

April Fool Edition

The Technician

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Office: Holladay Hall

General Taylor Decorates Corporal Moore



General Carl C. Taylor, new head of Military Department at State College, today decorated Corporal Joe E. Moore, his assistant, for unusual ability in shooting the BULL at the "Battle of Bull Run." Corporal Moore RAN, but shot the BULL anyhow. (Editor's Note: You will note Corporal Moore has TWO medals. He got the other medal for "Shooting Bull" about the first one.)

Ah! Ah! Ah!



And then wipe off your glasses. Yeah, it's Leah Godwin in what the well attired "gal" will wear during Summer School.

New Prexy



"H. A." Richardson, pious and sober, who will fill the shoes of Dr. E. C. Brooks, discharged for flirting with a chambermaid. Scar marks spot where Hays was bitten by Harlem chorus girl—very coarse.

Be Prepared!

Colonel Charlie Turner today received his commission as a second class scout in the Boy Scouts of America.

SHIPPED!

Board of Trustees Kicks Out Faculty For Class Cutting

Teaching Staff of Cary Hi School and Inmates of Asylum Will Be Engaged to Teach

DR. BROOKS LEAVES FOR CANARY ISLANDS

By DICK YATES

The entire faculty of State College was discharged without notice Tuesday afternoon by order of the Board of Trustees. Immediately after the meeting, held in Room 10 of Peele Hall and lasting for eighteen minutes and twenty-three seconds, Doctor Brooks, who is rumored to be the president of the college, was given written instructions to serve notice upon the faculty members. "Cutting classes without any regard to time or place and talking back to the students" were the charges upon which the board ousted the teachers.

According to a statement released by Dr. Brooks at 4:27 Wednesday morning, the faculty of Cary High School, along with the less dangerous inmates of the State Hospital for the Insane, will be transferred to teach here. The president left immediately for a speaking tour of the Canary Islands, and will probably not be heard from until the fall of 1935. It is rumored that upon his return he will be charged with keeping late hours and conduct unbecoming a public speaker. This rumor, however, has not been confirmed by the janitorial staff of the college.

Little surprise was shown by members of the faculty when they were informed of the board's action. Called into the president's office one by one, they received the notice which will terminate their teaching here with

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Skips Country



Dr. E. C. Brooks, who left early (very early) Wednesday morning for the Canary Islands. Upon his return he will be charged with arson, larceny, wife-beating, practices unbecoming a hired man and public speaker, and playing a flute while students in South Dormitory were trying to sleep.

The large object in the center of his face is his nose. On either side of the head, an ear will be seen shyly revealing itself.

HORSEY

Roger Bagby, local gigolo and style mannequin for Ag. Hall, is confined in the St. Agnes Hospital with an injured shoulder. The injury was received while he was returning from Windy Ridge. The horse, shied at an approaching automobile driven by John High Pocket, local tombstone salesman. Had it not been for his stovepipe collar the student's neck probably would have been broken, Dr. Bernstein said.

NO FOOLING!

"Stump speeches" will be made in Pullen Hall Monday night at 6:30 by all candidates for offices next year.

The primary elections will be held at the Y. M. C. A. on Tuesday, March 31. The polls will be open at 8 o'clock and close at sun-set.

Companionate Mates



That Jerry P. Bowen and Katherine Sams are enjoying their companionate marriage may be seen from the above picture. They are now honeymooning in the Dix Hill Hotel, away from the drab routine of school life. "They bill and coo and 'blow honey' all the time," says Frank C. Capps, manager of the hotel. The marital knot was tied last week by Scoutmaster Fred Dixon. Jenny is also a good wrestler.

SLOW-POLK

Alumni Secretary Contends He Needs More Assistance

Eight million, Ten million, Six entered the aluminum secretary's office today for an interview. That's what "Goofus" try the "Wrecknician," heard "Slow-Polk" Dungmark say when he

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GAL DORM

"H. A." Richardson Elected New Prexy N. C. State College

New Co-Ed Dorm



Here is a picture of the new State college girl's dormitory. That fellow you see in the seventh floor in room 13 is John Mayo.

Leslie Vipond has a suite of rooms on the first floor.

Over-Worked?



Slow-Polk Dungmark, who says he is slowly being worked to death. The aluminum secretary has declared he will resign if his working day is not cut from 15 to 10 minutes. Note bald bean from worry of where help will come from. "Stenographers can't TYPE FAST," says secretary. Dungmark: "They're not the FAST TYPE."

Reorganization of College Causes John Mayo To Enter N. C. C. W.

"BULL" BARNHART NEW DEAN OF STATE "GALS"

RICHARDSON NEW MEMBER OF ALPHA SIGMA SIGMA

Dr. Carl C. Taylor Is Made Head of Military Department, With Little Eddie H. Paget As New Dean of Students—Appropriations Made for New Co-ed Dormitory and Addition of Course—On—Anatomy—Corporal Joe Moore, Hero of Battle of "Bull Run," Given Large Vacancy in Military Division—Governor Gardner Unclaimed Grad.

By LOUIS "HOP" WILSON

North Carolina State College was today completely reorganized to suit Governor O. Max Gardner and the Board of Trustees of the University of North Carolina.

As a result of the reorganization, State College lost one of its prized students. John Mayo immediately left for N. C. C. W., where he will become a co-ed.

Mayo refused to remain in the Raleigh institution despite entreaties of "Bull" Barnhart, the new dean of women at State. The Technician reporter found Mayo's "Permit to Register" on Barnhart's desk with a bottle of Listerine.

H. A. Richardson, new president of the college, has placed Dr. Carl C. Taylor in charge of the military department and Little Eddie H. Paget was made dean of students. The new dean of students has declared war on students who "cut classes." Paget confiscated 397 "knives" yesterday. President Richardson is making an

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Starving

Cannibalism Threatens As Brown's School Transfers

By DICK YATES

Arrangements have not yet been made to feed three hundred stranded students who are moving to the University from the local School of Science and Business.

The difficulties arose when the bill in the State Legislature contemplating the consolidation of the colleges of North Carolina was passed two weeks ago. In typing the bill one of the stenographers made an error which caused the bill to authorize the physical consolidation of the colleges. The School of Science and Business, since it was thought to belong to the University's field, was first moved. Peele and Pullen Halls were placed upon rolling packs and started on their way to Carolina. This presented one of the greatest difficulties that has made its appearance on the State campus since the co-eds arrived. What would be done with the students while the buildings were being moved? It was finally decided by the alumni of Charlotte that the students would continue to attend classes, and that two dormitories, South and Sixth, would be taken along to give them sleeping facilities.

After this decision was made everything seemed to move along smoothly for several days, the buildings getting as far as the fair grounds. At this point one of the students suddenly remembered that he had had nothing to eat for several days. This started what has since developed into a problem of large proportions.

All the students on the road demand that the college dining hall be so divided that they can get their share of it. The students here maintain that the dining hall is essentially a State College building, and that until Hell freezes over it will remain in that status. In the meantime, however, the students in the Science and Business School are slowly starving to death. Frantic appeals to the alumni of Charlotte, who, it will be remembered, were so kind in getting the college out of athletic difficulties, have been sent to that body, but as yet no answer has been made.

Information received from the Biology Department informs us that it is just a matter of time until cannibalism begins. "The human body can go without food for fifteen days," declared one of the professors in that department, "and then it will begin to devour other bodies. I look upon the matter in the most serious light. No one can tell what will happen, or who will be the first one eaten."

As this angle of the affair became apparent, interest ran high on the campus. Who would be the first one to lose his life for the benefit of the group seemed to be the question. Various opinions have been given as to which professor will be devoured first. (It seemed to be settled by the students that the first one will be a professor). At a ballot taken of the cam

Legging—Off



Here you see Professor Mark C. Leager deformed as a result of "legging." The missing "leg" was pulled off by "Ikey" Schachtman. "Legging is a horrid word," says Leager. "Ikey" passed his statistics course and now look at this "Big Leager."

King and Gammon Discovered To Be Dirty Politicians

Hot air blew the lid off campus politics today to expose "Dusty" King and John Gammon engaged in one of the most atrocious types of political racketeering of all time.

King and Gammon, investigation by Robert Berryman, politician, disclosed, were trading in votes at a huge profit. King broke down in grief and sobbingly admitted the treachery. "I bought the votes from weak-minded students for ten cents apiece," he said, "and Gammon, in turn, sold them to Frank Gorham and Romeo LeForte for 25 cents each."

Policeman Allen arrested the two miscreants on charges of vagrancy.

pus students last night in the dining hall, it was revealed that Professors Moen and Shulenberger led the other faculty members 209 and 201 respectively.

Dr. Brooks could not be reached before the deadline, but it is commonly known that he is not with the business students. It is not known where he is making a speech, however.

STATISTICS

Alpha Sigma Sigma, leadership fraternity, this week elected the following senior superlatives:

- Best Dressed, Joe Mulaney.
- Best Politician, "Dusty" King.
- Best Looking, Bud Myers.
- Best Business Man, Tommie Chang.
- Best Athlete, John Mayo.
- Biggest Philanthropist, John Gammon.
- Most Romantic, "Goof" McIntyre.
- Most Modest, D. K. Rhine.
- Best Student, Jimmie Summey.
- Biggest Social Hound, "Wild Bill" Callihan.
- Best Executive, Bill McKenzie.
- Most Popular, Ed. Benas.
- Most Dignified, Twee Floyd.
- Sisliest, "Rudy" Seitz.
- Biggest Legger, Rufus Vick.

They Were Put on the Streets



They wouldn't pay the rent—so "Pap" Riddick threw the Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity out in the street. In the background, you see the ole barn. The mattress with the "bed bugs" belongs to Allie P. Baggett. "Ole Rockin' Chair" is property borrowed from Bosh McCracken.

Billy Freeman Turns Male Man As He Falls For Hat Check Female

Stole Pajamas



They put him in jail on charges of stealing Alex Berry's weak-end pajamas, but little "Slim" Monk slipped out through the bars. Police are on his trail and it is thought his capture will only be a matter of nights.

