

TECHNICIAN

Vol. I

West Raleigh, N. C., March 19, 1920

No. 4

Junior Class Elections

The time is nearing when the election of officers for the Senior Class of the coming college year will be in order. This calls for the most careful attention of the class.

Much of college sentiment and conditions depend on the Senior. He carries and sets precedent. College reputation depends largely on healthy precedent and practice. The following classes are coming to this responsibility and are being molded by the present. That the coming college year may be what it should be in student life and college history, the Class of '21 should exercise every faculty in ascertaining talent and putting the right men in the right places. We put our brawn on the football field and our speed on the track. All applications should follow this logical order.

The Senior is nearing the expiration of his college life and is soon to be a full representation of the product of the college. He is watched from all sides. His attitude toward existing conditions, his cooperation with the college administration, his carriage, his ability to serve, are carefully noted. Three classes follow in his train. Responsibilities do not fall on him suddenly at graduation; they are already upon him. He should take up with the faculty and administration the burdens of the college and shoulder to shoulder and hand in hand march through his year of college history. To do this as a class we must have the right leadership.

We are a growing and democratic college. Self-guidance is ever the lifeblood of democracy; growth always calls for change; readjustment necessitates the most delicate poise and balance. Youth and maturity ever sees differently. Our leader must be one who is steady, cool-headed, and unbending. He must toil on faithfully, relentlessly, and unerringly, always striving for that which is more expressive of manhood and away from that which is unnecessary, puerile, and servile.

Senior year business will be the most important of the business of any of the four years. Finances will be the heaviest of our college experience. We will have many pecuniary details that

will call for careful attention. Business talent is indispensable here.

Then our year book, the indicator of the spirit and polish of the college, is no less important. The Senior will go out with this as a foreword of the character of what his people, his friends, his business associates, and the world are to expect of him. In it all the departments of the college are represented by a concise statement of what they are and do. The other classes have in it a brief summary of their year's history. The success of the whole is put in the hands of the Senior. We must have the proper men to build the year book.

We should, with sentiment in the background, carefully ascertain the best fitted men among us for these places and at election, act accordingly.

CONSTABLE.

Agricultural Club

Holds Corn Show

The Agricultural Club at State College held its annual corn show Tuesday evening, March 9th. The young farmers showed their knowledge of corn selection by putting up a very good exhibit.

The corn was judged in the afternoon by Dean C. B. Williams and Dr. E. Y. Winters. At the meeting of the Club Dr. Winters gave a talk on corn judging. Next a corn judging contest, open to freshmen members of the Club, was held. These men were scored on their placing and W. L. Umberger and C. D. Killian tied, so each was given a prize. While the contest was in progress Dr. W. C. Riddick gave the other members a short talk.

After this contest Dean C. B. Williams gave an interesting talk on seed selection. He then announced the winners, as decided on by the judges. Prizes were offered for three classes. In the single ear entry of any single ear variety, E. P. Welch won first and C. W. Pegram second. In the single ear entry of any prolific variety, J. K. Coggin won first and A. B. Morrow second place. In the five-ear entry of any prolific variety J. K. Coggin won first and J. M. Henley second place. J. K. Coggin won the prize offered for the sweepstake ear.

After the club adjourned those present looked over the exhibits and all pronounced it the best corn show held in several years. This work is to be encouraged and it is hoped that the club, next year, will do even better.

The Club wishes to thank *The Progressive Farmer* for three subscriptions to that paper, which were given as prizes.

J. M. H., '20.

Conservation and Efficiency

We are still aware of the fact that this is a great world, and that we happen to be living on this planet during a great age. We know that the United States is a great nation and that North Carolina is the greatest of the United States, and again we know that State College is about the greatest institution in this Old North State. But say, this is a fast age—an age in which conservation and efficiency are the watchwords of the progressive. This whole nation is facing a crisis, it is in the throes of economic readjustment and the result will be favorable to us only in so far as we are able to meet the new conditions. We must do away with every little thing which is not absolutely essential and substitute, for complex and unsatisfactory methods and equipment now in use, less expensive and more efficient systems.

Admitting that the foregoing is true enough to be axiomatic, let us look into this little college community of ours and see if we cannot make changes or readjustments in the well-organized and smoothly working (?) college plan, which will make it more efficient and put to use some idle property. After some thought and study we wish to make the following suggestions:

Firstly: Would it not conserve our electric lights for "Red" Meekins to put a reflector over his head and study his lessons by the reflected light?

Secondly: Would it not be better for "P. G." White to sell half his array of ribbons and buy some hair tonic?

Thirdly: Would it not conserve time if Mrs. Price would put two forks at "Runt" Crockford's place, so he could feed himself with both hands?

Fourthly: We suggest that Major Hulvey have a regimental adjutant made in the woodshop. We think that one so constructed would be made at home and could do "about face" better than the one he now has.

Fifthly: We recommend—but what's the use? You all know that if those three vest buttons (they are never used, you know) were clipped off and traded in for half a plug of "Climax," they would really be serving a purpose for once, which is more than can be said of them now.

The foregoing we wish to suggest merely as a nucleus about which to begin our readjustment to meet the new economic conditions wherein everything must have a purpose, or it is out of order and should be annulled.

