

TECHNICIAN

Vol. I

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No. 20

THE SPIRIT OF LOYALTY

In the beginning of our participation in the recent war we had the slogan: "Our county! n her dealings with other nations may she always be right, but our country right or wrong." We must not fail to see that a slogan such as this entailed a great amount of loyalty—loyalty that would enable the individual to overlook the many faulty policies of our nation. Faulty? yes, by no means perfect, but still the greatest and best form of government that God ever permitted the mind of man to create.

To bring it nearer home, there are many things about our campus life that do not exactly suit us, many phases of our activities that are not to our liking. But shall we not get a bigger conception of State College than the pessimistic view? Granting that she is not perfect (and no college is) do we make her any more nearly so by always criticizing? We should cultivate a spirit of loyalty—loyalty that will be greater than devotion because it denotes our connection with something outside ourselves. It is loyalty that every man of us needs, something to take us outside ourselves, something to gather up our scattered energies, some organization in whose cause we can lose ourselves. "Many a man is wasting his life because he has not found an ideal great enough, or attractive enough to wholly command him."

State College is going to be largely what we make her. Her ideals are high enough to give us an outlet for our excess energies. Her past record merits our support at the present time and our hope for the future. At the beginning of the current term every aspirant for entrance into the freshman class had to furnish fourteen units instead of the customary eleven. This one step places her practically on a par with other colleges more than twice her age and gives us as undergraduates hopes of a greater prestige in the world of business when we leave. Our alumni have but within the past few years reached the number where any form of permanent organization was possible, but already we have the "Alumni News," which is four years old, and various Alumni organizations over the state that spell greater State College for us during the coming years. No college of our rank, and certainly none of our age, has attempted or contemplated building a more splendid memorial to their sons who lie sleeping beneath French soil to-

night, than State College. Then, too, we must not forget that from an insignificant team tossed about by any school who so willed, we have developed an athletic association excelled by that of no college in the state. Our undefeated football squad stands as evidence of loyalty on the part of both players and students. We are even now facing the issue of student government. State College has grown into it, and we as individual constituents must be equal to the occasion. We must rise to meet the task and prove that we are capable of self-government, which will imply both individual initiative and unselfish action.

We value those lives highest which are marked by the habit of unselfish action. "Doing" makes the deed. Unselfish "doing" makes the man. We have only to think of men like Washington and Lincoln, who worked for others, and not for themselves, to find for ourselves a standard worthy of emulation. You will find each stage of their lives a growth of mind and heart which made their followers love them more and which makes history yield them a larger portion of admiration. Think of Livingstone, Luther, Florence Nightengale, Edith Cavell. Are not these ample examples of loyalty to a just cause? Do not their names find a welcome in every heart? Then,

"In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of Life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle,
Be a hero, in the strife!"

No character was ever counted great, no man ever rose above the ordinary without loyalty to a cause, without standing for something more than himself. He are more than individuals; we represent an institution. Its cause, its honor, its reputation, and success are in our hands. Consider how true it is that every man has power to represent more than himself, and that he always comes to stand for a type of character or a special human interest in the minds of his acquaintances. Can you think of Beethoven without thinking of music? Can you think of Lincoln without thinking of loyalty to the Union? What do our college fellows think of in connection with us? What do we as individuals stand for in this our college community?

Men, we have our organization in our institution. Let us rise to the occasion and develop among ourselves a "Spirit of Loyalty" that shall be so far reaching and thorough in its ef-

fects that through the coming years State College shall have a record unapproached by the many and surpassed by none.

Here then is our situation. Here is the little world of teachers and students, athletic association, literary societies, and social organizations out of which we must conceive one aim, one purpose, that of loyalty, losing nothing we have gained and commanding a firmer hold upon the future for a greater success than the already resplendent and gratifying past has afforded us.

CHAS. H. WARREN.

November 25, 1920.

A NEED

Spring is approaching now and the warm days will soon be here. Everybody will feel like getting out of doors and taking exercise. Our track and baseball squads will come in every afternoon perspiring, grimy and tired. What we need and would welcome is some new showers and a good deal of work done on those of the old ones that are worth fixing. About half of the showers in 1911 Dormitory will not work at all, and only a few are entirely satisfactory. These should all be attended to right away. We would like to suggest another improvement which should come along with the repairing of the showers. At present it is necessary to stand on the cold concrete floor while taking a bath. This floor has a very shiny and unpleasant feeling to the bare feet. After leaving the shower there is nothing to stand on except maybe a small bench or shelf nailed up against the wall.

