and rural free delivery, the rural school and library are laying the foundation for an intellectual fellowship with all the world and all the ages.

At their last meeting the members of the Rural Science Club heard an interesting lecture by Prof. McClelland, on some points about European Agriculture. Prof. McClelland visited Europe last summer, and it might be of interest to any students who wish to take a trip across the water to call on him and get a few points on when to pay the cab fare, and how much to order for breakfast. Some of the interesting things Mr. McClelland mentioned were, that practically no Indian corn is grown in England or France, while some is raised in Italy. In England the heavy hauling is done in two-wheeled carts with two to five horses hitched tandem, the custom there being to turn to the left.

In Italy the main crops are olives, grapes, figs, and wheat which is still cut with a hand cradle. In Greece he saw eleven ponies being driven around a post in the centre of a stone floor, treading out the wheat, which was then fanned by hand. Along the Mediterranean coast were immense orchards of olive trees,

Mark C. ...
 State Library

most of the trees having perforated trunks. Great vineyards of grapes were also seen, the vines being trained on trees and high posts. These grapes are of a seedless variety, and are so finely flavored that one member of the party was going to get some seed to bring back and raise some herself. In all these European countries the people live in villages, going out every morning to work their farms. Oxen are used almost entirely for field work in Italy, while cows are also used in Germany. In Greece goats are used entirely for dairying purposes: they are driven through the streets and even up to the third floor of tenement buildings, so that customers may know their milk is fresh.

While European farmers are far behind American farmers in labor-saving appliances, they are far ahead in intensive farming and larger returns per acre.

The successful contestants for the two prizes offered for the best written descriptions of the live stock exhibit at the last State Fair, were Wm. Kerr and J. C. Beavers—Kerr winning the five dollars offered by the Fair management for the best description of the live stock exhibit as a whole, and Beavers winning the silver medal offered by the Zenner Disinfectant Company, for the best write-up of any three rings of five animals each. The judges were Hon. T. B. Parker and Editor C. H. Poe of *The Progressive Farmer*.

R. HARRIS & CO., Jewelers,

COR. 7TH AND D. STS., N. W.,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Society and Class Pins a specialty.

CULBRETH & HARDING, Agts.

Athletics.

O. MAX GARDNER, EDITOR; C. A. SEIFERT, ASSISTANT.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE, SOUTH CAROLINA COLLEGE,
COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 16th, 1903.

MR. HILL M. HUNTER, A. & M. College,

West Raleigh, N. C.:

DEAR SIR: The Manager of our team, Mr. Jos. B. Lyles gives such a delightful account of the treatment of the South, Carolina College team at your hands, that I cannot refrain from expressing to you my heartiest thanks.

With warm personal regard, I am sincerely yours,

BENJAMIN SLOAN,
Chairman Athletic Committee.

SOUTH CAROLINA COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION,
FOOTBALL DEPARTMENT.
COLUMBIA, S. C.

DÉAR HUNTER: The team has asked me to write and thank you for the very pleasant visit we enjoyed in Raleigh, and I also wish to thank you for the courtesies extended to my friends and myself. With best wishes for the A. & M. for the rest of the season, I remain very truly,

Sunday.

JOS. B. LYLES, Manager.

THE WEARERS OF THE "A. M. C."

Gulley, J. P., Captain, Senior Class, weighs 153 pounds, and is considered one of the best ends ever produced by the A. and M. College. He made the 'Varsity in his Sophomore year, playing right end, a position which he still holds. Gulley is one of the most persistent men on the team, and his playing is

characterized by his fierce tackling and his ability to get down on kicks—rarely failing to get the man in his tracks. He is also a ground-gainer of no small worth, and in every game thus far has proved himself a star. He made the 'Varsity baseball team in his second year at College, and in general, has taken an active part in athletics.

Gardner, O. M., Captain football team '02, post graduate, weighs 210 pounds, and is conceded to be one of the best tackles in the entire South. He is a football player in every sense of the word, and wherever he appears on the gridiron, he is greeted with a perfect storm of cheers. His presence on the team is an incentive to every man, and with him at left tackle, the game is as good as won. Since entering College, he has devoted much time and energy towards the development of every branch of athletics, and has twice had the honor of being elected baseball Manager, a position he has filled with much credit, both to himself and to his College. We are all proud of O. Max. He has just been selected as an All Southern guard.

C. A. Seifert, Junior, left half back, weighs 163 pounds. Charles Alvin entered College two years ago, and has, from the start, taken an active part in all athletics. He made his position on the 'Varsity this year, and has proved himself a star-player in most of the games played. He goes into the game with a spirit that makes his work of the highest order. He is a good ground-gainer, a sure tackler, and great things may be expected of this player in the future. Is a member of the track team, and at the meet last spring, won the mile race and the shot put. Seifert is considered by the coach and others as being the best man on the team in going headlong into interference.

Squires, J. H., Junior, and one of the most popular men in his class. "John Houston" at end is, without question, one of the fastest men on the gridiron. With 172 pounds of solid meat on him, there's always a tale to tell when he tackles a runner, and at smashing up interference, he is a perfect wonder. His speed makes him a ground-gainer of the whirlwind type, and he is further, one of the hardest men on the team to tackle,



FOOTBALL TEAM, 1903.

ROCKFORD COLLEGE, ILL., 1903



keeping his feet under the most adverse circumstances. He is a member of the track team, and last spring won the 100 yard dash, lower hurdles, and the 220 yard dash. Johnny has a future before him.

Darden, W. L., post graduate, is a brilliant, steady football player. In his Senior year, he was considered the equal of any quarter-back in North Carolina, and this year as a half-back, he again stands near the top. Darden follows his interference beautifully, and never fails to pick an opening. In boxing an end, Darden is the equal, if not the superior, of any man on the team, and with him leading the interference, the runner never fails to gain. He, himself, is a steady ground-gainer, and when in a tight place, the quarter often calls upon Darden for the necessary distance. This is his third year at football. We predict a bright future for him. He weighs 150 pounds.

Abernethy, L. F., Junior Class, is everywhere pronounced a born football player. Not a man has endeared himself more to the students of the A. and M. than "Abby." He stands in a class by himself, and in every game he has thus far played, he has shown himself to be a star of exceptional brilliancy. That he is the "De Witt" of the South is beyond question, and with his 190 pounds of beef and muscle, he is the one impregnable spot in the A. and M. line. His position is left-guard, but he is equally at home at left tackle. He was a member of last year's track team, and made the 'Varsity football eleven in his Sophomore year.