BARBER COLLEGE GRADES

- Prof. Dummie Smith
- Ass. Prof. A. P. Baggett
- John Gammon, D
- Bob Warren, F
- John Sherrill, Inc
- Bank Jolly, C
- S. Morris, B (soft beard)
- B. Greason, F
- B. McRackin, C (improving)
- Firpo Wilson, A (good Lab. work)
- Chick Murray, B
- H. Combs, Inc.
- J. Inscoc, A
- J. Summey, A
- U. Koonce, Inc.
- Geo. Ball, No Grade (used safety razor)
- T. Floyd, Inc. (Fighting with Prof. Baggett)
- W. York, F (used hair remover)
- C. Boggs, F (caught riding)
- Sleepy Carter, F (caught riding)
- A. McCandless, F
- Jim Carter, D
- Don Wilson, F
- Sparky Adams, F
- Bank Dellinger, F
- Bud Rose, B
- Pal Barnhardt, F
- Clarence Shulenberger, F
- Dick Telfair, C
- Tom Mott, D
- W. Greenhalgh, F
- G. Scott, F (razor dull)
- L. Winstead, F (talked too much)
- A. Stone, F (bald head)
- Duke Baggett, B
- Cocky Lee, D (unprepared)
- Zada Land, F (drunk on class)
- Young Woman—Whose little boy are you?
- Sophisticated Willie—Be yourself! Whose sweet mamma are you?

William Joseph (Bill) Freeman, who received nation-wide notoriety last spring by sewing a secret cigarette pocket in his underwear, has turned male man.

It all started when Freeman, along with Tommie Chang and other friends, attended the brilliant and hot firemen's dance in Jones field last week-end. While there, due to his weakened and wobbly condition, Freeman fell for the hat-check girl—but, fortunately, no bones were broken.

The terpsichorean affair—that's a dance, not an undershirt—was pulled off last Friday night and is said to be the biggest thing to happen in the town since the Foot Washing of Primitive Baptists held here in August, 1913. The dance lasted until sun-up, for the firemen had been trained never to quit while there was still heat or smoke—and some Apex blondes radiated hot. The frolic closed only when "Bogus Eye Pete," saloon keeper, anxious to say his morning prayers and disturbed by the noise, set in a false fire alarm.

In the rush to the fire some of the firemen left various wearing apparel in the ballroom.

Sunday Bill felt the love urge so strongly that he borrowed some anti-military stationary from Joe E. Less, begged some ink from "Big Doc Morris" and went to his basement room in the attic to write a love epistle to the fair maiden.

In his stuffy room, however, his scorching heated blood inflamed him, and he got tight—or tighter. After futile attempts at borrowing, begging, or purchasing a two-cent stamp on the credit—it all amounts to the same—he decided to deliver the letter personally. He straggled across the street and thumbed a ride on a hay wagon.

On the return trip he was not so lucky, and was forced to walk 13 miles. "I saved two cents," he rejoiced on returning, "and that is the big thing. And besides, I pulled off my shoes before I started walking and that saved their souls."

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Abernethy Persuades Legislature To Build New Football Stadium

Milton A. Abernethy, acclaimed alumnus of State College, today persuaded the General Assembly to build the institution a new stadium which will be thirteen "fairy" stories high.

The movement for a new stadium, while led by Mr. Abernethy, was more or less brought to State College because of protest from Duke University. The Duke gridmen protested to the Legislature because of the "draft" on Riddick Field. They also contended that the "terra firma" on State's old field was "dirty," contaminated, and not good enough for them to play on.

The General Assembly heard these pleas and State College will have a new stadium.

No healthy boy would say that he did not want to grow up. If he did, I should advise taking him to a psychoanalyst.—Prof. A. E. Heath.

Thomas Utstick Walter, 67, grandson of the architect by the same name, who designed and built the dome and right and left wings of the United States capitol as well as other government buildings, died recently at Newport News. Walter was himself an architect, as was his father.

PRIZE WINNER



Johnnie Geoghegan is proud of his spotted cow. The cow pictured above has kept starvation off the Pikers since they were evicted from their shanty on Hillsboro Street. Complaints by Little Doc Morris that the lodge boys got up too early and disturbed his private peace, combined with the fact that the fraternity owed Dean Riddick back rent, was responsible for the ejection. The cow is stabled in Huneycutt's London Shop.

Note the sad look on the face of the cow. She's mourning over her husband's fate—Johnnie is always shooting him.

BOLTS

8 times as strong under super-heat as "before the war"

Trace the evolution of the bolt since 1913 and you trace the amazing post war advance of power and industrial processes . . . and the Crane contribution to help make it possible.

In carefree days "before the war," a steel bolt was a steel bolt. It was made of any easily obtained steel that forged easily and took threads well. Industry moved forward . . . stronger bolts were asked for. Ordinary steels were improved to tensile strength of 45,000 pounds. Not enough. A bolt with forged-on head and tensile strength of 50,000 pounds was developed. Still not enough. Cold rolled steel bolts with tensile strength of 80,000 pounds were offered. They had a tendency to snap.

To fully meet the demands of modern high pressure and temperature technology, Crane Co. brought out for its cast and forged steel materials their Triplex steel stud bolts, of chrome nickel steel with tensile strength of 125,000 pounds. The limit is not yet. Even now, Crane Co. can supply bolts for valve bonnets and flanges with tensile strength of 140,000 pounds and retaining strength at well past 1000° F.

By exhaustive laboratory investigations, long carefully charted creep tests, detailed study of service conditions, Crane metallurgists have helped this development. With the same scientific methods they have as strikingly improved bodies, bonnets, discs and seats, stems, packing boxes . . . so that Crane valves and fittings can be supplied for higher pressures and temperatures than have yet been commercially projected.

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Doak Names All-Star Team

All Lettermen Back To Make Diamond Men Best In Years

Lettermen Are Not Strong, But Loud—Fred Herbst, Alfred Land, Stacy Lloyd, Jimmie Richardson, Johnny Geoghegan, Guy Harris, "Big Chief" Gurneau, Mike Whitehurst, and "Hop," Wilson Will Compose Wonder Team—J. Dave Britt, State's Grantland Rice, Looks At Baseball Sport for Coming Season.

By J. DAVID BRITT

Coach Doak is rounding up one of the best baseball teams that he has had in ten years. He has this year all his lettermen back, namely, Fred Herbst, Alfred Land, Stacy Lloyd, Jimmie Richardson, Johnny Geoghegan, Guy Harris, "Big Chief" Gurneau, Mike Whitehurst, and "Hop" Wilson.

This combination, it is believed, will deliver State the best winning team she has had in many years.

Herbst has shown everything that is needed on the initial sack. He has the poise of any of the major league veterans. He scoops them up, left and right. If he falls with his glove on the right hand, he immediately changes it to the left. If he doesn't stop the ball this way, he muffs it down with his elbows, and Catcher Land immediately picks it up and carries it down to second. Here are a first baseman and catcher that work together. Herbst will join the Baltimore Orioles at the end of school.

Geoghegan is one of the best second basemen in college baseball. He is a fast fielder—it being said by fans that he covers more ground than you would believe if you didn't see him. He is here, there, and everywhere, and he is on business trips, too. Johnnie is one of the few baseball men that has changed throwing arms. Due to his overwork last year his right arm went bad on him, but this year he is using his right hand for the glove and throwing with his left, and boy, he has a breezy peg. He came to State as a tooted ball player hitting over one fifty his last year at Danville (Va.) High.

In the right field we have Jimmie Richardson. Richardson is really a hawk in the field. He had trouble last year in a game with Duke in seeing the ball in the field and at bat, Jenkins, Duke's pitcher, putting one of his teasing ones in Jimmie's left ear. Coach Doak has now respected Richardson and now he hits the pill for four hundred. He is a real fly chaser in right field now. He also came to State as a highly-touted player, having four years experience with Piedmont, S. C. High. He will leave State this year to join the Boston Braves, where they can handle such men.

For shortstop we have none other than the mighty Gurneau. Big Chief has tried every position on the field, finally stopping at short. When he spreads out a ball has a hard time getting by him unless it goes through his fingers or between his legs. When the ball hits his shoe and bounces up he always nabs it. With the support that Third Baseman Lloyd gives him he will see some games before the season is over.

In centerfield we have Guy Harris, Hack Wilson, Al Simmons, Chuck Klein, or any of the other sluggers would tell you that that guy will follow in their tracks. He hit a ball in a practice game last week and knocked it through Doc Sermon's office window. Guy can't stand razzing; he has been known to go up in the bleachers after the fans who shout at him because the ball missed the glove and went down his sleeve.

In leftfield we have "Hop" Wilson. Wilson has shown great stuff in leftfield at times, but he is a rotten player at others. He lost a game for us last year by failing to field the ball. Wilson has always claimed that the sun was in his eyes, but some of the fans have said that he was reading a newspaper. That day most of the hits were short and on the infield. "Hop" said that he was lonesome way out there in the hot sun. This year

"Hop" is taking great interest in his playing and his glasses seem to keep the sun out of his eyes.

At the hot corner we have "Whooop 'um Up Lloyd." This man gives plenty pep to his teammates. He is talking all of the time and no ball goes by third. He has been known to take them out of the leftfielder's hands, and they often call him the ball thief. Stacy has been chosen by Coach Doak to manage the boys and "whatta" manager! If he sees any of the boys smoking he takes the cigarette and smokes it himself, but he doesn't mean any harm by it. He just doesn't mean for the boys to dissipate. He suspended Land for four days for buying two cones of cream and only eating one and a half. He said that that was too much sweet.

Behind the plate we have Alfred Land. This boy, being very young, has all the car-marks of a great catcher. A man never steals second on him. He has one of the best pegs of any of the boys in Try-State Leagues. He is wonderful at working new pitchers. Without him State would be at a great loss. Land is one ball player who likes to see his team do as his professors say, "be economical." He often talks with Manager Lloyd about it. Alfred thought that when they raised the seams on the new balls that this would raise the price, and he wasn't in favor of the new ball at all. However, the price is the same and "Zadie" is satisfied. He thinks that some day he'll be a major league manager; if he does, he will have cast-off players who demand one hundred and fifty dollars a season and board.

For the mound work we have Mike Whitehurst. He is very staunch as a pitcher, but boy, he has an overhand ball as crooked as a troll's nose. He also has the side-arm and underhand delivery that Babe Ruth dreads—but he ain't playing against the Babe. When Mike fans a man he turns his cap around and looks up to the grandstand—if there are ladies seated. Coach Doak is working on him now for change in pace of his side-arm delivery. Mike can't pitch when he has a cold, because he can't grunt. He will be a great player when he quits his grandstand stuff. He has two capable men assisting him in William Mast and Milton Vipond. These boys are rookies and we look for them to do great work next year.

Some of the subs for the players are as follows: Outen Crook, he is now on a trip visiting Madam Ques places west. We are expecting him back in a few days to help Herbs.

To assist Geoghegan we have Tony Furtado and Ned Wood.

The "Doctor" Pays



Here we have "Doc" R-ball R-oader Sermon paying salaries to the well-known "Wolfpack." With his back to the camera is well-dressed "Doc" Sermon. Little "gal" to the right is Katherine Sams at the tender age of four years old. She was on State's knitting team this year and won a "LOVING" cup with Jerry Bowen.