Why not have some small sections of lattice work made of strips to place under the showers to stand on while bathing? These would make our baths much more sanitary and pleasant for the bathers. This lattice work might also be used outside to stand on while using the towel to dry off.

The Freshman class in wood shop could make these sections and the only expense to the college would be for lumber and nails. Neither of these would cost much. Will the proper authorities have these matters looked after? I am sure we will all appreciate it.

"The poker face is very deceptive, isn't it?" asked the student.

"It sure is," replied the rounder. "Many a man with a vacant look is holding a full house."—Dr. Danie.l

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"PINE NEEDLES"

IKE'S LETTER TO SALL

Miss Sall
Deer Thing!

I seat myself tu rite you a leeter this clear rainy day tu let you know that I am all well and that I got done sprouting the stubbled field day before yesterday and went to mill and swaped knives twice.

I guess this letter will make you glad and I'm glad that you are glad fur I allers like to be glad any way.

Well, I hain't much of a hand tu rit letters but I am a powerful hand tu think, and you air the animal I think about.

Pap says if I don't hush thinkin' about you so much and git tu work that he aims tu use force; he sez hit jist ruins a young feller tu git tu thinkin' about sum purty gal; and he ought tu know, fur he tried hit when he wus about my age only she haint as purty as you air by rite smart. You know that Sunday that you wus at meeting and had on that big checkedy dress, well you looked so purty that I jist couldn't hardly stand hit, and my mind has been sorter bad ever since that day.

Jest as soon as our old cow fetches a calf we aim tu sell butter at the stoar and git me a hat and a pair of fine shoes; then if you don't object, nor your daddy nor mammy, won't cut up too big, I'd like tu circulate ovre tu your house of a Sunday rite after dinner time and stay till about daybreak Monday morning.

I'll fetch along rite smart of goobers fur them and roaste tater comes in

pretty handy along between midnite and day.

Now I hate tu brag on myself but if I don't hit wont be dun fur other folks air mighty careless about sech things, but I do want you tu know about what a fine pup I've got, he haint grown yet, but since I've got the mange cured on him hes come out the most you ever seed.

Jest take bluestone and sweet milk and bile it together and rub hit on you pup with a meat skin and hit will knock the mange up every opportunity.

Well some day when you air bizy doing nuthin I want you to rite me a letter and tell me what the circumstances air about me a coming tu see you, as I stated above, nor dont wait long about hit either, if you can rite any sooner, fur I've thought about you till hit has jist about busted my heart.

TWELVE PEOPLE I KNOW

A girl, pretty as a royal flush, who says "ain't."

A famous preacher with a perfect poker face.

A gristle-necked old maid who smokes a pipe.

An oily-nosed bartender who quotes from the Koran.

A ham-handed athlete who likes lemon in his tea.

A red-headed spinster who writes love poetry for a living.

A crag-faced man with a jaw like a boulder. He is weak.

A pale woman with hungry green eyes, who works in a shop.

A man who thinks all women love him. He has eyes like a pig.

A wicked old man who is forever exclaiming, "God bless my soul."

A fat, slick, round-faced boy who tries to buy his way through life.

A beetle-mouthed mathematician whose face comes to a climax at his nose.—Princeton Tiger.

ODD BELIEFS

A square, firm chin means great strength of character.

If a man has a small chin he will suffer misfortune in old age.

A whistling girl and a crowing hen are sure to come to some bad end.

A double chin means a lover of good food, good natured and a bit lazy.

A cluster of three hairs on the chin of a woman is a sign of prosperity.

A sharp pointed chin spells an artistic sense and great personal vanity.

A woman who has loose skin under her chin would make a good step-mother.

Chapped lips indicate the owner has been kissing some one he had no business to.

Senator "Katy" Jones—I'll have you men understand I'm a self-made man.

Voice from the gallery—Senator, you should have hollered for help.

HENCE THOSE TEARS

Visitor (comforting Tommy, who has upset a bottle of ink on the carpet)—"Never mind, my boy; no use to cry over spilled milk."