Welch, C. D., post graduate, and a 'Varsity football player ever since entering College, weighs 160 pounds, and at right half-back, he has few, if any equals. Welch is a man who is perfectly familiar with every detail of football, and also a man whose playing is of the highest order. He sizes up a play with lightning-like rapidity, and tackles with a desperate fierceness. In carrying the ball, he rarely fails to make his distance, and at dodging, he is recognized as being without a peer. He is further, one of the most popular men on the team, and in general athletic standing, he is upon a plane by himself. He has played 'Varsity baseball with the same success that he has

played football, and last year captured second place in the high hurdles, in the shot put, and in the 220 yard dash.

Gaither, E. W., Senior, a man whose very name carries terror to an opposing team. Nothing daunts him, and with a dash bordering on the verge of recklessness, he sweeps everything before him. He weighs 179 pounds, and at tackle, he impresses every lover of sport as a football player of marked ability. He hits the line low and hard, frequently breaks through, getting into his opponent's play almost before it has started. He is in every scrimmage, and does not know the meaning of defeat. He carries his honors modestly, but as an athlete, he is recognized throughout the entire South. He made the track team last year running several events, and as a baseball player, he stands well at the top.

Neal, V. C., Junior Class, more commonly known as "Bull Neal," is the idol of every football lover. Strong, and of powerful build, Neal is a man who inspires confidence at a glance. In his playing, he spares neither his opponent nor himself; tackles low and hard, and carries the ball in a manner that gladdens the hearts of every loyal supporter of A. and M. In this season's work he has proved himself a tower of strength, and few gains have been made over him. At right-tackle, he is the right man in the right place, and we all love to tell of the deeds of dear old "Bull Neal."

Wilson, R., Freshman, and first year at football. For a new man, Wilson plays his position with a skill truly remarkable. He has starred in several games, and has been reckoned by some of his opponents as one of the best guards in the State. With his 200 pounds of bone and sinew, he is a man whose presence would be welcomed by the best teams in the country. We predict a brilliant future for him, and that his name will become a synonym for all that a guard implies, goes without doubt. He is a man of pleasing address, and a royal good fellow.

Hadley, F. W., Junior. In "Fred Watson" we feel that we have a center of the stonewall variety. Hadley has been up against the best men in the South, and he has never failed to hold his own. He realizes his responsibility, and his playing



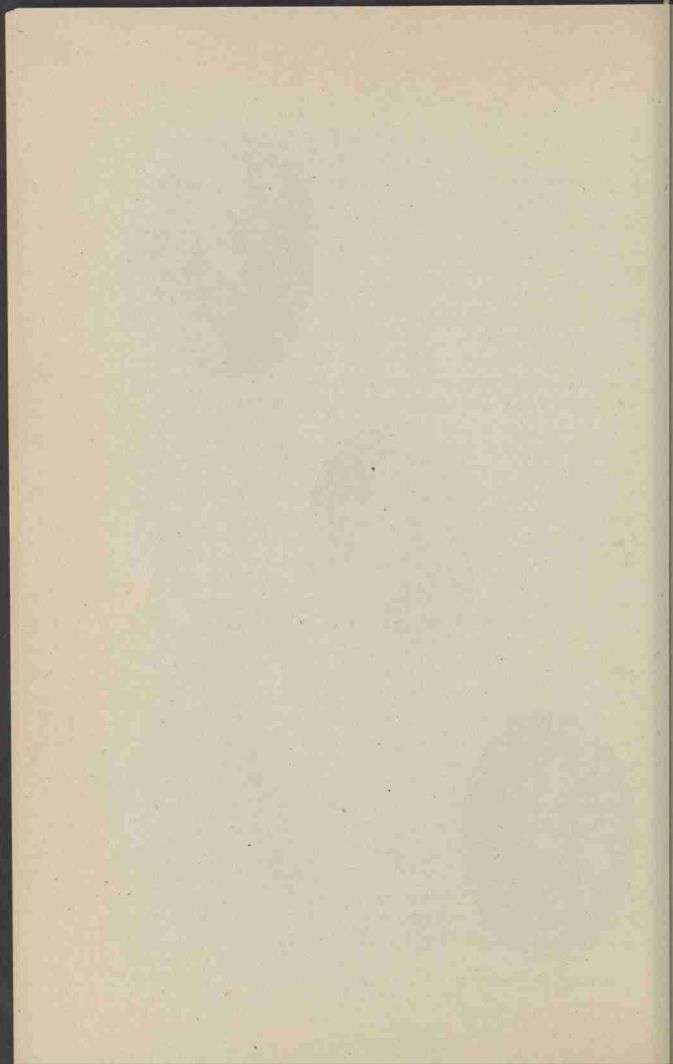
ARTHUR DEVLIN, Coach.



J. P. GULLEY, Captain.



H. M. HUNTER, Manager.



has always been up to the limit. He passes the ball to the quarter with great accuracy, and in breaking through the opposing line, Hadley stands second to none. His dash and vim furnish an example which it would be well for every man on the team to follow, and his gentlemanly bearing makes friends for him wherever he goes. Hadley is the best athlete in the Junior Class, and at baseball, he excels any man in College. He has played 'Varsity football for two years, and 'Varsity baseball since his "rat-hood" days.

Miller, J. A., Senior, weighs 165 pounds, and as a full-back, we point with pride to old "Mil." He hits the line like a locomotive, and frequently has made gains from 5 to 10 yards with the entire opposing team hanging on his shoulders. He is a man who never gives up when there is an inch of ground to be gained, and at plugging up holes on defensive work, we are confident that Miller has no superior. His punting is of the highest order, and in drop kicking he rarely fails to score. Miller is conceded to be the best all-around athlete in College, and has the proud distinction of having played in every game this season. As a baseball player, and as a member of the track team he has covered himself with glory.

Shannonhouse, W. G., Sophomore, third year at College, and third year on 'Varsity. "Old House," as he is affectionately called, is a half-back of brilliant, natural ability. With a record that any man would be proud of, it goes without saying, that Shannonhouse is a football player "par excellence." He helps the runner along on every occasion, hits the interference low and hard, and as a ground-gainer, he is the equal of any man on the team. He has starred in every game thus far played, and we feel that in him we have All Southern material. Shannonhouse's record at baseball is almost as brilliant as his career in football, having done gilt edged work as a pitcher for the 'Varsity during the last two years.