Leslie Vipond, on extreme left, is receiving his share of the graft. Leslie is captain of the tennis team—that's his "racket." It's an official uniform he has on and not a night shirt.

Noble Sport of Tennis Is Revived By Officials

Answering the plea of Professor Leifer and members of the tennis team that was alleged to have been in action last year, the athletic department appropriated fifteen thousand dollars at a meeting yesterday to be used in grading, rolling, fencing, and providing the tennis courts with adequate bleachers.

Twenty courts will be laid off, the work beginning next week, according to word received from the athletic department just before press time. Bleachers which will accommodate

three thousand spectators will be built. Shower facilities will be located in the rear of the bleachers.

In commenting upon this, Dr. Leifer sank back into his chair and drew a vivid picture of what tennis would soon be at State College. "Imagine one thousand spectators cheering like wild at a good shot from one of our boys. Tennis has at last come into its own. From now on State will be known to other colleges as the place where tennis is played. Ah! the thing has unlimited possibilities."

STOUT AND CAPONE ARRIVE FROM CHICAGO TO SET UP EXCLUSIVE VICE PARLOR IN PI-K-A HOUSE

Mack Stout arrived this week, after a visit with Al Capone, in Chicago, where the two made arrangements for opening an exclusive night club in the Pi-K-A house, on Hillsboro Street, near "Little Doc" Morris' Hide-out.

Stout said upon returning that due to the demand of the college boys for bone-dry ginger ale and the ingredients which go to make up GOOD ginger ale, he and Capone had made arrangements to sell both, for the convenience of the boys, in a legal way.

Dancing and dining will be another and minor feature of the night club, which will have as its orchestra the N. C. State Collegians. Several partitions of the rooms in the house will be torn out, to make room for a large dance floor, which will accommodate the expected crowd. A special bar will be set up on one side of the floor, which will be operated by Professor E. H. Eggett. This will be done in order to give the appearance of a typical night club in the non-prohibition days. Of course ginger ale ONLY will be sold.

Private rooms are to be had for those who desire them. These will be decorated in the futuristic design with all the modern conveniences of a well—of any room.

Capone said he had heard quite a bit about the State College gangsters and is planning to get a number of them under his wing. "I have in mind," he said Capone, "a few professors on the campus whom I wish to put 'on the spot' and in order to do this I need the aid of the boys. Too, I need new men to come into my gang all the time, and, of course, I want experienced men if I can get them."

In speaking of the club Capone said that he was planning to make things at a reasonable price, which will be within reach of all the college boys, and to make it informal. He said further that he intends to have the local girls who played in the "Dixie Land Minstrels" in special feature dancing and will be led by Dr. E. M. Bernstein.

The news of the night club, which will be named "The Wayward Tech," was received with much rejoicing among the college boys and Y.M.C.A. officials.

Collegiate civilization will revert to "days of old" tomorrow at sunrise when Milton Vipond and Everett Couch duel to death for the hand of fair and winsome Janie Virginia Andrews. The bloody fight will be staged in Hayes-Barton Baptist Church, the contestants using rubber knives in the death struggle.

Vipond asserted today that if he lost the duel and not his life, he intended to claim Ozelle Gardner as consolation prize. Couch, said to be with Janie in their love nest in a maple tree, could not be reached last night, but rumor has it that, in case he should lose the battle and not be disgraced, he will seek solace in Maude Schaub.

READ
"The Specialist"
Published occasionally by the students of the angry-cultural school
RUFUS VEECK, Editor
"WILD BILL" CALLIBAN, Bus. Mgr.
OUR MOTTO:
All the Bull That's Fit to Print
OUR SLOGAN:
Covers State College Like a Mortgage
Subscriptions taken only after strict investigation of applicants
*Mentally unbalanced.

Hooky Poo

Out Corncobbs Powerful Algermons

Katherine Simms Hostess

Led by the husky and aggressive Spivis Stevens, the Hooky Poo's, slated to lose the corn cob classic of the year, upset the dope bucket Wednesday night by out-cobbing the strong Algermons in a contest held in the college dairy barn and brimmed with excitement. The score was 13-31.

The combined social and athletic affair marked the high point in the social barometer. Many distinguished alumni, including Milton Abernethy and Charlie Shuford, were present.

Guests of the two rival clubs began arriving promptly at sundown

Tony has had a charley horse in his best and a sore finger. Ned Wood, called "Little Tony," has climax in his right jaw and calls it mumps—but both these boys will be back.

Bill Brake is an understudy for rightfield, but is weak with the stick, but as the weather gets hotter so will Brake.

Troy Goodman is second center and is a great "prospect" for the bright lights.

"Spec" Hargrove, Allen Nelms, and Willie Duke all do sub work in left field. "Spec" has been out there for about three years, but a torn ligament in his left leg makes him a benchwarmer at the present. There are other boys who will come through. Tony Marchese and Snoozy Morris are subs at third, although Snoozy pitches some occasionally. Morris is a handy man, especially at the plate.

Fred Wilkie has been going without a hat and contracted a cold through his thin hair, but Fred will be on short next year.

Charlie Turner is a sub for the backstop position and will make a good impression when given a chance. Fred Meade is also back there, but Joe hasn't missed enough balls to pro-

CLAIM HIMSELF A PRO YET. But Mead is a great sport and he will be right in there. He never gives up.

Other pitchers are: Hank McLawhorn, "Skip" Seltz, "Hic" Ruttsell, "Red" McLeod. These boys will make pitchers some day. "Hank" needs his arm baked, Skip's arm is sore, McLeod needs an arm, and Ruttsell is just limbering up. Bill Averette is ineligible to play college baseball because he played a professional tennis game with "Big" Bill Tilden on Christmas Day.

Watch our Baseball Team!

Small Boy of College Steals Crimson Pajamas

J. Y. Monk, an unusually small boy about the college, yesterday broke down and confessed to Chief Winder Bryan, of the Raleigh police, to having broken into the room of Alex Berry and stealing a pair of crimson red pajamas owned by the said Mr. Berry. Monk stated in his confession that he just had to have "those darling little pajamas." Monk is now waiting for some kind soul to go his bail, and will gladly receive cigarettes, candy, popcorn, and lolly-pops at his cell.

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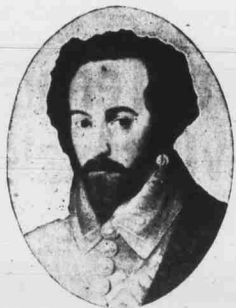
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No house-to-house canvassing. Sales experience not necessary, as each man accepted is thoroughly trained in field by experienced salesman.

Personal Interview Required—Arrange Appointments Through
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This offer can be extended for only a very few days. Arrange interview at once.

The Technician



Pictured above is A. S. Bow-Wow, editor, publisher, business manager and editorial board of the Technician. It covers State College like pellagra.

Editor Bow-Wow's motto is "Make money and wreck homes."

EXPLANATION

Ordinary life, drab and routine as it is, grows painfully monotonous—the regular toot of the work whistle tires the artisan; punching the time clock grows old to the white-collar man; responsibility weighs heavy on the head of the executive; and regular classes and routine tirelessly bore students.

This is why we are publishing this nonsensical issue of THE TECHNICIAN.

We enjoyed writing it. We hope you enjoy reading it.

The wise-cracks, slams and pin-jabs are made only in fun. If it hits you, you'll know it—if it doesn't, disregard the matter.

R. H. PARK, Editor.

THROUGH THE TRANSON



How to Make Tobacco-Chewing Boy Friend Happy—What the Cross-Eyed Girl Should Do—Advice and Instructions to the Affectionate Girl With a Cold Sweetie—Sage Cure For the Spoiled Girl—What Boys Like.

Dear Mr. Yix—I am going with a boy with whom I am desperately in love, but my father and older brother use every opportunity that they get to humiliate him. Unlike so many boys, he doesn't smoke; instead, he chews tobacco. Beginning this practice only a few months ago, he is naturally very inept at spitting. As a result, he misses the cuspidor very frequently.

My father and brother, being cheaters since childhood, are proud of their ability to hit the container, and many times they enter the parlor while my boy friend is there and take pains to show up his inability. This, naturally, makes him feel very badly and thus mars the happiness that would otherwise come from the date. What shall I do?

Perturbed Polly.

Answer—You say that you are desperately in love with the boy, so I shall assume that you are willing to do something desperate in order that you love (and out of the kindness of my heart, I hope the love is returned) may be a success.

First, purchase a good revolver and shoot your father and brother. This is the only way, for men who have been chewing until they can hit a small cuspidor from any position take great pride in their ability and take a corresponding amount of pleasure in belittling the efforts of others. After this little detail is attended to, I would remove the cuspidor from the parlor. The boy friend missed it so much that it really has no business there. He can then expectorate with perfect freedom, con-

tent that he will not be forced to take careful aim. Your mother may object to the practice of spitting on the floor—some mothers are like that—but by using the third cartridge in the revolver, you should be able to eliminate this minor annoyance.

Dick Yix.

Dear Mr. Yix—I am what my friends call a beautiful girl, except for one thing—my eyes are badly crossed. This proves to be very humiliating, especially when I attempt to look straight at the person to whom I am talking. I suspect, too, that my crossed eyes may somewhat lessen my charm. If you think they do, what would you suggest as a remedy?

Worried Wilma.

Answer—Although my experience with cross-eyed girls has been somewhat limited, I suspect—just as you intimate you do—that your eyes may detract just a bit from your charm.

"In seeking a remedy, we must first ascertain the cause. Your eyes are known to opticians as "jealous eyes." This jealousy between the eyes makes them watch each other very closely, and as a result, they are crossed. The jealousy must be eliminated, but first we must see what causes it.

Although I have neglected to have your handwriting test examined, I am convinced that your right eye is brown, while the left orb is of a sky blue—or Alice Blue, as the case may be. The blue eye is therefore jealous of the other.

Your difficulty may be eliminated in three ways: You may have one eye removed; the brown eye may be dyed blue, or you may wear a pair of "blinders."

Dick Yix.

Dear Mr. Yix—I am nineteen years old, brunette, weight 115 pounds, height 5 feet 4 inches, and have large, brown eyes. But the boy I love—that is, the boy whom my HEART tells me I love—seems to care nothing for me. When I have dates with him, he merely sits in the corner and talks about his mother and sister. He has never held my hand; he avoids touching me in any way. Since I am of a very affectionate nature, this makes me lay and toss all night after he has gone. What shall I do?

Unsatisfied Susie.