Tommy (indignantly)—"Any dunce would know that. If it's milk that's spilled all you have to do is to call the cat an' she'll lick it up cleaner'n anything. But this ain't milk, an' mother'll do the lickin', is what ails me.—Baptist Boys and Girls.

AS YOU WERE

Curiosity is a wonderful thing, we'll have to admit.

And what does it lead to?

In this case to turning the paper upside down.

Marriage is a serious proposition we'll have to admit.

But many a nut never realizes it 'till after he's bit.

WANTED—Scientific knowledge on: How to train T hounds without the use of oil. Send information to: Q. E. Colvard.

Girls may carry concealed arms, but many of them surely do not carry concealed legs.—North Adams (Mass.) Herald.

College Court Cafe

appreciates

the business that the boys are giving it—both students and faculty.

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You 10% On What
You Eat

\$3.30 for.....\$3.00
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We are pen at nights that there is smething doing up town. Think—10 cents a day from half of the boys will enable us to cash checks and change bille. Come to see us.

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BAND NEWS

On the nineteenth of February, the State College Band, accompanied by Col. Olds, journeyed over to Greenville, N. C., to give a concert at the East Carolina Teachers Training School. The boys went in a special car and enjoyed a good time on the way.

The bandmen started the ball rolling by giving Wau-Gau-Rac on the entrance steps. From then on until midnight we were the guests of E. C. T. T. S.

The crowd was not as large as the preceding year but this was due to bad weather mainly. The crowd that was there showed that they appreciated good music by their applause. Among the specialties of the evening (not counting the reception) were Mr. Carl Taylor's cornet solo and Mr. T. C. Felton's xylophone solo. These two solos brought forth abundant applause and encores had to be played. Mr. "Ditty" Ray and his organ grinder stunt resulted in much laughter. At the conclusion of the programme, the applauding was so loud that "Home, Sweet, Home" had to be played to satisfy the audience.

Immediately following the concert, the Senior Class of the Training School gave a most unique reception and dance to the members of the band. Everyone enjoyed a pleasant evening and all are looking forward to next years affairs. "Greenville Bound" is the slogan. Reporter.

A REAL MAN

He's clean inside and outside.
He looks neither up to the rich nor down to the poor.
He can lose without squealing and win without bragging.
He's considerate to women, children and old people.
He's too brave to lie, too generous to cheat.
He takes his share of the world's goods and lets other people have theirs.
HE'S A MAN!

The Center Punch.

"Ha!" chuckled the cruel little vamp before her mirror. "This is the powder that blows many a poor fellow to hell."—Life.

College Court Pressing Club

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TO DO ALL KIND OF
WORK**

*We Guarantee Satisfaction In
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Come To Us With Your Clothes

"DOC" FAUCETT.....Prop.

Fellows, this space is for your benefit. If you wish to know anything serious or frivolous about any man on the campus, ask it here; if you have an answer to any such question, answer here. Help build this up.

We are to have a social-personals column also—please make it as hot for that social room-mate as you can.

"Dog Head" gets flunked when he sits on the back row on "Dirt"; Chamberlain get his on the front seat on Farm Management. Look out for the rush, center row!

A handsome young gas-man named Bruner

Loved a maiden—a peach and a stunner!

"Lights high," said his duty;
"Lights low," said his beauty;
So he let duty slide—and he wonner!

Boys, if you want to see primping go with "Shug" Lauchlin to the Yarrowborough. He stages a show there on every trip down town. He's seen himself in more different positions before that mirror than any other mortal. Fellows, didn't he twist!

TO THE BOYS OF N. C. STATE

If out in the world you are a stranger,
And need a friend the best;
Go back to the dear old college days,
To the boys of N. C. S.

They are true, they are kind, they are honest;

They are boys that will stand the test.

If you are looking for true men,
Try the boys of N. C. S.

So here's to the girls of our college days,

O! Who could love them less;
And here's to our days together,
And to you, the boys of N. C. S.
D. H. Hall-'21.

Wonder why Frank Daughtey wrote to Bethel last week? He must think he's not ACE high any more.

Kirby says he's sweet popper at Louisburg and Raleigh. We wonder how he is going to be in Enfield and Raleigh at the same time Easter. Enfield is a long way from Raleigh; some girl is going to get fooled.