Lykes, L. G., Junior, weighs 165 pounds, and first year at football. "Dick," as he is lovingly called, has shown himself to be a first-class ball player, when his limited experience is taken into consideration. He plays end—and his speed and

ability to tackle low and hard have made him a valuable addition to the team. He is a conscientious player, extremely gritty and possesses a superabundance of nerve. He goes into a play with reckless fierceness, and there is "something doing" when Dick hits a bunch. The Coach speaks highly of his work, and finds in him a most promising football player. He is a member of the track team, and showed up well in last year's meet.

Koon, J. H., Sophomore, and a cool, steady, determined football player. He weighs but 172 pounds, and taking this into consideration, we believe that in Koon we have a man of whom we are justly proud. He is in every play, works hard, and is always found at the bottom of the pile after every scrimmage. He plays right tackle, and when in the line, we all feel that the position is well taken care of. Koon played half-back last year and also showed his prowess on the track team last spring, capturing several events. Koon will undoubtedly earn a reputation in the near future that will make his name live in the minds of every football lover.

Asbury, "post graduate," plays quarter-back, and in generalship and all around defensive work, "Diddle" is thought to be a perfect wizzard. He weighs but 135 pounds, but every ounce of this is unadulterated grit and nerve. He gets his plays off with speed and accuracy, and in passing the ball to the runner, and getting into the interference, we find in him a most valuable man. Nothing daunts him, and when returning kicks every spectator is thrilled by his clever dodging. He has played on the 'Varsity three years, and since he began his further career, he has covered himself with a halo of glory and honor. He was Captain of last year's baseball team, and is considered the best third baseman south of the Mason and Dixon line.

Buckley, T. R., Sophomore. First year at College; but since entering, has made more friends than any other one man at school. As a football player he is a marvel, and when Buck calls out the signals the A. and M.'s onslaught is irresistible. He is the life of the whole team, and his playing is made noteworthy by his grim determination, snap and fire. In interference he is the best man on the eleven, and when he runs with the ball the

distance he covers is not a question of yards but of rods. His dodging ability is of the very highest order, and in him A. and M. can justly congratulate herself upon having secured a quarter-back who, were he playing with some Northern University, would be a strong candidate for the All American team.

Gregory, A. W., Sophomore, and second year at football, is a hard worker, and deserves unlimited praise for his work during the past season. He is a light man, weighing but 138 pounds, but his every pound goes into the game. He is on his feet from start to finish, always on the jump, and in the diagnosis of his opponent's play, he stands head and shoulders above all others. His position is left-end, and it is hardly necessary to add that a run around this point is practically an impossibility. In offense he is equally as strong as at defense, and when carrying the ball, Gregory is almost sure to make a gain. He keeps his eye on the ball, and in recovering fumbles, he has more than once demonstrated his ability as a football player.

ATHLETIC ADVANCEMENT AT THE A. & M.

The athletic standing of the A. and M. College has improved so rapidly within the last few years as to call forth much comment all over the State and throughout other States, for that matter. Members of the present Senior Class can easily recall the days when a football victory over Guilford was occasion for a celebration, and hopes of scoring on Davidson comprised the aim of the whole football season. But to-day the football eleven carries out creditably a schedule embracing many of the greater institutions of the South, and A. and M. celebrates only when some of the larger colleges have fallen victims to her hard playing.

Then only a few years past our baseball team could not hold its own with a team put out by a college only a few miles distant. But what a different tale last year's record tells! Out of a schedule of fifteen games only three defeats were met with, and one of these three was suffered at the hands of a profes-

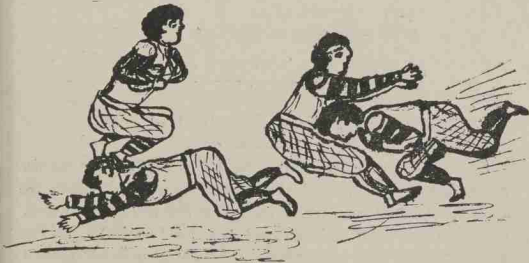
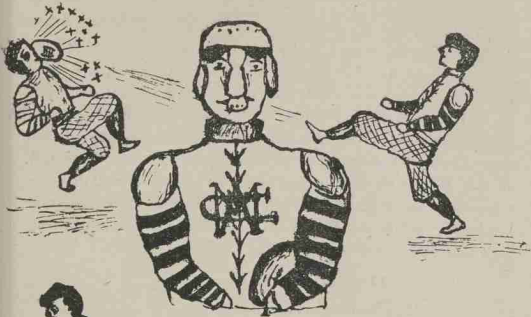
sional baseball team and another went to University of Virginia, and the team that had for sometime in the past won from us so easily, was taken overwhelmingly into camp four consecutive times. And with quite all of last year's players back and a well-gotten up schedule for the spring, a schedule including games with several Northern as well as Southern universities, baseball seems to be faring well at the college. With these facts in view the question arises, what has given this much-needed impetus to athletics at the A. and M.?

With a steadily increasing enrollment of students year by year, one reason is evident on the face of it. We have more men here than we had a few years ago, and more men means a great deal more material from which to select teams, and more financial support. But this is not the only reason for the improvement. More material and a larger supply of money cannot accomplish all things. To make athletics a success at any college, college spirit and an appreciation of athletic contests must abound. Without these no college can put out winning teams of any sort. And it is in college spirit that the status of the student has improved most wonderfully. And this improvement has formed the basis upon which to build a strong, athletic spirit. And then Dr. Winston and Capt. Phelps have done a great deal toward the increasing of interest along the line of athletics and their hearty support of the representative teams of the college has wrought wonders.

A step was taken last year in a new direction when track-athletics were introduced. And although no meet with other colleges could be satisfactorily arranged, a field day was held and many records of note were made. And doubtless next spring will see the putting out of a track-team that will be able to cope with any other in the South.

In conclusion, a review of the athletic situation here to-day shows the successful close of a creditable football team; shows a brilliant future for the coming baseball season, and much to be expected of the next track-team. So the athletic outlook at A. and M. College is brighter than it ever has been before.

Foot-Ball



Valer P.

BINGHAM 6—A. & M. SCRUBS 11.