Answer—Using the self-addressed and stamped envelope that I am enclosing, please give me your street address, telephone number, weight and height of father if living, also general disposition of both parents. Allow one week for your letter to reach me; then turn on the porch light the first Friday night after the week has elapsed.

Your case merits closer consideration and a much more thorough examination than I can give by mail.

Dick Yix.

P.S.—Please install a 15-watt bulb for use in the parlor for that and following nights.

Dear Mr. Yix—All my life I have had everything that I wanted—clothes, money, friends, good looks—everything. And as a result of this, I am becoming very spoiled. I wish to get out of my present environment and into one which will not pamper me—one that will give me a few hard knocks, that will question everything that I do—that will ridicule me at every turn. In short, one that will cure me of being the spoiled child of rich and influential parents.

What would you suggest?

Spoiled Sadie.

Answer—Register as soon as possible at North Carolina State College.

Dick Yix.

Dear Mr. Yix—Is it true that boys like girls to be timid, retiring, modest, shy, puritanical, and far removed from the world?

If this is true, as my mother has taught me it is, what would you suggest that I do, in order to acquire these characteristics?

Inquiring Ida.

Answer—Yes, Ida, boys like for girls to have all the qualities that you have so faithfully given. Children also like spinach; "painless" dentists really don't hurt even a tiny little bit; college students are the most intelligent people in the world; those who listen to their mother when they are young and obey the laws of the land and the dogmas of the church invariably grow up to be prosperous business men, having a beautiful wife and two beautiful and dutiful children, a boy and a girl in the order named; and sand, mixed with water and baked by the warm breath of a co-ed, makes the most delightful and palatable strawberry short-cake you have ever tasted.

In order to acquire the characteristics that your mother thinks necessary, I would advise you to attend either of the three girls' schools in Raleigh, never allowing yourself to leave for the holidays, but staying there all the time under the influence of spinsters who have probably been disappointed in affairs of the heart.

Dick Yix.

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SCANDAL!

By W. J. KELLY

Wonder how many drinks it took to make Dean Taylor act like that at the Capital Club the other night. And if that baby-faced blonde was really his sister-in-law, and why the unusual show of affection as they were driving off at 4 a. m.

Is it really true that Dean Benjamin Franklin Brown can drink a pint of the local brand of giggle soup without showing the effects?

Wonder what Mrs. Moen said to Rubin when he came home with the silk stocking around his neck instead of the usual muffler. Who got the other stocking. And what kind of a lodge meeting that was anyway.

Why Dean Cloyd found it necessary to visit his office at 2 o'clock in the morning and why he had to circle the building two times to find a door his key would fit.

Wonder if Mrs. Capps ever found out how the rings and burned places got on the living room table and if she will make another trip soon. If Frank realizes how lucky he is to have friends on the police force who will take him home and undress him and put him to bed.

Wonder if Mrs. Brooks really believed that about being held up and robbed of fifty dollars and if she didn't think it funny when the doctor wouldn't report it to the police. Whether there is any connection between the missing fifty dollars and Mr. Brower's doggy new spring suit.

What caused Dr. Leffer's charming companion of the other evening to suddenly dive down in the foot of the car and why Hugh's face assumed such an apologetic shade and he acted as if he were trying to swallow an orange when the gentleman in the radiator waded.

Another of life's little mysteries—how came Johnnie Mayo's note book to be left in the co-ed's rest room in the library. Why doesn't Mr. Capps get some ash trays for the girl's rest room and save the janitor a lot of sweeping.

Gadgettits

Declaring that college movies misrepresent college life, that the co-eds have a perfect and inalienable right to attend State College, and that public speaking is the boon of all mankind, Professor E. H. Gadget, of the Public Squeaking Department, held enthralled last night what was estimated to be the largest crowd ever to attend a public meeting in Pullen Hall.

Professor Gadget, with that forceful speaking that has made him so well known on the campus for two years, quickly swept through the first and last of his contentions, much to the relief of the audience, which had assembled to hear him defend the co-eds. Smiling that boyish smile that has made him so dear to the hearts of the co-eds, the professor, speaking in a hoarse mumble, explained that college movies, although they may prove to be rather amusing to any one who has not received instruction under him, are really nothing more than child's play. "They don't tell the truth," he explained with a smile. "And," he said, continuing, "they are amusing only to the kind of mind that seeks amusement in a lie."

With what was conceded to be more courage than taste, Professor Gadget announced near the beginning of his speech that his appearance would act as proof that public speaking is the boon to all mankind. The audience, hardly listening to what was said, took this announcement in blissful ignorance.

In defending the co-eds, the professor, much to the surprise of those present, did not delve into personalities. Rather, he treated the subject in its general sense, and with a dignity that seemed almost foreign to the subject matter. With the exception of one paragraph in which the professor called names and mentioned places, the speech he made is given below:

"Ladies and gentlemen—and members of the faculty, unaccustomed as I am to public speaking, (this frank confession, simple and unaffected as it was, was greeted by one grapefruit and two rather experienced eggs.) I nevertheless feel it my duty to speak a few words on behalf of the co-eds of State College. They, it seems to me in my childish passion for the truth, have been treated as badly as any animal has ever been treated at the hand of man. Entering college here in large numbers only a few years ago, they have since that time been subjected to the most humiliating form of ridicule that women have ever had to stand at the hands of men. They come here because they want an education. (This declaration was vehemently

DEAN BROWN DRUNK LIQUOR-HEAD DEAN A SOT! CORN

By W. J. KELLY

In response to a half-dozen complaints from different sections of the city, a man giving his name of B. F. Brown and claiming to be a Dean at State College was arrested. He was charged with drunkenness, disturbing the peace, using profane language, driving while intoxicated, and resisting arrest.

Police were first called to Saint Mary's School, where Brown was attempting to serenade the girls in the dormitories at a late hour. Unable to find the man, the police went back to the station, where they soon received a call from Hayes-Barton, saying a man of the same description was going from house to house, breaking milk bottles. A flying trip to that subdivision proved fruitless.

The next alarm came from New Bern Avenue. The officers arrived just in time to rescue a milkman from a tree, in which he had taken refuge from the determined attack of Brown. Spectators said the affair began from Brown's insistence on using the milkman's horse for a saddle-horse.

Several hours later a patrolman came upon a sadly-battered car on the Capitol grounds, at the foot of Governor Aycock's statue. Under the car was Brown, peacefully sleeping.

When the patrolman aroused him to take him to the station Brown made a desperate bid for freedom, but after a lively scuffle, in which both sustained injuries, the officer succeeded in putting handcuffs on Brown and making him a prisoner. Three empty fruit jars were found in the car.

Brown is being held for trial, after failing to make the \$500 bond set.

contradicted by the mothers of six co-eds, who, brushing aside Professor Gadget, took the floor at once and explained that their daughters had received everything but an education at State. Their grades, explained Registrar Mayer, who took the floor, had been very low. This quieted the out-of-order proceedings that had forced the professor to stand at the back of the stage, gasping for breath and muttering dire threats against mothers who did not have the decency to refrain from speaking in public.

"As I was saying when I was so rudely interrupted," continued Professor Gadget, straightening his tie and tenderly touching a bruised spot on his forehead, "the co-eds come here because they want an education." (Ten elderly ladies in the audience made a break for the stage, but were stopped by the football team before they had reached the steps. None of the players were injured.) "This has got to stop," shouted the professor, waving his arms with no regard to gestures. "I came here to make a speech, not to be assaulted by angry and somewhat skeptical mothers. I maintain with all the sincerity in the world that co-eds come here to get an education, that malg students come for the same reason, and that to deprive the girls of this opportunity would be to make justice, blind as she may be, bow with shame. Mothers, I appeal to you with all my heart; send your daughters to State, and help us to break down this prejudice against the girls. It is an accepted fact that the co-eds make better grades, on the whole, than do the boys. It is an accepted fact—accepted by many of the members of the faculty—that they give less trouble than the boys. As proof of this, I call your attention to the fact that there are no girls working on either of the publications at State.

"Friends I come to the end of my speech." (At this point the entire audience, with the exception of Daddy Price, Dean Cloyd, Dr. Brooks, and Ed King, left the building.) "Yes, I have come to the end of my speech, and it makes my heart sad to see the lack of interest shown by the people. I have brought a message to the people of this community, but it has not been heeded. Such is the way of the reformer." Finishing thus, he broke out into bitter tears, and sobbed his

Got Drunk



Dean Benjamin Franklin Brown, who got drunk on pot-licker. He will be expelled from the college faculty because of his lack of physical stamina.

This "Booze-hound" likes his liquor STRAIGHT, and says the faculty is CROOKED.

way from the stage. After drying his tears, he, according to information received here just before press time, joined the game of stud poker started at Ed King's request.

"Rusty Key" Is State's Latest Honor Fraternity

State College's latest honor fraternity, rivaling Phi Beta Kappa, is an international chapter of Rusty Key.

Qualifications for this new fraternity demand that a student must have eaten at least two meals in the "Bull Hall"; drink two bottles of homebrew; have three and a half dates with a co-ed, and make at least "D's" on four classes in a single term.

Robert Gatlin is the warden of the State chapter, with Charlie Turner, Jr., turnkey; Joe Mulcahey, lock-

Santa Claus



Students returning to the campus Tuesday scratched a perplexed brow and wondered what holiday season they had been celebrating when they saw A. F. (Awful Fat) Bowen playing Santa Claus.

Dressed in red uniform, his kind face adorned with white beard, benevolent Bowen personally met at his door all students desiring an extension of credit. After he had shaken hands with the slow-payers and inquired about the health of the hometown bootlegger, Mr. Bowen courteously inquired what he could do to accommodate the students.

Not one plea for credit was turned down and Mr. Bowen reported that the first State College credit day went over with a bang.

The only verbal battle of the day occurred when Tommie Chang asked Mr. Bowen to loan him money to purchase an Austin. Mr. Bowen was infuriated and insisted on advancing money from college funds to pay for a Cord. Tommie decided he had rather have a rope, and the altercation was closed.

smith; "Sparky" Adams, mon-key, and Tubby Hanks, whis-key.

The new society has already gained wide favor on the campus through an advocacy of more Saturday afternoon classes.

Miss Mayo Best Dressed

John Mayo was elected best dressed co-ed at State College at a sitting vote of the Pioneers today. Maudlin Sob was a close runner-up.

Would You "Lett-er"?



They say "Your best friend won't tell you"—this gal, Hallie "Listerine" Covington, had enough friends. They all proposed.

She was selected the prettiest co-ed at State College. You'd be surprised! What she was told is in these three million letters. She is spending the "weak-end" at home.