Twenty thousand workmen are idle in Barcelona, Spain, as a result of the labor crisis. Several plants have closed down entirely and some textile factories are working only three days a week.

SENIOR DEBATE

Those who missed hearing the Senior Intersociety debate on the night of February 22nd missed a real treat. To those present, it was a source of pride to hear State College men handle the query,

Resolved, That the Federal Reserve Bank should be converted into a central governmental bank.

The affirmative was very ably defended by H. P. Brower and W. C. Eagles, of Leazar Literary Society, while A. M. Williams and A. R. Morrow advanced convincing argument in support of the negative.

The debate was presided over by K. S. Nissen, of Pullen, with E. G. Singletary, of Leazar, acting as secretary.

The judges, Professor T. L. Wilson, Dr. B. W. Wells, and Dr. J. B. Derieux, rendered the decision in favor of the negative.

This is the first of a series of intersociety debates, the next one being Tuesday night, March 8, between the Juniors.

TWELVE THINGS TO REMEMBER

- The Value of Time.
- The Success of Perseverance.
- The Pleasure of Working.
- The Dignity of Simplicity.
- The Worth of Character.
- The Power of Kindness.
- The Influence of Example.
- The Obligation of Duty.
- The Wisdom of Economy.
- The Virtue of Patience.
- The Joy of Originating.
- The Profit of Experience.

—Noggle.

BOYS—

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HEADQUARTERS

FOR STATE COLLEGE

BOYS

*A Cordial Welcome Awaits One
and All*

TECHNICIAN

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LIFE'S ROUGH WAY

(By WALT MASON)

Man looks upon a maiden fair, and thinks a lot of her, for she has stacks of raven hair; or blonde, if you prefer. And she has eyes of blue or brown or black, so passing fine; there are no other eyes in town that have an equal shine.

Man looks upon her and he sighs, "She'll have to be my wife; without her all ambition dies, and there's no joy in life."

And so he trails her through the town and up the countryside, until at last he runs her down, and she becomes his bride. And then he finds he ought to be a four-time millionaire; she's so extravagant that he forgets her eyes and air. He overlooks the silver tones that filled him once with thrills, as he digs up the hard-earned bones to pay her hat store bills.

His credit, that was once O. K., is sadly worn and frayed, and all the merchant princes say, "We do not want your trade."

And so one day he takes a beam and ties it to his throat, and throws himself into a stream, assured that he won't float; dead men are drifting to the sea in every stream that flows, because some wild and frantic she must have her furbelows.

The maiden full of mild romance, behold some Guy or Bert; he has a handsome pair of pants, likewise a striped silk shirt. And he puts up a gorgeous front as he goes through the town; you'd think he had all kinds of blunt, and assets salted down. The maiden thinks that he's a prince; alas for virgin dreams! There's none to tell her he's a quince, not worth her little schemes.

She sets her cap, as maidens will, when princes loom in sight, and with a fair degree of skill she gathers in that wight.

And when she's married fourteen days her dreams are dead and lost; of all the cheap and worthless jays, her man's the punkest frost. He has no pep, he will not toil, his aims are all no good; and if she's have the kettle boil she must provide the wood.

And so she dons a pair of hats, and to the drug store goes, and says her house is full of rats, and rats cause grievous woes. The druggist sells her "Rough on Mice," and says 'twill kill the pest; he soaks her when he names the price, and whoops around and jests. For pharmacists must pay their rent for stores in which they dwell; their profit's ninety-eight per cent on everything they sell.

Then wanders forth that stricken wife, and takes the "Rough on Mice": for she is sickened of this life, and men who cut no ice.

And when the coroner holds his quest, the jurymen exclaim, "'Tis sad to find her seek her rest, so young and fair a dame."

But trusting girls, the sweet young

things, still chase the stranger beau; and men still hand their wedding rings to girls they do not know.

WORK

(Houghton, Mich., Gazette.)