A. and M. met Bingham on her gridiron at Bingham, on the 16th of November, and walked over the Binghamites to the tune of 11 to 6. The game was fiercely contested, and for a time the outcome was doubtful. In the second half, however, A. and M. had things her own way, and pulled the game out of the danger zone. Bingham played hard, straight football, and many brilliant individual plays were made. On the other hand, A. and M. put up a gilt-edged article of play, and well deserves the victory she won. For Bingham, Moffitt was the particular bright star, while for A. and M. Smith's dropkick and Venable's touchdown were the principal features.

LINE UP A. AND M. SCRUBS.

R. E.—Gregory.
 R. T.—Graves.
 R. G.—Barber.
 C.—Wharton.
 L. G.—Bullock.
 L. T.—Lykes.
 L. E.—Page.
 Q. B.—Smith.
 R. H. B.—Saddler.
 L. H. B.—Venable.
 F. B.—Howle.
 Subs.—Graydon and Perkins.

SCRUBS 17—BINGHAM 0.

In a game at the Fair Grounds, October 19th, the Scrubs for the second time proved their superiority over Bingham by carrying the ball over their goal line for three touchdowns. Bingham kicked off and in three minutes A. and M. had returned the ball for a touchdown. Bingham then braced up and receiving the kick came within eight yards of scoring only to

lose the ball by a fumble. In this half Graves carries the ball over tackle for sixty yards, getting near enough the goal to allow a touchdown in the few seconds left to play. The A. and M. scored again in the second half. Moffitt and Privet played star ball for Bingham, and Graves, Gregory, Barbee, Page and Smith for the A. and M.

Line-up for the A. and M. :

L. E.—Page.
 L. T.—Lykes.
 L. G.—Perkins.
 C.—Wharton.
 R. G.—Baber.
 R. Y.—Graves.
 R. E.—Gregory.
 Q. B.—Smith.
 R. H. B.—Venable.
 F. B.—Howle.
 L. H. B. } Sadler.
 } Graydon.
 } Sigmon.

A. & M. WINS LAST GAME.

THE LAST GAME OF THE SEASON GOES TO A. AND M.
 BY AN OVERWHELMING SCORE.

Richmond College eleven proved an easy mark for the sturdy football eleven of the A. & M. The result of the game was at no time in doubt, for from the start A and M. clearly out-classed Richmond, and although the wearers of the Red and Blue fought with a fierceness that was commendable, they were unable to withstand the fierce onslaught of the wearers of the Red and White. A. and M. won the toss and chose the north goal and kicked off to Richmond. Richmond failed to make distance; A. and M. got the ball and soon carried it over

for a touchdown. This performance was repeated every four minutes of the half—at the end of which the score stood : A. and M. 35 ; Richmond 0. The second half was a repetition of the first as regards A. & M.'s steady scoring. By splendid end runs and off tackle plays the A. and M. succeeded in making three more touchdowns, and the same number of goals. This left the final score A. and M. 53, Richmond 0. For A. and M., Abernethy, Shannonhouse, Hadley and Buckley played star ball. For Richmond : Wright, Bowen and Toombs carried off the honors.

The line up was as follows :

Richmond.	C.	A. & M.
Frazer,	R. E.	Gulley, Captain.
Snead,	R. T.	Gardner, Koon.
Auderton,	R. G.	Neal.
Webster (Capt.)	C.	Hadley.
Powell,	L. G.	Wilson.
Hudgins,	L. T.	Abernethy.
Woodfin,	L. E.	Gregory.
Toombs,	Q. B.	Buckley, Asbury.
Wright,	R. H. B.	Welch, Seifert.
Bowen,	L. H. B.	Shannonhouse and Darden.
Mench,	F. B.	Miller.

A. & M. 6—SOUTH CAROLINA 5.

The hearts of the A. and M. supporters were gladdened by the victory over South Carolina, for, with odds against her, A. and M. pulled victory out of what seemed certain defeat. The game was played on November 14, and after a few minutes of play South Carolina skirted A. and M.'s right end for a run of 55 yards and a touchdown. In the first half South Carolina put up a stonewall defense, and A. and M. was held for downs in manner perfectly heartrending. In the second half, however, the order was reversed, and A. and M.'s offense and defense was strengthened perceptibly, while South Carolina's offensive

and defensive work seemed very much weakened. After receiving the kick A. and M. by terrific line bucking and off tackle played behind, magnificent interference succeeded in carrying the leather over the goal line, and was fortunate enough to kick goal, a thing which Carolina failed to do. The feature of the game for South Carolina was the line-bucking of Gunter. Hyman, South Carolina's quarterback, also deserves high praise for the manner in which he ran his team, and also for his splendid 55-yard race.

For A. and M. Abernethy carried off the honors, though Welch, Asbury, Miller, and Seifert also played good ball.

LINE UP.

South Carolina.		A. & M.
Verner,	R. E.	Gulley (Captain.)
Wilds,	R. T.	Neal and Koon.
Reed,	R. G.	Wilson.
Fendley,	C.	Hadley.
Hydrick,	L. G.	Abernethy.
Oliver,	L. T.	Gardner.
Foster,	L. E.	Squires.
Hyman, J.,	Q. B.	Darden and Asbury.
Hyman, B.,	R. H. B.	Welch.
Boyle,	L. H. B.	Shannonhouse and Seifert.
Gunter (Capt.)	F. B.	Miller.

It is said there's a balm for a lover crossed,
 Or a candidate defeated,
 But the only balm for a ball game lost,
 Is to swear the referee cheated. —*Exchange.*

Concerning college sports,
 Too oft it comes to pass
 That he who's half-back on the team
 Is way-back in his class.
 —*Randolph-Macon Weedly.*

Hitting in bunches is probably more seasonable than bunching the hits.
 —*College Topics.*

HURRAY FOR RUGBY.

Put up the bat, hang up the glove,
 And ho for the game of push and shove—
 The wildest sport of the year—
 The pigskin chaser doth appear,
 See, clothed in armor of the sod ;
 A nose is broken, a back is crushed,
 An ear is torn, but the line is rushed.

What odds, hurray !