STILL FOUND IN BASEMENT OF "Y"

Running at full capacity and turning out approximately twenty-five gallons an hour, a copper still was found in the basement of the Y. M. C. A. building Sunday afternoon. High-Low Stoop and Dean E. L. Cloyd were manning the apparatus when caught by representatives of the Traveling Salesmen's Association.

Lying on the floor and smoking the good five-cent cigar that America needs, the two men were reported to have been in a slightly muddled condition when found. Dean Cloyd, pausing only long enough to put the cigar behind his left ear and to bite off the neck of another bottle of whiskey, quickly descended the fifteen floors on the elevator. High-Low Stoop calmly bit off the lighted end of his cigar, and raising himself on his elbow, quickly gave all the details of the affair. Stoop, it developed from testimony freely given, was persuaded by the Dean of Students to enter into the manufacturing field. Due to financial reverses, Stoop stated that this was the only opportunity that he had to remain in school. The enterprise, however, was not proving to be such a financial success, since Dean Cloyd, according to evidence presented by Stoop, had in the past drunken nearly all the whiskey, leaving little for sale.

Efforts by authorities to find out the customers of the plant were successful, due to Stoop's talkative condition. Dr. Brooks, Dean Nelson, and Professor Heck, he maintained, were the best customers of the company. The latter, however, seemed to be just a bit slow in paying. Dean Nelson, however, paid well and drank deeply.

After a signed confession had been obtained from Stoop, authorities began their search for Dean Cloyd, who left so hurriedly at their visit. Following a path of flunk slips, investigators soon neared the end of their search, only to find the dean cased in conference with Dean Riddick. Bottles were hurriedly concealed by the pair at the entrance of the authorities, but Dean Riddick, according to his janitor, was unable to conceal

Pretty Man



J. Harvey Sparks, recently crowned most handsome man at North Carolina State College. Sparks has a contract with Collegiate Comedians to go on exhibit on the stage after his graduation in June. Sparks is not a circus. He endorses "Mennen's for MEN."

an exclusive interview obtained from the mark of beer on his chin. Dean Cloyd again made a hasty escape, leaving two wheel-barrow loads of beer bottles.

It is not yet known what action Ed King will take against the pair of moonshiners, but rumors lead one to believe that King will demand one-third of the proceeds derived from the sale of the beverages. The still, says King, was originally placed in his office, where he could obtain his drinks without leaving his office. The smell of the drinks so affected his pet cat, however, that he was forced to have it moved. "I had no idea that the beverages they were concocting contained more than one-half of one per cent alcohol," declared King, while tears of mortification streamed down the back of his neck. "It seemed to be only a childish prank that they were engaged in. I swear that I am innocent of any wrongdoing, and that I have never—hardly ever, that is—been so intoxicated that I could not lie on the floor without holding. And that, as everyone knows, is the true test of drunkenness," he said with a smile.

Dean Cloyd has not yet been apprehended, but it is rumored that he has been hiding on top the flapole for the past three days. When caught he will, according to an exclusive interview with Ed King, be placed in a cage and exhibited to all State students. "This, I think, will show the boys just how the drinking of whiskey will affect the human body and mind," he observed.



From California to New Haven... the FAVORITE pipe tobacco of college men is—

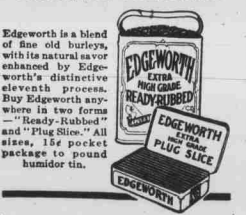
WHEREVER college men pause to load their pipes you'll see the familiar blue tin of Edgeworth!

At California, at Yale, at Williams and Cornell... in America's leading colleges and universities you will find Edgeworth the favorite smoking tobacco of the college man.

College men everywhere respond to the appeal of pipes—packed with cool, slow-burning Edgeworth. Be guided by their choice. Try Edgeworth yourself. Taste its rich natural savor that is enhanced immeasurably by Edgeworth's distinctive eleventh process.

You will find Edgeworth at your nearest tobacco shop—15¢ the tin. Or, for generous free sample, address Larus & Bro. Co., 105 S. 22d St., Richmond, Va.

EDGEWORTH SMOKING TOBACCO



Fraternity Brothers Of Alpha Sigma Sigma



Jimmy Horsestead, newly elected president of Alpha Sigma Sigma. Jimmy is here with the "pony" he rode through "exams" on this year. (Note the intelligent expression on the face of the mule.)

High-Low Stoop Gives Interview On College Drinking To Staff Man

"Drinking is really not so very harmful to the human system," declared High-Low Stoop in an exclusive interview with a Technician representative yesterday morning at 4:30 a.m. "In fact, I find it rather helpful in keeping my body toned down that is, removing the excess of energy with which I have been troubled for the past nineteen years." At this point he drained one of the glasses of gin that had been waiting for him at his elbow. A low, animal-like cry escaped as he finished the drink, and, inserting both hands in his mouth, he drew out the fillings of three teeth that had become loosened in the last minute.

"That's only one of the breaks in the game," he laughingly explained while reaching for another glass, but this time taking the precaution to remove his teeth before quaffing the poison. "I have known less experienced drinkers to lose an entire upper plate. But you see, it's due entirely to carelessness—pure carelessness. They should have taken out their teeth before drinking."

get a new pencil. Pay tribute to this lad. He wore blisters on his hands in this interview.

"Somethin' should be done about these 15-minute working days," says the aluminum secretary. "Rite now, I have only two stenographers. Both have poor memories and oftentimes I sleep through my dinner hour. I must have more help."

"I have been to Dr. Brooks," continued Dungmark, "with a plea that the 'Alumni History' be consolidated with the Wreck-Nician. We are cooperating with each other now on the cut business—you use our'n and we use your'n, you know."

"I wish they would combine the papers," interrupted Nancy Steele, who had been crocheting some pajamas for Frank Gorham. "That Stacy Lloyd is so romantic looking." She waxed so eloquent on the many attributes of the boy that the noise awakened the other stenographer, who promptly announced that she was going home to her mother.

"Goofus," who has a nose for news as well as for other things, picked up a clipping on Dungmark's desk. "Stop, Stop!" barked the irate editor. "You're trying to scoop me on my story. It ain't fair for you to print that in your paper, for I put it in mine."

The newspaper clipping had to do with the resignation of Coach Van Liew.

"Why, this is from our paper—we ran it last fall," said "Goofus," as he went out the door just in front of "Slow-Polk's" number 13 boot.

"Some of the professors on the campus will, without a doubt, lead you to believe that whisky, gin, and other poisons will make you drunk. Even the Y. M. C. A., as liberal as it is becoming of late, intimates rather broadly that students could get along just as well without whisky. But, you know, they're wrong—that is, just as soon as I get another drink, I do nothing without a drink; it isn't safe any more."

"Liquor," he continued, after draining three tall, fat-glasses and spitting a hole in the floor, "makes you feel good. So good, in fact, that without it—I could have never had the strength to wage a combat against it. Of course that fight against liquor that I am credited with was really nothing more than an advertisement for it. Many of the boys had never heard of it before the campaign was put on. By telling them that whisky would make them forget themselves and do things that they ordinarily wouldn't do, it proved to be the best advertisement possible. My income from that little campaign alone has been nearly doubled."

"Yes, I see you have to go now. I suppose it is getting rather late, but one must keep up with his drinking if it is ever to become an art. Won't you have another? No, don't want another. Sick? Say something. (Reporter's note: I was not sick; neither was I drunk. The way that Stoop bit the heads off those bottles without any teeth left me cold for a moment.)"

SHIPPED! Board of Trustees Discharges Teachers for Cutting Classes

(Continued from page 1) wan smiles, but no tears were shed, it is reported.

Murmurs of discontent had long been heard from the students over the propensity of the teachers in cutting classes, but until "The One for All, All for One Boosters' Club" met last Saturday night directly after bathing time, no definite or concerted action had ever been taken. Meeting on the third floor of First Dormitory in their beach pajamas, the club drew up the following resolutions, which were presented to the Board of Trustees.

"Whereas State College has made every effort to inculcate in the souls of its students the principles of fair play, lofty thinking, and commendable social activities;

"Whereas the faculty of State College, either through design or carelessness, has in the past repeatedly cut classes and talked back to the students;

"Whereas the students of the college have found it difficult to attain the ends for which they are striving without the aid of the teachers; now

Be it resolved, that we, members of "The One for All, All for One Boosters' Club," do hereby present these grievances to the Board of Trustees of our eminent college, content that they will make the necessary adjustments in order that the students of State College may live a fuller, richer, and more valuable life. "Therefore, whereas, to wit, etc., i.e., e.g., "The One for All, All for One Boosters' Club" does offer its

thanks and its earnest plea for justice to the honorable and dignified Board of Trustees of State College. Elmer Appleblossom, (Signed) Elmer Appleblossom, Booster Supreme."

Upon receiving a copy of the above resolutions, members of the Board of Trustees, aroused over the incompetency of the faculty, immediately called a meeting to take place in Raleigh Sunday afternoon at the Country Club. Each teacher at State College was notified of the charges and ordered to be present to defend himself. At the hour set for the meeting only two of the teachers had arrived, Dr. T. P. Harrison and Dr. J. L. Stuckey. Dr. Harrison complained of the odor of Dr. Stuckey's pipe, and these two were ordered to play golf while the meeting was being held.

As the meeting progressed, it became evident that it would be impossible for the board to take up separately the case of each faculty member, examine the charges against him, and arrive at a decision. It was, therefore, decided that one teacher in each department would be discussed, and if his record was unimpeachable, the entire department would be cleared. If, on the other hand, the record of this teacher showed that charges against him were borne out by the facts, the entire department would be relieved of teaching duties.

Professor Winston, of the sociology department, was first presented by six members of the student body, it was proved that he had cut classes during the last term to the number of eight, and that his inclination to talk back to the students was one which merited censure. Dr. Winston and the department teachers were therefore relieved of their duties.

Other departments were taken up in order, and all the faculty members were discharged upon the evidence presented against one of the teachers. After the meeting was concluded the board played nine holes of golf, the scores being audited by Ernst & Ernst of New York.

"I have nothing to be ashamed of," declared Prof. H. A. Richardson, when he was told of the board's action. "When I found it necessary to cut classes, I always did; but I did it for the sake of my wife and baby. You see, the baby, as babies will, sometimes kept me awake the greater part of the night. What is more natural than to cut an S. O. C. class after such a night?" he finished with a sad smile of resignation.

When approached by a staff representative, Prof. W. H. Humberger gave substantially the same excuse. "If the Board of Trustees wishes to dispense with my services, it may do so," he said. "While there is unemployment, there will always be an unemployment commission which I can work on. I cut classes simply because I don't sleep well some nights, and I don't sleep well because of that baby of mine. You can easily see that the board is discharging me for something that my child caused. I think it's unfair and heartless, but there's nothing that a man of my pride can do about it," he concluded, with tears flooding down each side of his nose.