Persistent, inexcusable loafing is becoming more and more unpopular with the American people. It may not be possible to pass laws compelling people to work. Yet the public generally has come to look upon the loafer as a direct cause of the high cost of living. The man who is not contributing, in some measure, to the production of the necessities of life has a difficult time to explain his idleness. There is a distinct sentiment continuing to show itself that it is a duty of proper citizenship to be usefully employed. In no other way is it possible to assist in bringing about a reduction in the cost of maintenance of life. In no other way but increased working capacity may the cost of necessities be brought back to a reasonable figure. And the loafer who consumes the necessities and does not participate in the production thereof is looked upon as a distinct menace in every community. Physical incapacity, old age, mental weakness are, of course, excusable grounds for lack of effort. But the man who is well and who does not do his fair share of productivity is not a very good citizen. It doesn't make any difference whether he has money or not. Wealth is no excuse for idleness any more. Not in these days when labor is such a real necessity everywhere in the world. Actual work is needed now as never before. The glory of toil ought to be more forcefully impressed on everybody now as never before.

NEW VERSION OF AN OLD STORY

When he first came to see her
He showed a timid heart,
And when the lights were low,
They sat this far apart.

But when this love grew warmer
And they learned the joy of a kiss,
They knocked out all the spaces
ANDSATUPCLOSELKETHIS.

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Our advertisers were solicited with the purpose of putting before you dependable shopping points. Remember this and feel perfectly safe in guiding your shopping by the TECHNICIAN.

As the days grow warmer and the fellows begin to lie about on the grass in the sunshine there is danger of fires starting in the dry grass.

There mere burning of the old grass isn't so serious in itself, even though a certain amount of fertility is lost. However, when the old grass is burned it greatly injures the young shoots which are preparing to peep through and make our lawns green and beautiful again. Not only is the growth of the grass retarded, but much of our shrubbery is also so seriously injured that it soon dies.

The lack of nice lawns and beautiful shrubbery is distinctly not a good advertisement for a State Agricultural College. Fellows let's do all we can to keep down these fires and to improve the appearance of our campus. We should have the most beautiful campus in the State. We say let it be no fault of the students if we do not have it. Watch out for the dropping of lighted cigarette butts and the careless lighting of matches while lying about on the grass.

TRY US NOW—

The Cleaning and Pressing Department has been re-organized

You Know Our Laundry Is Surpassed By
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COLLEGE LAUNDRY

MY CRUSADER LAD

He sleeps tonight, my Crusader lad,
Beneath the poppies red;
The low South wind his requiem all,
A cross above his head.

With a smile he went, my Crusader lad,
Across the dangerous sea;
He joined the millions, khaki-clad,
To make the whole world free.

He led his men, my Crusader lad,
Against the beastly Hun;
His grave words sounded above the noise,
As he knew the battle won.

And then he fell, my Crusader lad,
And joined that holy band,
Whose robes are red with a martyr's blood,
And dwell in God's fair land.

He sleeps tonight, my Crusader lad,
Afar from country and kin;
The sacrifice he made for the world,
Is lost in the whirl of sin.

Rest thee well, my Crusader lad,
Beneath the poppies red;
The world has forgotten you "over there,"
With a cross above your head."
—John Hillard.

Jimmy Cochran, freshman (as he was preparing to go see his girl). "This is a dog-gone good shirt. I have worn it ever since Christmas."
Now what do you thing of this, especially when there is a laundry on the campus and charges are only a few cents per shirt?

TRACK

L. A. Hamilton, manager of track, announces the following schedule:

—March 25—Penn State at Raleigh (pending).

March 28—Wake Forest at Raleigh.

April 8—Davidson at Raleigh.

April 14—Trinity at Durham.

May 7—(Date not settled)—State meet at Chapel Hill.

May 13-14—South Atlantic meet at Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.

When the call was issued for candidates for track, about 30 men answered. These men have been training very intensively for the past few weeks, and many are rounding into excellent shape. Among these latter are Captain Lawrence, Albright, Kraft, Roberts, Close and Crary. The new material is showing up well, and some good men should be developed.

When spring football and basketball seasons are over, about ten more men will be out for track. Among these will be Park and Warren, both men of experience, and they should do much to strengthen the track team. Also Foster, who is now out for football, will join the track squad. He is said to be the best 100-yard man who was in the high school meet last year.

Professor Dana, of a former University of Pennsylvania track team, coaching the team with the aid of Jimmy McDougal, a former N. C. State athletic star. With two such competent men, as coaches, N. C. State should turn out a team which should win first place in the annual meet at Chapel Hill in May.