Let tennis hide its puny head,
 And trot the golfer to the shed,
 Lacrosse and ticket both are tame
 Before the wild-eyed autumn game.
 To thee, Dame Fashion, bows the knee,
 And rooters root with frenzied glee,
 Blood and mud are marks of fame—
 Glad decorations of the game.
 Fudge for the man whose logic is fine !
 'Rah for the chap who bucks the line !
 The college yell is not for brains,
 Root for the chap who smartly trains ;
 Stand and cheer as the scrappers sprawl
 In wild endeavor to get the ball ;
 It's part of the course of the college grad,
 The pushing, punching, football fan,
 The pigskin, cause of keen delights,
 Promoter of a dozen fights.
 Knocked out, the warrior lies,
 With pallid face toward the skies ;
 Unloose the harness, the padded vest,
 Bring back the wind, inflate the chest,
 Ah ! he rises from the dead,
 And rubs his aching, bruised head,
 What cheers, what ceaseless din—
 The head forget, he's in to win,
 As clothed in armor, firmly shod,
 He struts, Goliath of the sod,
 A nose is broken, a back is crushed,
 An ear is torn, but the line is rushed—

What odds, hurray !

—C. F. Raymond, in *Toronto Star*.

— THE RED AND WHITE —

Published semi-monthly by the Athletic Association of the North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One year	\$1.00
Single copy10

Entered in the West Raleigh postoffice as second-class mail matter.

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.

STAFF.

WM. F. KIRKPATRICK	Editor-in-Chief.
M. E. WEEKS	Business Manager.
O. M. GARDNER	Athletic Editor.
C. A. SEIFERT	Assistant Athletic Editor.
L. A. NEAL	Social Editor.
W. W. FINLEY	Agricultural Editor.
C. W. MARTIN	Comic Editor.
J. W. BULLOCK	Assistant Comic Editor.
W. L. SMITH {	Literary Editors.
A. T. KENYON }	
W. M. CHAMBERS }	Local Editors.
S. D. WALL }	
A. W. GREGORY }	

EDITORIALS.

Our friend *College Topics* thinks, judging by the recent football scores, that "Georgetown and Virginia are in a class by themselves and far superior to any in the South."

Well, it does look that way, but there is a possibility of a new member in the class by Thanksgiving Day.—*The Tarheel*.

THE RED AND WHITE begs to congratulate Carolina on getting into the Georgetown-Virginia class by such a big majority. And Wake Forest won over Richmond College in the debate Thanksgiving night! North Carolina seems to have brought back from Richmond the lion's share of honors.

A. & M.'s football season has been neither so successful nor so unsuccessful as it might have been. In point of games we are even, having won four games and lost four. Reviewing the scores, we find that our team has made a total score of 142 points against opposing teams; while our opponents are able to add up but 74—a little more than half. We have no words of censure, for the team tried, and tried hard; they wanted to win every game: their aspirations were high enough, and "Not failure, but low aim, is crime."

Adverse criticisms of the RED AND WHITE have appeared in some of the College papers, which facts makes us wish with Burns for the power to see ourselves as others see us. On the other hand, several magazines have made favorable comment, and for this we are deeply grateful. Among other things said about the RED AND WHITE, we note that it gives the distinct impression of coming from the South; its too local; too much space is devoted to athletics; it is lacking in the literary department; and it uses profane, impious, irreligious football commandments, etc. Intending no harm to anybody, but in defense of the paper, we are obliged to admit that we glory in the first offense—being Southern; as for localism, we think a College magazine cannot be too thoroughly saturated with things pertaining to its own College and its own students since its very purpose is to tell about the first, and then interest the second in the first. The RED AND WHITE is the organ of the Athletic Association and is published by that Association; then should it not have a good-sized athletic department? The A. & M. is not a literary college, and on that account we think much is not to be expected of us along literary lines. But what about the foot-ball commandments? We're guilty.

The fame which Soph'mores gain and keep,
 Is not attained by sudden flight;
 For they, while their companions sleep,
 Are hazing Freshmen in the night.

From Washington, Pa., comes the news of a fast and furious game, a rough and bloody struggle, a free-for-all fight between Washington and Jefferson and West Virginia University on the 21st of November. The trouble arose from the fact that Teas, a University of Pennsylvania's guard, was playing tackle for West Virginia under an assumed name. As soon as this was discovered, a "rough house" was started and general disorder prevailed until late in the night. We do not object to the fellows up in Pennsylvania fighting as much as they please, but we are truly sorry that they chose such an inopportune time; they not only disgraced themselves, but did injury to the one College game so generally played and enjoyed. It is this sort of a performance that sometimes causes good people to call football inhuman and barbarous, whereas real genuine football is gentlemanly and sportmanlike, and a splendid game for developing the physical man, and at the same time it gives quite a good deal of mental exercise. In A. & M.'s last game one of her biggest and best players slugged in the second rush, and was immediately put out of the game. We merely mention this incidentally, not posing as an example by any means. But wonder why Washington and Jefferson didn't simply rule Teas out of the game? That would be a much simpler, easier, and more reasonable solution of the problem. No, they wanted to take sticks, rocks, etc., and "paint the town red." Their conduct makes us think of a line from Alexander Pope, "What mighty contests rise from trivial things!"

The annual spelling match between the Freshmen and Sophomores of the University of Minnesota suggests the idea that we might have a spelling match at our own College. It need not be confined to the two lower classes, but rather let the Sophomore class challenge the Seniors, and Freshmen the Juniors; then the winners could spell for the championship. Such a contest would be not only pleasant, but profitable as well; and a very happy thing about it is that it will require no outlay of money to start the teams, for a fellow can spell in any old sort of a uniform, and will probably not need a nose guard, head-gear, etc.

Through the *Sewanee Purple* we have the information that *Georgia Tech* has raised \$2,000 for the purpose of securing Heisman to coach their team next year. We wonder if Clemson is to be deserted while in the zenith of her glory! From what we can learn, it seems that Prof. Heisman has put Clemson in a class all by herself; the style and method of her football playing appears to be all her own. Many of our Southern Colleges play the Eastern game, while others employ the Western method. It now looks as if Clemson is going to institute a Southern style of play—a game filled with sensational fakes, a game requiring quickness and alertness in an unusual degree, a game calculated to keep spectators continually guessing. The writer is not perfectly familiar with Clemson's record, but at this writing he thinks she has lost only one game this season; without such success the newness and oddness of her play would probably attract very little attention. We take it that Coach Heisman is largely responsible for Clemson's singular standing in football circles; it would be hard luck on the South Carolina institution to lose her efficient coach to *Georgia Tech*.

The Catawba College Educator has some poetry without a title. But we started out to say that the article in question sounds much like a parody on a good old Presbyterian hymn. On the very next page we find couched in biblical language, a prayer "To a molasses pitcher." We dare not copy either of these, and are curious to know if *The Educator* will receive any censure for its sacrilege and impiety. Of course it would be inconsistent for the RED AND WHITE to say anything about the even tenor of the *Educator's* ways.



Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

Although this account should have been in the last issue, probably it is not too late to mention an event of so much interest as the visit of Mr. W. D. Weatherford to our college from October 19th to November 21st. Mr. Weatherford is Student Secretary of the South for the Young Men's Christian Association. He devotes his entire time to work in the colleges of the Southern States for the purpose of upbuilding a broader Christian life among College men.

While Mr. Weatherford was with us, he delivered a series of lectures, which were attended by a large majority of the student body. The earnest, frank and forceful manner of the speaker impressed his hearers with the fact that he was bringing to them a message of truth.

The first in the series of lectures, "The Universal College Sin," presented the natural tendency of college men, more than other men, to the sin of selfishness, with its debasing effect on character. Following this was, "The Supreme Desire of the College Man," in which was pointed out that, above the desire for wealth, fame or pleasure, a man to accomplish the most in life must desire supremely to follow in the footsteps of the One Perfect Man. As a natural sequence, came "The How and the Why," which showed if a man has this supreme desire, how it may be satisfied, and why such a life is worth attaining. The closing lecture of the series, "The Positive Life," set forth that the attainment of this desire does not mean a mere passive or negative life, but an intensely active life—an unselfish life of service.

Every man who took advantage of the opportunity to hear these lectures was benefitted by the strong arguments and practical truths which he heard. At the last meeting, about twenty-five men signified their intention of living a new life.

Mr. Weatherford, being a college man, knew how to speak effectively to college men. He made many friends at A. & M. who hope that he will be able to visit us again next year.

A. P. REESE.

State Library
 North Carolina

Our Exchanges.

W. F. KIRKPATRICK, EDITOR.

With this issue of *THE RED AND WHITE*, the present Exchange editor gladly turns over this department to Mr. A. T. Kenyon, who was lately elected to this place. We hope Mr. Kenyon will make his department ideal.

No woman ever makes a fool out of a man ; she merely develops him.—*College Topics*.

Ignorance may be bliss, yet the real self-satisfied chap is the one who imagines he knows it all.—*College Topics*.

Man is like a kerosene lamp ; he isn't especially bright, he is often turned down, usually smokes, and frequently goes out at night.—*Exchange*.

I searched the earth from pole to pole,
To find my heart's desire,
And after weary years I found
A woman and—a liar.—*Ex.*

At a table in a hotel
A youth and maiden sat,
They didn't know each other,
But what of that ?
The youth picked up the sugar
With a smile you seldom meet,
And passed it the maiden, saying,
"Sweets to the sweet."
She picked up the crackers,
And scorn was not lacked,
As she passed them to him, saying
"Crackers to the cracked."—*Ex.*

The RED AND WHITE'S exchanges may be found in the library as soon as the exchange editor has finished with them. Thus any student who is so inclined may see the different college papers and magazines which come to our table.

The last time it was our pleasure to inform our college contemporaries of just what they needed in the line of journalism, we noted that the *Furman Echo* and *College Message* were rivals for the prettiest cover; but they must now give way to the *State Normal Magazine*. And dress is not all, for the Normal girls have sent out a good magazine which we wish appeared monthly instead of bi-monthly. "The Press and its Power" is perhaps the most substantial reading in the November number. The Freshman examination poetry is very good, but its title is wanting. We don't think much of "A Story," and the editorial page is not found.

The *Winthrop College Journal* is again with us. We are sorry not to have learned the winner in the debate on "Co-education in the higher institutions of learning." The negative speaker seems equally familiar with the subject as the affirmative and doesn't seem afraid to "call a spade a spade." We don't quite see why a "co-ed" should usually lose some of her modesty and womanly charm on account of a close and intimate association with us of the sterner sex, unless it can be accounted for by the psychological point—made by the debater—that women are more imitative than men, together with the supposition that we are less modest and less charming.

The Collegian comes to us in a rather pale outside, but within it is bright and sprightly. "An Original Love Story" is odd, but good. "Queries Asked and Answered" is a praiseworthy department—the answers are so sensible throughout.

College Topics, a semi-weekly, is one of the best papers that comes to our table. The editor's page is made spicy by the insertion of short pithy paragraphs.

We are very glad to acknowledge the receipt of the *University of Arizona Monthly*, *The Campus* (University of Maine), and the *Statesville College Magazine*, none of which three is at all bad. Some of the conundrums in the *Statesville College Magazine* are good, while others are quite far fetched. There is not enough on the editorial page; of course there can be no ironclad rule about this, but we think it is not amiss for the editorial department to comprise several pages even when local subjects only are discussed. In *The Campus* we find plenty of editorial matter. A column headed "Among the Colleges" is both interesting and instructive. In our next issue we hope to say more about our far-away Western friend.

Lives of great men all remind us
 We should avoid these awful marriages,
 And, departing, leave behind us
 Automobiles instead of baby carriages.

—*Georgia Tech.*

A college maid known as Miss Lunn,
 In athletic lore was a hum;
 When a half took the ball,
 Past the gold line and all,
 She remarked, "What a lovely home run."

—*Selected.*



*North Carolina
 State Library*

College Notes.

Some Folks Seen About the Campus by

W. M. CHAMBERS,

S. D. WALL,

A. W. GREGORY.

Mr. J. H. Williams, '06, has given to the library nine books including volumes of Bulwer, Lytton and Scott.

Mr. Lamar Gidney, who has been with the General Electric Company at Schenectady, N. Y., since his graduation, is now South for his health.

Mr. J. L. Ferreebe, Class of '02, made a short visit to Raleigh several days ago.

Mr. C. M. Moore of Gastonia, has withdrawn from College on account of sickness.

Mr. L. C. Mathews has withdrawn from College to take a business course down town.

Mr. Gilmore, an old student, made a call at the College a few days ago.

Kings Business College

(INCORPORATED.)

CAPITAL STOCK \$30,000.

RALEIGH, N. C., ————AND———CHARLOTTE, N. C.

No vacation—Enter at any time. Positions guaranteed.

Railroad fare paid.

\$75, \$60, \$70 and \$50 per month are the starting salaries of our graduates placed in positions in two weeks' time. Take our course and we will try to do as well by you. Choice of 50 positions each month.

We prove that we have the best by a Business Offer.

Write for our Offers and College Journal. Address,

KING'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,
RALEIGH, N. C., or CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Comics.