"The whole affair resolves itself into nothing more or less than a huge joke—and the joke is on the college, with its admirable Board of Trustees," observed Prof. E. H. Paget, who explained as the staff man entered, that he was always delighted to offer his opinion in matters of general in-

terest. Laying down his copy of "Vanity Fair" and picking up a false face and placing it over his features, he continued: "It is my contention—and I have proof gained over a period of two years—that the Board of Trustees, although it may be composed of men who, in private life, make admirable husbands and fathers, has this time descended into the realm of the comic. Yes, I see much that is amusing in this action, but (and here his voice sunk into a husky whisper) [I also discern much that is sinister—and sneaking.] The Board of Trustees—and I think the last word of their title strikes a high note of irony—is composed of men who are high in the affairs of industry and business. The faculty of State College is composed of men who view with concern the encroachments of industry into the field of education, and viewing this invasion with concern, they have taken steps—steps, it is true, that may be of a rather drastic nature—toward curbing this present-day tendency. In doing this, they have released the wrath of those admirable gentlemen. This is all that I have to say. Please close the door from the outside and see that my name is spelled with a "d" when you write this story. Good day."

CO-ED "DORM"

(Continued from page 1) attractive offer to increase the co-ed population at the institution. "H. A." says every girl who enrolls at State will be given all "A's" during the first two terms in school and not less than a "B" during the last term. While "H. A." claims this idea is his own, it is rumored that Captain Mack Stout was the brains of the scheme.

The first honor given the new president was a lifetime honorary membership in Alpha Sigma Sigma.

In the reorganization, appropriations have been made for a co-ed dormitory and a course in anatomy. The co-ed "dorm" will be a tall two-story building. Dr. R. R. Sermon, an osteopath who has been in all the "swell joints," will be in charge of the course in anatomy, which will be elective.

General Carl C. Taylor declares that his military department should be a "MAJOR" part of the college. "Furthermore, the students taking military are getting off too light," he said. "I have ordered 807 cannon for drills this year. Drills will be under the supervision of Corporal Joe E. Moore, hero of the battle of "Ball Run" and former student of annual husbandry at State College."

Governor Gardner, an unflinching alumnus of State College, says he is pleased with the work of the new State president. "The consolidation and reorganization is a wonderful thing," he said. "All we need now is to move State College to Carolina. You know the university must be as large as Duke if the U. N. C. officials are not to be made angry."

10c and this clipped ad will admit one student to see— OLGA CHEKOVA —in— PALMS OF PASSION Tuesday Night—6:30 & 8:30 Y. M. C. A. —in— BLANCHE SWEET —in— THE WOMAN IN WHITE Thursday Night—6:30 & 8:30 Y. M. C. A.

"I'LL BET YOU A DIME," she said. "that you haven't this in stock," and she called for an article that you're probably never in need of. "You're wrong!" we gaily cried, and straightaway we repaired into the depths of the shop and triumphantly brought into view the thing she wanted. What it was, we'll leave to your imagination. . . . Co-ed, Mr. or Mrs. Master or Miss. Whether you're Carl Campus or Betty point is this. Whatever you want, . . . boys have no use for it. But the . . . What it was, we'll leave to your imagination you can always find it at Students Supply Store "On the Campus"

Dean Nelson Attempts To Offset Salary Cut By Distilling Moonshine

The home of Dean Thomas Nelson was raided Sunday night, March 22, by local plainclothes police and a very rich haul made.

Police authorities, acting on a tip, at 11 o'clock Sunday night went to the Nelson home, which is located on Enterprise Street, and found a whiskey still in the basement in full operation. The officers stated that it was the richest haul that has been made in Wake County in many years. There were two rooms in the basement, both containing products of the still. Eighty-three crudely charred barrels were found in these rooms, and they all contained some whiskey.

A bar with the customary brass rail was found in the laundry room, which is also located in the basement. Many bottles of foreign whiskey, along with the corn, were found on the shelves behind the bar. It was learned that Dean Nelson was one of the kings of a large liquor racket. The whiskey was imported from England, his former home.

At the time of the raid several men were in the bar-room, many of them being State College professors, although the names of these had not been disclosed by the police.

Dean Nelson, when asked to make a statement regarding the incident, said he was only trying to make enough money to put him on "Easy Street," since he was afraid the 10 per cent cut might go into effect at any time.

BEST DRESSED



Here he is—the Beau Brummel of State College. Joe Mulaney is attired in his new spring outfit, which he bought from a Wilmington Street pawnshop for \$9.89. Joe is recognized as one of the three best dressed men of the world. The other two are Jimmie Walker and Charlie Cobb.

Moen

Writes Dr. Book

Dr. R. O. Moen, acclaimed lexicographer of the college, has added another laurel in his crown with the issuance of his "Diet and the College Student." It has been thought for quite a while that Dr. Moen had something on his mind besides a hat, but considerate gossipers would not disseminate the news for fear of shocking the college.

Three years ago the Doctor went into a similar coma spell while he was editing a dictionary.

Dr. Moen is recognized as an authority on food and diet—he has kept his waist line down to 64 inches by practicing enforced economy in eating.

"Eat a sufficient amount—not too much, not too little," writes the Professor in his peculiarly concrete style. "Don't call a chocolate bar a meal—it isn't. On the other hand, don't partake too greedily of food, or you won't enjoy eating. And besides, over-eating brings on over-drinking, which will result in alcoholism."

Turning to Sleep—the subject, not doing it himself—the noted Prof. said: "I always sleep on a bed. I find this more comfortable than sleeping on the floor. But you students must be careful and not sleep too much—excessive sleeping encourages dreaming. But don't sleep too little—this encourages nodding."

Announcing ---

New Spring models in Elgin and Bulova strap watches. Students who are careful in their selection of jewelry will do well to look at these beautiful new models—

"Let's Get Acquainted"

LAND'S, Inc.

— Raleigh's Leading Credit Jewelers —
103 Fayetteville Street

"Rusty Key" For Men of Brains



The Nu Chapter of "Rusty Key" International Dis-honorable fraternity installed at State. This chapter was awarded to the local chapter of "Whis-KEY" this week. This organization has the "Key to every situation," but we advise that you not mon-KEY with them.

CHORUS GALS THEIR DOWNFALL



Jimmie Summey, Herbert Combs, and LeRoy Clark were happy students until "Flaming Mamie," musical comedy, came to town. Now the three former students are in State's Prison.

At the top are the six chorines who wrecked the three youthful lives. The odds were against the boys—two to one.

Center photo shows Summey three weeks ago, when he and Big Bertha were happily engaged to be married. The boy in the picture is Bertha's son by her first husband—she's had six.

Get out your handkerchief and enjoy a sob. At the bottom the three young men are shown in State's Prison. The one on the left is Jimmie Summey, who, in an attempt to satisfy the mercenary Bertha's whims, stole money from the Pan-Hellenic Council. He will do 38 years for the crime. In the center is LeRoy Clark, who never would do hard work, is serving a 13-year term for stealing from the milk fund, and has been commissioned prison chaplain. He is shown here in an attempt to convert the sinful Summey and Combs. On the extreme right is Herbie Combs, in prison on charge of criminal lunacy.

The Palace Theatre Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Here is a role that fits the straight-faced comedian perfectly. He depicts a shy and reticent billposter who through no efforts of his own achieves the reputation of a "great lover." In a desperate attempt to uphold this reputation he becomes involved in an uproarious series of amorous affairs which are brought to a swift conclusion when the jealous husband appears on the scene with a gun.

Keaton's antics start the laughs rolling and they are kept rolling by the rest of the impressive cast, which includes the lanky Charlotte Greenwood, who scored on the stage in the original role; Reginald Denny, Cliff Edwards, Dorothy Christy, Joan Peers, Sally Ellers, Natalie Moorhead, Edward Brophy, Walter Merrill, and Sidney Bracy. Scintillating dialogue by Richard Schayer and Robert E. Hopkins gives the scenes their finishing touch.

Edward Sedgwick, who directed, has screened a long string of successes, including "Slide, Kelly, Slide," "West Point," "Tin Hats," and such Keaton hits as "Dough Boys," "Free and Easy," "The Cameraman," and "Spite Marriage."

A Palace sound news and comedy

"Si-Si, Senor," will complete the program.

Marlene Dietrich, the well known Continental actress who scored two outstanding hits in "Morocco" and "The Blue Angel," is the star of a new and powerful Paramount drama entitled "Dishonored," coming to the State Theatre next Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Playing opposite the aloof, mysterious Marlene is Victor McLaglen, the popular, hale and hearty star of the "Cock-Eyed World" and "What Price Glory?" "Dishonored" is a vividly told story, directed with consummate skill by Josef Von Sternberg, the discoverer of Marlene Dietrich. With dramatic effectiveness Von Sternberg has built a story of espionage and a woman's heroic and self-sacrificing love of a man she has trapped as a traitor. But once having unmasked the treachery of the man she has come to love, the fascinating heroine of "Dishonored" fights desperately to save him from the inevitable fate which she knows awaits him. The manner in which she sets out to save her lover at the risk of her own life makes for stirring, dramatic entertainment, building suspense with each succeeding sequence. There is a climax of intense power, novel in

"Big Chief Hole In The Sock" Gurneau



Here you see "Big Chief Hole in the Sock" Gurneau taking Edwin H. Paget for a ride. Note the broad grin on Paget's face (man marked by arrow). The grin tells that Paget just received wampum from Gurneau, who was on the verge of flunking "Public Speaking."

At the wheel, you see Professor A. F. Greaves-Walker—he's a horsey fellow.

The "gal" you see in the front seat is Nurse Sarah Rand, pill dispenser.

treatment and far removed from the conventional formula applied to many pictures of this type.

The settings and photography are of the usual high standard associated with all Von Sternberg directed pictures.

Other features on the program will be a novelty talkartoon "Teacher's Pest," a comedy act "African Dodger," and a sound news.

Will Rogers makes a determined bid for the Motion Picture Academy of Arts and Sciences award for the best performance of the year in Mark Twain's "A Connecticut Yankee," Fox production, which will be shown at the State Theatre next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. It is by far the best thing Rogers ever has done.

Rogers, of course, dominates the production, but the subsidiary roles also are excellently handled. Maureen O'Sullivan never has been sweeter or lovelier than in her role of "All-sands," and Frank Albertson, as "Clarence," adds a new mark to his unusual record of achievement on the talking screen.