Mr. C. B. Stainback who graduated from North Carolina State College in Engineering 1910 and immediately thereafter entered the employ of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company as a graduate student has been promoted by the Westinghouse Company to the position of acting manager of the contract section of the industrial sales department. Mr. Stainback has had a steady rise from the time he entered the company's employ, having held successively various positions in connection with sales negotiation and contract work. Mr. Stainback is located at East Pittsburgh.

Mike Breen says he had a fine time in Greenville, for he vamped everything at E. C. T. T. S.

We wonder if Jud Albright, Constable, Kirby Quinn, and Tommy Roper have been pledged yet?

A miracle has happened. Turk Guirkin and Frank Huskin did not wake up 1911 last Friday night.

Lost: One cat of no particular description. If found please return to Frank Huskin and receive reward.

AGRICULTURAL RECEPTION

The annual Agricultural Reception was held in Patterson Hall, February 19th. It was the best the club ever pulled off. There was much rivalry shown by the different classes in the decoration of the various parts of the hall assigned them. The rooms were artistically draped with red, white, and green crepe paper, pennants and shrubbery. The guests were the Peace girls, several members of the legislature and a few Meredith and town girls. In the receiving line were Dr. and Mrs. Riddick, Major Hulvey, Dean Williams, and others. The refreshments were punch, cream and cake. These were served very efficiently to the couples as they made a grand march through the serving room. Every one had an enjoyable time.

A new occupation has been found by State's he-vamp "Smilo" Spruill. It is chauffeuring to a dog.

We hope "Rusty" Manning makes a success of his mission to N. C. College for Women.

Anybody attacked with the spring disease which frequently makes fools of young men, please call at Theobald R. Timby's office. He has sentimental poems of all descriptions to fit all occasions.

And sit at a well-filled table.
Some men love to eat
Ask Theobald what he loves,
He'll surely answer—(most anything).

"Froggy" Powell is still playing around Cameron Park. Does anybody know who "Froggie's" playmate is?"

The prospects for farming must be poor. "Duck" Rice says the only sure thing a farmer can raise these days is the weather.

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Masonic Temple Bldg.

Official Photographer

for State College

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Raleigh's Young Man's Store

Fashion Park Clothes

Borsalino Hats : Manhattan Shirts

Farborough Hotel Building

THE FRESHMAN'S PRAYER HEARD AT THE WAKELON BAND CONCERT

And now I lay me down to sleep;
I pray the sops their peace to keep;
And me at night when I am fast
asleep;

And the Soph their snow-balls to keep;
And, Oh Lord, do send the sunshine or
the rain

To melt the snow again.
(Heard from a Freshman's Window.)

Sunday School Teacher to little
Sambo—Sambo, are you going to
Heaven?

Sambo—Yas'm.

Teacher—Is your father going to
Heaven?

Sambo—Yas'm.

Teacher—Is your mother going,
too?

Sambo—Now'm, she got to stay
home an' ten' to de chickens.

No girl is pertubed over the passing
of a leap-year. Like mistletoe, leap-
year is unnecessary.—Little Rock Ga-
zette.

Captain Price—Mr. Foster meet Miss
Holdforth.

Foster—Is she married?

HOW TRUE!

Young man, it often sees to me
That you could do more good
If you'd forget your family tree
And start in sawing wood.

McLuke.

"No, sir," cried the irate parent,
"my daughter can never be yours."

"I don't want her to be my daugh-
ter," interrupted the young man, "I
want her to be my wife."—Edinburgh
Scotchman.

What would happen if you cut
"Shorty" Lawrence's feet off?

Why he'd go up like a balloon.

(Say, Shorty, where do you carry
your brains, or is it the size of your
pedal extremities?)

When a fellow begins to feel that
he is in solid with his girl, that he
and she are "tombstone" buddies, that
he is sweet popper, then is just when
trials and tribulations are sure to
arise. Ask either "Puny" Johnston,
Kirby Quinn, or "Brick" McCoy; they
have been there—and come back—
they know all the sensations.

Suggestion for Burbank—The shad
lays 300,000 eggs a year. Why not
cross the shad with a chicken and get
better results, when eggs are hovering
around the dollar mark.—Los Angeles
Times.