C. W. MARTIN, EDITOR.

Howle was reading aloud to his room-mate when he came to the expression, "A rabid dog ran amuck."

Chrietzberg—"What is that?"

Howle—"Well, I never saw but one, but I think a muck looks something like a mink."

Mr. Foushee of the Senior Class begs to announce that he also has a sofa cushion.

"Tick" West—"Boys, don't you think I'm growing?"

Winston—"Yes, longitudinally, but not laterally.

"Diddle"—"Nor mentally."

Booth (Bundy II) was lively one night. Does anyone know the nature of his trouble?

Who was the St. Mary's girl that wanted change for 15c.?

"Do you know Mr. Wharton?"

Co-ed—"Well, no, I'm not so burdened."

Mrs. Lewis declares that Dick Lykes and Squires looks so much alike that she is never able to distinguish between the two.

Mrs. Lewis—"Please look in the next room and bring me my chart."

Burracker (returning with thermometer case)—"Is this it?"

Did somebody say Stencil and Ireland were "Fresh?" It must be a mistake.

Prof. Page—"Any criticism, Mr. Howard?"

Howard—"Yes, sir; some crystals in it."

Ask General Green "How he'd like to have the water cure applied when speaking disparagingly of the Junior Class?"

What does Gregory dream about since the game with Richmond?

Prof. H.—“Man is the only animal that laughs.”

Fresh Foy—“Woman laughs, doesn't she, Professor?”

Prof. H.—“Well, Mr. Foy, there's an old saying that man always embraces woman.”

Finley tells a very amusing tale about the way three unknown Freshmen got off the car as he was coming home the night of the 23d. Why should it amuse him so?

Dr. Weihe—“Mr. Tillman, which way does the magnetic lines of force run in a circular circuit?”

Tilliman—“Well, Doctor, if the current goes from right to left—”

Dr. Weihe—“Well, now, Mr. Tilliman, there might be a thousand directions for the current to go.”

Clark—“How many did you say, Doctor?”

Life is real! Life is earnest!

And to slave is not its goal!

But to kick the festive pigskin

'Twi'xt the posts, above the pole.

On the gridiron's line of battle

Make the struggle of your life,

Lest the padded foes, like cattle,

Drive you down the field of strife.

Let us, then, be up and doing,

Kick the pigskin all the day,

Ne'er retreating, e'er pursuing,

Maiming comrades while we may.

Lives of football men remind us

We can show what we are worth,

And, departing, leave behind us

Cripples scattered o'er the earth.

—*Indianapolis Journal.*

We are sorry to announce that Major Harding has not yet obtained a sponsor, despite the fact that he has advertised through the columns of THE RED AND WHITE.

Wanted—A hundred new subscribers to the RED AND WHITE.

Whenever Prof. Haskell announces a preliminary in Dyeing, Harper whispers to Hoffman, "Meet me at the hospital in the morning at eight o'clock."

"Say, Jack, do you know what is worse than a giraffe with sore throat?"

"No."

"Why, a centipede with corns."—*The Academy*.

Poindexter says he will become dignified when he gets to be a Senior, and does not intend to put up with any familiarity.

"Of all idiotic yells, this is the worst," says an exchange:

"Well man, sick man, dead man, stiff!
Dig 'em up, cut 'em up, what's the diff.?
Humorous, tumorous, blood and gore;
Syracuse Medicoes, 1904."

First freshman (on a ladder, nailing up pictures)—"Say, Bill, got any thumb tacks?"

Second freshman—"No, but I've got finger nails."—*Ex.*

TWO WEEKS' SUMMER VACATION.

Dust breathed in on railroad.....	1 lb. 4 oz
Average number of hours' sleep per night	4
Number of miles danced.....	40
Cost of one 6-inch trout.....	\$8.00
Number of square meals.....	0
Fly bites.....	98
Other bites.....	980
Swore at bed.....	14 times.
Cream tasted.....	None.
Hotel bill.....	\$80.00
Tips.....	\$20.00
Total number of shirt-waists examined.....	23
At a distance.....	10
Near to.....	7
Very close to.....	4
Squeezed.....	2
Golf-balls lost.....	21
One engagement ring (total loss).....	\$90.00
Number weeks recuperating.....	5

—*Tom Masson in Smart Set.*

Society.

EDITED BY L. A. NEAL.

THE FOOTBALL TEAM ENTERTAINED.

ON last Tuesday evening, just after the closing of our Football season for '03, Professor and Mrs. Burkett delightfully entertained the team. The occasion was one of much pleasure.

Besides the team there were present several young ladies from the city and several of our young Professors, who greatly added to the enjoyment.

After meeting all the ladies and enjoying a general good time, the Pigskin Boys were treated to some most delightful singing by Miss Daisy Moring, Miss Jessamine Higgs and Mrs. Weihe. The "bachelor quartette" also rendered some very pleasing selections.

Dr. Winston heightened the mirth of the crowd when, in replying to the toast "Football," he began by asking the conundrum "Why is football like the modern ball-room?" Those who wish to know the answer can find out by applying to the Doctor. After showing the kinship of football to the ball-room, and after making some very modest prophesies as to the greatness of our future football teams, the Doctor presented Mrs. Burkley, who recited "Salvador," which delighted everyone.

As the evening was drawing to a close refreshments were served, which were enjoyed as only football men can, and every one was sorry when the time came to say "good-night."

Professor and Mrs. Burkett have greatly endeared themselves to the Football team of '03 by their kindly and generous hospitality. As the boys went home, they all agreed in pronouncing Professor and Mrs. Burkett a most charming host and hostess.

Those present were the whole team, as follows: Hunter, Devlin, Gulley, Abernethy, Hadley, Neal, Wilson, Gardner, Welch,

Darden, Gregory, Buckley, Asbury, Squires, Seifert, Gaither, Lykes, Koon, Shannonhouse and Miller. The others present were Miss Moring, Mrs. Weihe, Miss Kate Skinner, Miss Nannie Skinner, Miss Massey, Miss Jessamine Higgs, Dr. Winston, Dr. Roberts, Mr. McClelland, Mr. Kendall, Mr. Bragg, Mr. McCall and Mr. Mann.

—W. L. D.

A. & M. DANCE.

On with the dance! Let joy be unconfined;
No sleep till morn, when Youth and Pleasure meet.