Myrna Loy is satisfactorily mean and vampish by turns as "Queen Morgan Le Fay," the wicked sister of "King Arthur" in "A Connecticut Yankee."

Brandon Hurst is excellent as "Merlin" while Mitchell Harris is satisfactorily villainous in the role of "Sagamore."

"A Connecticut Yankee" is more than a hit. It is a riot, the biggest laugh of the year.

The program will be completed by a travel talk "Hong Kong," and a sound news.

Sanitary Laundry

"We Wash for Raleigh"
PHONE 2816

Let the oldest and largest book store in North Carolina serve you... Real friends of State College men

Alfred Williams & Co.
110 Fayetteville Street

Miss Lavenia Fuller attended the Deep River Beach Beauty Contest last week.

A meeting will be held tonight in Mu Mu Mu Singing Fraternity. Signed, Bob McCracken.

For Sheer Good Sport You Can't Beat BOWLING

Reduced Prices
In morning till 12 o'clock... 10
12 noon-5 p.m.—2 games... 25
After 6 p.m. 15

Hayes-Barton

BOWLING ALLEYS

Special Party and Team Rates

S-T-A-T-E

Monday-Tuesday-Wednesday

WILL ROGERS in

"Connecticut Yankee"

with

Maureen O'Sullivan-Myrna Loy

Also

Travel Talk and News

Thursday-Friday-Saturday

MARLENE DIETRICH and

VICTOR McLAGLEN

in

"DISHONORED"

Also, Tom Howard in

"African Dodger," Comedy Act

"Teacher's Pest"—Talkartoon

and Sound News

PALACE

Monday-Tuesday-Wednesday

JOHN GILBERT

in

"Gentleman's Fate"

with

LEILA HYAMS-ANITA PAGE

and LOUIS WOLHEIM

Also

Talkartoon—Sound News

and Comedy

Thursday-Friday-Saturday

BUSTER KEATON

in

"Parlor, Bedroom, Bath"

with

Sally Ellers-Reginald Denny

Tommy Harrison Resigns To Become Sex Editor of "Smoke House Poetry"

Dr. Thomas Perrin Harrison, of the English department, today resigned to become sex editor of "Smokehouse Poetry," official publication of the Methodist church. Dr. Tommie moved to Method today and will take over his department of the magazine tomorrow.

It will be remembered that Dr. Harrison was put on the carpet last month by "Red" Williams on charges of conduct unbecoming to a college professor. Dr. Harrison was acquitted by "Bull" Barnhardt, presiding, and warned that any further breach of professional etiquette would mean immediate dismissal.

Yesterday afternoon Dr. Harrison was seen eating pink popcorn on Fayetteville Street, and it is believed he resigned to keep from being fired.

"Classics were too exciting for a man of my age," he told a reporter yesterday. "What I need is a quiet, undisturbed life—and that's what I'll get in my new position."

Co-Ed's Sneeze Lifts Roof Off Of Pullen Hall

Jane Virginia Hawkins Andrews sneezed in "Noah's Ark" today and as a result Pullen Hall now has no roof. Following Gov. O. Max Gardner's "economy program," college authorities will turn Pullen Hall remains into an Astronomical Laboratory. Since the roof can't be replaced, Guyner "Max" says that Professor Charlie Heck can have his long-wanted star observatory.

The co-eds of the campus refuse to acknowledge that Miss Andrews "sneezed the roof off." They contend that "Primo" Maglee and Professor S. R. Winston, while shooting that well-known animal and raising cat, also raised the roof.

POTEAU OBTAINS NEW POSITION AS CANADIAN GOVT. DISTILLER

Reverse-end Eddie McNeil Poteat, Jr., today resigned as "sky pilot" of the Pullen Memorial Church, to accept a position with the Canadian Distillery of Toronto, as vice-president.

Poteat has long been famous in Raleigh and State College as the maker of the renowned "Hen Whiskey" take a drink, walk a block, and then lay.

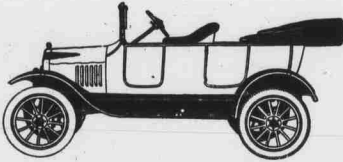
Ed. King, former secretary of the State College Y.M.C.A., is president of the Canadian brewery, and said last night that Poteat made the best homebrew he ever tasted.

The deacons of the Pullen Memorial Baptist Church are planning a joint "drunken brawl" with Dean Bennie Frank Brown and former State College president, Eugene C. Brooks.

I am rarely enthusiastic about what the League of Nations has done or has not done, but I am always glad it exists.—Prof. Albert Einstein.

A real fog recently hung over the United States Senate. A newly installed ventilation system sucked into the Senate chamber a part of a fog which hung over Capitol Hill and a blue haze hung over the chamber throughout the night session.

Cloyd "Rides"



Look at this car. It's Dean Edward Lamar Cloyd's Urin 8. The Urin car is slung together at Durham, N. C. Come N. C. it—Adv.

Dean Cloyd Caught By Local Detectives Playing Strip Poker

Saturday night, March 21, the home of Dean E. L. Cloyd, at 2224 Hillsboro street, was raided and a strip-poker game was found in full swing.

About 2 a. m. the neighbors complained of the noise, so Chief of Police Bryan answered the call personally. Another call was received at the local police station and a squad of six "dicks" responded. Arriving at the scene, Chief of Police Bryan was found clad only in B.V.D.'s, evidently a heavy loser.

The participants were rounded up and carried to the house, where they spent the remainder of the night in a restless manner. According to the register at the jail the participants were: Dean E. L. Cloyd, Major Lindsay McD. Silvester, Dean Thomas Nelson, Dean Riddick, Dr. Clyde Brooks, Lieutenant Carraway, Dean B. F. Brown, Dean "Goat" Browne, Charlie Doak and Dean Carl C. Taylor.

All were bailed out by president of the student body, Dan Paul, Sunday morning, the amount being \$50 each.

Legging Team

A successful season just passed, the State College Legging Team is now training daily for final exams, which will be held in June. Captained by Fred Herbst, the team has enjoyed a highly successful year. Ten men were given the coveted "A" monogram of the club.

Key Schachtman, Maude Schaub, Rufus Vick, and Allen Nelms are the stellar players on the team. Maude, a co-ed, had difficulty at the beginning of the season, but now, with the tutoring of Jessamine Bland, veteran legger, she is showing up well.

Other lettermen on the team are Leslie Vipond, Sam Oliver, C. C. Murray, H. B. James, Jimmie Summey, and Jim Parks.

Bench-warmers are Elizabeth Gaither, "Wild Bill" Callihan, J. W. Lewis, Nancy Steele, Eugenia Riddick, Doc Morris, Sara Rand, T. M. Fields, and Alfred Partin, of Watauga Hall.

Legging is one of the oldest college sports known to man, having its beginning when the first institution of higher learning was founded. It is a distinct honor to be a member of the team, and winners of the coveted letter strut proudly in their glory.

Hortense—And do you think he was in earnest when he proposed to you?
Marjorie—Yes; his cigarette went out and he didn't notice it.

"Got any old clothes for the heathens?"
"My daughter has some cast-off garments, but I'm afraid the heathens wouldn't wear such clothes."

French artists under the age of 15 are to hold an annual salon, according to plans now under way in Paris.

Whitehurst Declares He Will Run For Six Political Positions

"Mike" Whitehurst today announced himself as an independent candidate for six elective campus positions. He opined that the law of averages would give him one or two of the places.

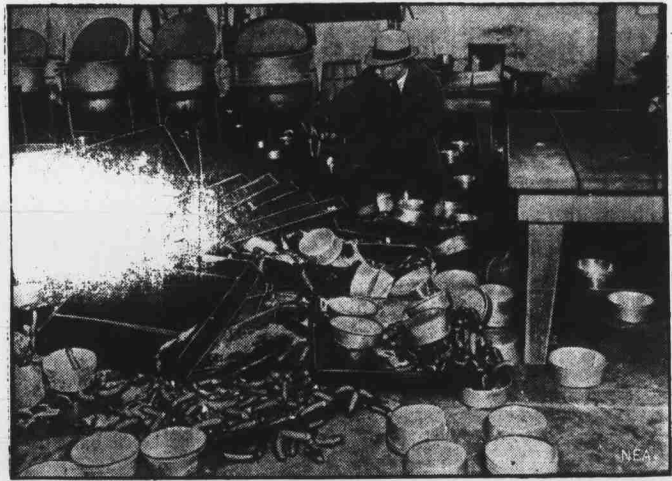
Offices he is seeking include business manager of The Agromack, business manager of The Technician, editor of The Technician, janitor of first dormitory, and clipping editor for Wynn's Wind, latest addition to college publications.

He has already qualified for the last named two positions, said Dan Paul, endorsing his candidacy when he heard that "Mike" edited the Wataugan this year. "He should be very adept with the scissors," said Paul, "and that he knows how to gather trash can be seen by perusing any recent issue of the Wataugan."

A permanent training school for Texas firemen to be conducted at the A. & M. College of Texas is contemplated in a bill just introduced in the State Legislature by Senator C. S. Gainer.

Grammatical pedantry often side-tracks thought, and so leads to confusion.—H. C. Dowdall.

L. H. "Soupy" Harris Wrecks "Bull Hall"



L. H. "SOUPY" Harris yesterday wrecked the college "Bull Hall" when the string that held the piece of meat used to flavor soup broke. At mid-night he was still looking for that piece of meat, said to be used since 1889, when the college was founded by W. L. "Goofy" Mayer while he was looking for a collar button. In the background, you see "Soupy" Harris. The hat was borrowed from Joe Mullaney, well dressed man about town.

"Bull Hall" Makes Radical Changes In Food and Services

HERE THEY ARE

"The Old Gray Mare is Dead" and is now under way, Hayes A. Richardson, new college president, has announced. Dr. Jasper Stuckey, head of the Geology Department, will make a report analyzing the "biscuits" today.

Since little Eddie Poole's Ford broke down, State students have been deprived of their coffee. Poole's "crank-case oil" was a Java supply for a long time, laments "Bob" Green. An investigation of the "Bull" Hall son.

WEST RALEIGH ELECTRIC SHOE SHOP
Oberlin Road—Back of College Court
BEST WORK. CHEAPEST PRICES. QUICKEST SERVICE

Above you see a group picture of all students who believe everything they see in this issue of The Technician.

Style

IT IS SUGGESTED THAT YOU AVAIL YOURSELF OF THE OPPORTUNITY TO REVIEW THE EXTRAORDINARY MODELS DEvised FOR SPRING BY THE MOST NOTABLE YOUNG MEN'S STYLIST IN AMERICA.