Wanted—To know when Mrs. Price
secured license to practice medicine?

Norman Alexander is away behind
the times. He doesn't even know that
the three-cent postal rate was repealed
more than a year ago. He still con-
tinues to pay three cents postage on
every letter he gets from Greensboro.

Mr. Cynicus—You may think you
are happily married but you are hug-
ging a deusion.

Mr. Peewee—Oh, no, I'm not. My
wife wouldn't permit me to hug any-
thing outside the family!—Dollar Bill.

MISTAKES

When a plumber makes a mistake,
he charges time for it.

When a lawyer makes a mistake, it's
just what he wanted.

When a carpenter makes a mistake,
it's just what he expected, because the
chances are ten to one he never learn-
ed his business.

When an electrician makes a mis-
take, he blames it on induction, be-
cause nobody knows what that is.

When a doctor makes a mistake, he
buries it.

When a judge makes a mistake, it
becomes the law of the land.

When a preacher makes a mistake,
nobody knows the difference.

If there were a tax on intelligence,
the government would owe a lot to
some folks I know.—Luke McLuke.

CLASS GOSSIP

Professor Whitman—Maddy, how
many peas do you plant per acre?

Maddy—About one-half bushel.

Professor Whitman—No, Maddy,
that's too many; plant three pecks.

"The doctor made me show him my
tongue, and it cost me three dollars;
but I got even."

"How?"

"In a poker game last night I made
him show me his hand and it cost him
five dollars."—Boston Transcript.

NEW ACIDITY TEST

The Lawrence-Brower acidity test is
the latest thing out. According to
their test bother of these gentlemen
are acid.

You can always tell when Ray Mor-
row gets a "special"—he has to get a
haircut.

Money still talks, but about all it
says is "Good-bye."—Dollar Bill

THOMPSON Shoe Co.

THE BOYS' STORE

Fellows, for honest-to-goodness
shoes, come to us.

We guarantee to sell them
cheaper.

See our samples at the College
Court Pharmacy.

When you want a place to loaf
make this store your head-
quarters.

17 East Martin St.

College Laundry

We Are Equipped for

**High-Class Laundry Work
Cleaning and Pressing
J. B. CULLINS, Prop.**

"Come to the Vogue First"

**The
Vogue
Shop for Men**

VOGUE SUITS ME

.... RALEIGH, N. C.

WE ALL LIKE JOLLYING ARE YOU A WORTH-WHILE MAN

Kid me along! I'll recognize the bunk,
But it will please me vastly, just the same.

Few patrons have the everlasting spunk

To call the merchant at his "jolly" game.

Down in our hearts we customers believe

There may be just a chance that it is true—

Those flattering words from you that we receive

May emanate from out the heart of you.

Of course, we see you jolly others, too.
We understand it then for what it is.
We marvel that such foolish things you'd do.

To please the customer and get his biz,

But when it comes our turn, we eat it up,

Our egotism helping us to feel
That tho you "doped" the other fellow's cup—

Your heart of hearts was in our little spell.

Kid me along! I'll stand a lot of bunk
If only I am told the things I like.

I have no doubt an odor-laden skunk
Would think himself a rosebud, if some "kike"

Should tell him so when angling for his trade.

That is the sort of thing all creatures love.

We humans, in particular, are so made
That flattery is the wonderful thing we're of!

—Strickland Gillilan,

Rotary Club of Baltimore, Md.

Reduced to its simplest form, bolshevism is merely a lazy man's envy of the prosperity of a hustler.—Kansas City Post.

No insults, mind you, but we are just wondering if you will measure up to the standardized worth-while man as decided by the University of Cincinnati co-eds at a meeting of the Literary Society.

Here are the stipulations as adopted by these fair collegians:

The worth-while man is vigorous and manly physically, and careful of the details of his appearance.

He has a sense of humor.

He is courteous to every one.

He is thoughtful of other people.

He is tactful.

His education is sufficiently broad to enable him to appreciate the finer things of culture.

He enjoys sports.

He can appreciate the fireside.

He is ambitious for worth-while things.

He has an aim in life.

He has religious faith.

He has courage, strength of purpose and self-control.

If it is true that a girl's face is her fortune, then a great many girls now-a-days have drug store-made fortunes.