—BYRON—*Childe Harold.*

The Thalerian German Club gave its Thanksgiving dance on Wednesday evening, November twenty-fifth, from nine till twelve o'clock. It was the most largely attended and decidedly the most successful of the year. Although it was the Club's initial card dance, we have reason to believe that it was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The german, which was given complimentary to the young ladies of Raleigh and their guests, was led by Mr. Winston, assisted by Mr. McKimmon. The music was furnished by Levin's Orchestra. The following couples participated:

Mr. L. A. Neal with Miss Heloise Beebe of Oxford, Miss.; Mr. W. F. Lomax with Miss Rosalie Bernhardt of Salisbury; Mr. W. L. Darden with Miss Margaret Connor of Wilson; Mr. J. McKimmon with Miss Mary Hinsdale Slocomb of Fayetteville; Mr. L. Moore with Miss Nannie Smith of Scotland Neck; Mr. R. Tull with Miss Mary Cole Boyden of Salisbury; Mr. T. M. Lykes with Miss Benedict of Athens, Ga.; Prof. J. C. Kendall with Miss Bessie Scott of Graham; Mr. L. T. Winston with Miss Rosa Skinner; Mr. R. H. Harper with Miss Jessamine Higgs; Mr. C. T. Venable with Miss Lilly Skinner; Mr. J. M. Howard with Miss Mary Lacy; Mr. J. D. Clarke, Jr., with Miss Emily Higgs; Mr. E. E. Culbreth with Miss Mary Smedes; Mr. F. C. Phelps with Miss Helen Smedes; Mr. E. G. Porter, Jr., with Miss Margaret Mackey; Mr. A. W. Gregory with Miss Willie Norris; Mr. W. M. Chambers with

Miss Mary Andrews; Mr. L. M. Hoffman, Jr., with Miss Eliza Brown; Mr. L. G. Lykes with Miss Ellen Dortch; Mr. H. M. Hunter with Miss Louise Linton; Prof. Bragg with Miss Morning; Prof. Mann with Miss Lois Montague; Prof. McClelland with Miss Kate Skinner; Prof. Williams with Miss Frances Jones.

Stags: Prof. Morrison, L. M. Smith, J. G. Ashe, R. H. Jones, E. P. Bailey, and J. H. Pierce.

Chaperones: Mrs. Miggs, Mrs. Norris, Mrs. Lacy, Mrs. Skinner and Miss Mattie Higgs.

BOYS!

**Remember it always pays to
Buy your SHOES at** ❖ ❖ ❖

Perry & Rosenthal.

FREE SHINES.

**IF YOU WANT TO BE
WELL - DRESSED**

BUY YOUR
CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

FROM

J. ROSENGARTEN.

COLLEGE AGENT: W. W. F. NLEY, Room 38,
Second Drmmitory.

ROBERT SIMPSON,
DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST,
COR. SALISBURY AND HILLSBORO STREETS,
RALEIGH, N. C.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE 1903.

Below is the schedule for 1903, as arranged by Mr. Hill M. Hunter, the Manager of the Team. The resulting scores are also given.

We were very unfortunate in losing our Thanksgiving game, as this would in all probability have been the best game of the season. This game was cancelled on account of fever epidemic in the W. & L. University. However, taken as a whole, we were more fortunate in this respect than a number of other colleges, as the schedule was played out as arranged, with above mentioned exception.

	A. & M.	Opposition.
October 5, Guilford College at Raleigh,	50	0
“ 12, V. M. I., at Lexington, Va.,	0	6
“ 17, V. P. I., at Blacksburg,	0	21
“ 19, D. M. I., at Danville,	33	0
“ 28, Clemson, at Columbia,	0	18
Nov. 2, U. of Ky., at Raleigh,	0	18
“ 14, U. of S. C. at Raleigh,	6	5
“ 23, Richmond College, at Raleigh,	53	0
“ 26, Washington & Lee Univ. cancelled.	—	—
	142	68

Mr. Julian Howard, the Assistant Mgr., arranged a very attractive schedule for the Scrubs, two trips being taken. The Scrubs were very successful. The games played were as follows:

	A. & M.	Opposition.
Horner at Oxford,	24	0
Bingham at Mebane,	11	6
Bingham at Raleigh,	16	0
	—	—
	51	6

Walter Woolcott,

14 EAST MARTIN STREET,
RALEIGH, N. C.

WE CARRY FULL AND COMPLETE LINES OF

Men's Shoes, Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Hats,
Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Etc.

☞ We make a Specialty of Men's \$2 and \$2.50 Shoes. ☜

JOSEPH C. ELLINGTON, JR.,

(SUCCESSOR TO F. A. WATSON),

Fine Pictures, Frames, Artists' Materials, Bric-a-brac,
Wash Silks, Braics, Wools and Zephyrs.

No. 112 Fayetteville St.

Raleigh, N. C.

Sherwood Higgs & Co.

Sherwood Higgs & Co.

Men's Furnishings.

SOME OF THE THINGS THAT YOU WILL NEED:

Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Night-shirts, Pajamas, Bath Robes,
Smoking-Jackets, Sweaters, Suspenders, Men's Garters,

Men's Notions, Evening Dress Protectors, Neck-
wear, Walking Canes, Umbrellas, Under-
wear, Hosiery, Leather Goods, Shoes,

Trunks, Coat Suit Cases, Handkerchiefs, Men's Hats.

—College Flags, Regalias and Rosettes made to order—

If it's new and worth having—we have it.

Our Agents: **Asbury & Kirkpatrick,**

Watauga Building, 2d Floor.

Sherwood Higgs & Co.

Raleigh's only Department Store.

☞ Please patronize our Advertisers.

HICKS' DRUG STORES.


TUCKER BUILDING PHARMACY

AND

COR. FAYETTEVILLE AND MORGAN STS.,

(Next Capitol.)

Carry select line of Toilet Articles, Razor Straps and Shaving Soaps.
Also NUNNALLY'S FINE CANDIES.

 Capudine cures Headche and Colds.

Royster's Candy

M. ROSENTHAL & CO.,

Grocers,

136 Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.


BEFORE YOU TURN IN FOR THE NIGHT,

STOP AT

Bretsch's Bakery and Dairy Lunch,
and try a box of TENNEY'S best candy. Get a lunch
and you can go to bed satisfied. A complete line of
cakes, candies and fruits. The Cadets given special

ATTENTION AT

BRETSCH'S BAKERY AND DAIRY LUNCH,
Fayetteville Street.

 Please patronize our advertisers.