The Finchley Hat

EIGHT DOLLARS
OTHERS SEVEN DOLLARS AND UPWARD

AGENTS IN THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE UNITED STATES

THE FINCHLEY HAT
WILL BE FOUND HERE EXCLUSIVELY

HUNEYCUTT'S LONDON SHOPS
"FASHIONS FOR MEN"

College Court and Corner Hargett and Salisbury

Wide open doors welcome you—
Cozy booths beckon you—
Cool fountain ales to rest you—

TRULY, HEADQUARTERS FOR STATE MEN ARE AT

GALLOWAY'S

State College Drug Store
"Swift Curb Service"

PHONE 169 OPP. PATTERSON HALL

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Orium Meade and son, Orium, Jr., have just returned from a sojourn in Apex Tropics.

Announcements have just been received in the Dallas, Route 2, neighborhood announcing the graduation exercises of James Plexico Summey, which will take place at North Carolina College immediately after summer school closes. After graduation James will serve as chief accountant for the Fuquay Springs Fertilizer Company.

Bob Greson, "Dink" Dellinger, and Lt. Elms attended church last Sunday evening.

Miss Evelyn Riggan, State co-ed, regained consciousness in the Methodist hospital last evening, after a huge piece of chewing gum was removed from her throat by Dr. Zeno Pain Metcalf.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold "Red" Grange were the week-end visitors of Dr. and Mrs. Reuben O. Moen.

"Dusty" King and Miss Lorena Brinson enjoyed a most delightful four-course dinner in the college cafeteria Saturday night.

Reeves Poison Ivey spent last week-end in the Black Creek Township. While there he was graciously entertained at a corn shucking.

"Goat" Browne and "Bull" Barnhardt will sail for Scandinavia. While there "Goat" will introduce economic uses of the dry cell battery. "Bull" will do historical research work.

Maud Schaub and Hallie Covington are now in Paris, attending the fashion show.

"Coon" Silver has invited members of the Monogram Club to a chestnut festival, to be held at his mountain plantation, near Bandana, the coming week-end.

Allie P. Baggett, Joe Mullaney, and "Primo" Magleo, with Jane Virginia Hawkins Andrews will represent State

Fired!



Josephine Malnor, former matron of the infirmary, who was discharged because of undue extravagance. She was charged with giving two red pills where only one was necessary.

College in the style show conducted jointly by Shaw and Duke universities.

The engagement of Foy Pate to the right reverend Dr. Bernstein was announced here today by L. H. "Soupy" Harris. After the wedding, bull hall eaters will receive rice, said to be the first seen round them that slop-dens in minnie a year.

Nancy "Nannie-goat" Would and Coon Gold were joined in wedlock yesterday in one of the best "military weddings" in the history of Silver's gun toasters. "Otto" Wood was so nervous he nearly dropped the gun.

The Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity and Theta Phi were merged, and submerged here this week—very weak. A lovely time was had by all.

Russell-Roberson

"Mr. and Mrs. Stew-Heart Roberson request the pleasure of your presence at the marriage of their daughter, Anne Elizabeth, to Harold Russell on April 1, 1931, in the State College dining hall."

Entertains for Collegians
"One-eye Ola" and "Sterno Sal" entertained jointly at their home in East Raleigh last night, honoring invited guests from State College.
Attending the social gathering were: J. C. "Mike" Blackhurst, with "Jimbler-Jawed Jennie"; I. P. Little with Iva Bain; LeRoy Clark with "Hot-Cat" Haysah; Henry Brook with Steaming Sadie; Hugh Foster Anderson with Topsy Tillie; D. J. Rhyne with Leaping Lena; and Jimmie Summey, by himself.
Refreshments were served by Tom Jones.
Chaperones were: Professor Stanley Ballenger, S. T. Ballenger, and Tommie Ballenger.

Ag Hill News

Farmer "Wild Bill" Callahan was the first in this community to eat fresh pork. He killed a shoat today. The animal weighed 34 pounds and was six years old.

Earl Baysden was seen buggy riding with Clarice Mitchell this week. Bob Seasons had better look out.

Evelyn Riggan, of Route 1 neighborhood, in Muddy Creek township, had a date with Bill Mast last night. Bill, who lives in Valley Crucifix section, drove here behind two of the finest bays seen in this neck of the woods for quite a spell.

School-marm Leah Godwin closed school at Rabbit Gum today on account of spittacoss. Miss Godwin had been boarding with Mrs. Mitchell Lightfoot, Sr., down at Steal Trap.

Bob Gatlin, undertaker from Dead Man's Corner, rode through here this week on a bicycle. He is on his way to see Everette Couch, who lives at Wetland when he is not visiting Meredith College.

Hugh Weed and Ethel Rowland attended the square dance at Loucut Grove last week. They report good order, saying that no one was drunk except Archie Ward and Lib Bowden, of Grassy Creek.

"Sleepy" Carter, of Pikaville, was over to see Betty Heart this week. They sure do make a lovely couple and gossip has it they will soon hitch in double harness.

Tommie Chang bummed home this week-end. He left Friday morning and came back Sunday, spending two days with his folks in Shanghai. He says long hair is coming back in style.

Bud Myers was home from college this week, all duded up. The mules didn't know him at first, but they soon remembered the smell.

Jim Rhyne dropped two cents in the collection plate at Mount Holly church Sunday. That's a sure sign that Hugh Foster Anderson is a good preacher.

Announcements

Drills will be held in the Machine Shop this week.—(Signed) Maj. Lindsay McD. Silverton.

Please return a copy of the Garner Fog-Horn to Red Wynn or the Lost and Found Bureau and Washstand.

Votes will be counted after the Student Primary, President Don Paul announces. He requests all students in the infirmary to be "Patient."

Lost: One Austin and license plate. Keep the Austin as a reward and return license plate to Jack Carter.

Lost: One army commission. Send army to Joe E. Moore and take part of the commission as a reward.

Lost: A World History Notebook. Lost had in the covey room of the Library. Return to John Mayo.

Lost: One flask and stopper. Please return to Daniel M. Paul or the Student Council.

There will be a lengthy, bill session of the House of Student Government at Dr. Brock's home today, B. Y. O. L., (Bring Your Own Liquor). (Signed) Vice-President Mack Stout.

"The Waterman" will issue a readable magazine this month, announces Mike Whitehurst.

All salary checks must be paid State College athletes by April 1. Alumni, please send in your donations to prevent the salary strike of players now pending. L. Pike Drug-mark, alumni secretary.

Doings At Goofville

By GOOF MCINTYRE
Special Correspondent for Technician
"Bo" (Body Odor) Bohanan told his friend Le Roy Jay that he had just taken his annual bath. "The water was mighty cold, but I had to take it, as it was the first day of spring," said Bohanan.

John Monie, Jr., fan an ad. in Joseph Daniels' "Noise and Disturber" saying: "Wanted: One gray mule that will eat anything, candy and other sweet things. I will pay \$2 cash for it. John Monie, Jr., Hicksville, Hick County, N. C."

This week our good old farmer, Spvls Stephens, is suffering from injury received from his pet mule Dolly. Spvls has been eating from the mantel for the last week.

Jack Carter, the boy with the Austin, has turned Scotch. Last week it

General Lefler



Dr. Hugh Lefler this week gave up history to become General in the Army of the unemployed.

Small lower limbs result of legs being pulled while a professor.

The sword was used in "cutting classes" and is one of Lefler's few "good points."

is reported that he shoved his little car in the spare tire rack of one of the A&P trucks, and then rode all the way home to Rocky Ridge, where he and his wife live.

Friend Johnny Geoghegan says spring is here, for he "Broke Ground" for his corn yesterday.

Lee Mercer planted his first patch of fall cotton, during the first part of last week.

Old farmer Walter Clement spent the last week with his brother-in-law Bob Gatlin in his home town way down yonder in Woodsville.

Tubby Hanks of Swampville paid a visit to his good friend, Bobbie Chapman of Hillsbury. They drank a great deal of beer to the health of their wives. A good time was had by all.

Tommy Chang wants to announce his intentions of spending a great deal of his time with the two girls at St. Mary's who wear Leopard Skin coats.

Gil Thurlow spent the week-end way back in the woods with Sam Evans.

CORN RIDGENEWS

Evelyn Riggan has signed an advertisement for the Feenamit Company which reads: "Flavor good and results sure."

"Strawberry" Bowen says that he has finally captured the heart and hand of the beautiful and popular co-ed, Katherine Sama. He contends that it's to be in June.

The other day Dr. "Tommie" Harrison assigned a story for his class to write. The next class period "Goofus" McIntyre delivered a note to the professor instead of the expected theme. The note read: "dear teacher, I have always tried to teach my Goofus to tell the truth at all times, the Bible says for him to, I would thank you very much not to ask him to write anymore stores. mrs. mcintyre."

Dean Clloyd modestly announces that he has bought a new Chevrolet.

While riding along last Monday in his little Austin roadster (which he recently purchased, Dr. E. C. Brooks turned over eight, six, four times, completely wrecking his excuse for a car. He was rushed to the hospital and while coming out of his unconscious state he turned poetic and wrote this:

While fitting along in my little Austin
On my way to good ole Boston,
I looked to admire a pair of pretty knees
Enhanced by the blowing of a lovely breeze.

Mr. Loomis has just received a large order of Paris hats and sports, to wear during the coming spring and summer, since he has outgrown the past year's wardrobe. He will at-

tempt to "make" all the ladies attending the season's baseball games.

When all of a sudden I hit a pebble,
And my little Austin began to wobble,
And from thenceforth forever be
I'll always regret what I failed to see.

Mr. Winston's class in Anthropology and Historical Sociology are just beginning to see through the theory of Evolution as taught and represented by him.

The interviewer was given to understand that he, Mr. Winston, would do his best to raise a mustache before Al Smith returns to Southern Pine.

Combs To Speak
Herbert Combs, prohibitionist of national fame, will deliver a lecture in the Alva Damma Row house tonight on "The Evil of Drinking White-Lightning without a Black-Water Chaser." The speech is under the auspices of the Anti-Saloon League, of which "Tubby" Hanks is president.

J. C. BRANTLEY
Druggist
Phones 14-15 Masonic Temple

COLLEGE LAUNDRY
(Under New Management)
DOES A CLEAN BUSINESS

COMFORT, STYLE AND SERVICE

Compared with a new Straight-Eight, the first horseless carriage always turns up a good laugh. But for real mirth, for that ultramodern feeling, gaze upon a pair of red flannels. Men, mrs. underwear has come a long way. And the P. H. Hanes Knitting Company has helped push it up a lot of hills and over many rough spots.

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