Blessed are they that vamp not, for the profits of the primrose path are vanity, and the ultimate guidepost is "this way out."

Think three times before you speak, then give the other fellow a chance to make a fool of himself.

The fact that a man's wife uses a little powder is no excuse for his being half shot.

This query may increase your fears,
Tho you do not know why,
With cotton cheaper than for years,
Why are wool suits so high?
—Canton News.

A man, fixing to get married, asked his colored valet if he looked scared, receiving the reply that he did not, that he looked as bold as a lion. The man asked him where he had seen a lion and he replied "down in the meadow." That's not a lion, that's a donkey, replied the man. "Well, at don make no diffunce, das jes what you looks lak," replied the valet.—Charlotte Observer.

Willie—Pa, is silence golden?

Pa—Yes, my son.

Willie—Well, if two deaf mutes got married would that be a golden wedding?

Pa—You get to bed young man!—Charlotte Observer.

Women are angels. They are always up in the air and harping about something.

Bradstreet's says: "Commodity prices have fallen 40 per cent." It's too bad the people we buy from don't seem to know it.

JAMES E. THIEM

SPORTING GOODS
STATIONARY

KODAKS and SUPPLIES

125 Fayetteville Street
RALEIGH, N. C.

Cigars : Sodas

**COKE
CIGAR STORE**

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STATE COLLEGE
BOYS

Candies, Periodicals

**Are You
Physically Fit?**

If You Are the

**Southern Life and
Trust Co.**

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MOST LIBERAL POLICIES

YOU save money—while
they guarantee YOUR
protection.

**Southern Insurance
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Represented by

H. F. FAUCET : W. N. PERRY

SMITH'S Cafeteria

*It's a Genuine Pleasure
To Dine Here*

—AND SENSIBLE, TOO

Sensible, because the food is good, the variety so satisfying.

ASK ANYBODY

SMITH'S Cafeteria
—Gilmer Building

ATTENTION
THE 1921 AGROMECK
Is On Its Way

OUR BOOK REPRESENTING OUR COLLEGE
 Lets Make It The Best Ever

THE ELECTRICAL SHOW

Work on the electrical show is being carried on now by the members of the Electrical Engineering Society. The main feature of the show and the one that requires the most work to get up is the wireless telephone. Captain George C. Cox has designed a set to receive messages from half way around the globe. In addition to the receiving set he has also designed a transmitting set that will send messages all over the State of North Carolina. With the wireless telephone one hears the voice the same as over the ordinary telephone, and it is expected that soon State College will be able to talk with any of the wireless telephone stations in New Jersey and New York. The seniors assisting in the construction of the set are D. A. Floyd and W. S. Mann.

Another interesting feature is the automatic railway signaling system. This is in charge of S. M. Long and J. D. Wallace. They will have a miniature boiler and steam engine running a small generator that supplies current to operate the electric train and the automatic signaling system. The track for the train is to be run thru a tunnel and over a miniature mountain and forest. The entire exhibit will be designed so as to set forth clearly the problems existing in modern power generating and electric railway systems, embodying all the present day improvements of this important branch of electrical development.

The automatic elevator is just what the name implies. The action is automatic. When one wants to use the elevator, just push a button and the elevator stops at your floor, picks you up and automatically deposits you at your destination. The automatic elevator system is one that has been designed by Professor Browne, and embodies many new and important features. Owing to the lack of time we can now catalog only a few of the many features which will be exhibited at the coming show.

RESOLUTIONS

Because it is the custom,
 The breakage I abhor
 I'll make a few and bust 'em
 Is not that what they're for?

A. R. Morrow can no longer express himself in a letter or over the phone—he has to go in person. New business for the preachers.

**LET
 TAYLOR
 DO
 YOUR
 TAILORING**



**BE INDIVIDUAL!
 BE SOMEBODY!**

Let your personal taste show itself in the Clothes you wear by making your own choice of Fabric and Style. Have it made to your own special measurement—built for YOU—so that when the suit is on it looks a part of you!

It is a common mistake to think that Clothes of this class are above the reach of the average man. Nonsense! If you wear any kind of good Clothes you've got to pay \$30 or \$40 and more. At these prices we've a tremendous variety.

FOR SALE ONLY AT

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"On the Campus"

NORTH CAROLINA STATE COLLEGE