J. H., '20.

Patronize Our Advertisers—They Will Treat You Right

PINE NEEDLES

From Mr. Mosley's "Synthetic Poems" in *Everybody's*: "If the Kaiser were electrocuted, all the world would sing, 'Ohm, sweet ohm!'"

Big Floyd, at the table—I can't see why they feed us this goat, unless it is cheaper than beef.

Freshman—No, it's a few (s)cents higher.

MENDELLIAN THEORY

Agricultural Freshman—There are four types of Holsteins, namely: dairy type, dairy and beef type, beef and dairy type, and beef type.

Instructor in Surveying—If you were to run a level from here to the capitol, where would be a good place to take a side-shot and establish a bench-mark?

Smart Sophomore—At St. Mary's.
—L. L. J.

There was a young lady named Astor
Who wore a bathing suit tight as a
plaster;

She stooped to sneeze
And felt a cool breeze,
And knew she had met with disaster.

Rebecca (going into drug store)—
Have you any face powder?

Druggist—Mennen's?

Rebecca—No. Vimmin's.

Druggist—Do you want it scented?

Rebecca—No, I will take it wit me.

—UNKNOWN.

A REMEDY FOR BLOAT

(By Dr. E. C. Cooke)

If a cow is especially subject to bloat insert a tube into her side and attach a whistle to the opening. When the cow becomes bloated the escaping gas will blow the whistle and the dog will go out and drive the cow up to the barn, etc., etc.

TO WILLIAM

Mr. Harris had a goat;
He kept it in his stable,
Until the goat was large enough
To place upon "Mack's" table.

The boys came marching in one day;
They gave an awful wall,
For when they'd got a whiff of Bill
They knew he was not frail.

And this was the grace that was asked
that noon:

"Oh, send us gas masks ere we swoon!"
ZERO.

Prof. Kinard—Where do the Hindoos
come from?

C. G. Willis—From Hindustan.

Bite off more than you can chew—
Then chew it.

Tackle more than you can do—
Then do it.

Hitch your wagon to a star,
Keep your seat, and there you are.
VIM.

WANTED—To know how to make up
a "water solution."—H. T. Hicks.

VALUE RECEIVED

Waiter (to customer in restaurant)
How did you find your chops, sir?

Diner—Quite by accident. I hap-
pened to move that piece of potato, and
there it was. VIM.

BRILLIANCY

Prof. Wilson—Mr. Mock, what is
the meaning of satire?

Mock had lost his voice, but Harton
and Yarboro hadn't lost theirs!

Harton—That's a kind of stone, isn't
it, Professor?

Yarboro—That means something
about the way people dress.

RICHMOND, THE WONDERFUL

Dick Gurley, with mouth wide open,
stood gazing in awe at the wonderful
and brilliant array of colors produced
by a very large electric sign, when he
turned to Dick Kirkpatrick and re-
marked:

"Gee, I'll bet that man gets tired of
changing those switches so often."

OLD DOMINION BRILLIANCY

First Va. Rooter (at Va.-Carolina
basketball game)—What they stopped
playing for?

Second Va. Rooter—The quarter's up.
First Va. Rooter—How many quar-
ters are there?

FATS

Prof. Queen (on Chemistry)—The
fat found in animals is $C_{17}H_{34}OOH$,
and is one of the fatty acids.

P. K. Emmel, with a sigh—U-u-h!
No wonder it's dangerous to be fat.

Smith—Professor, how am I going to
get through Analytics and Calculus?

Prof. Lehman—Use the slide rule.

Poole (to Kittrell, who rooms just
across the hall)—Kittrell, if anybody
comes to see me and don't find me in,
tell 'im I'm out.

Matthews (who is trying to sell
books)—You'll notice that this new edi-
tion of the handbook is more compact
than the old edition.

Millsaps—That's strange. I don't
see how it could contract any, because
nobody ever gets anything out of it.

He who knows not, and knows not that
he knows not, is a Freshman,
Shun him.

He who knows not, but knows that he
knows not, is a Sophomore,
Avoid him.

He who knows, but knows not that he
knows, is a Junior,
Awake him.

But he who knows, and knows that he
knows, is a Senior,
Follow him.

Ga. Tech. Technique.

AT THE AG. RECEPTION

Fair Damsel—This smallpox vac-
cination is awful. I have been indisposed
for the last two or three days.

P. E., '23 (glancing at her beautiful
arms)—Where were you vaccinated?

F. D.—On my— Oh, at Durham.
E. B., '22.

"Mommer," shrieked the little boy, sur-
veying the toy train in operation, "it's
faster than hell, ain't it?"

"Willie!" exclaimed the mother, "how
many times do I have to tell you not to
use that word 'ain't'?"

American Legion Weekly.

OPPORTUNITY

There's a hammer called opportunity
And when the moment comes

To clinch success or else to fail,
For each who fairly strikes the nail

A hundred hit their thumbs.

The Mississippian.

Honestly, Boys, We Like You—

and if its

Magazines

Cigars, Sodawater, Pennants

PARKER PENS

KODAKS, WATERMAN'S PENS

Norris Candles

Tiffin Chocolates, Nunnally's Candles

Stationery,

or anything a first-class drug store
should have, WE WANT YOUR BUS-
INESS. Bring your troubles to

COLLEGE COURT PHARMACY

Just a Whisper Off the Campus

Sodas

Cigars

Brantley's Drug Store

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

Phone 15

Candies

Toilet Articles

THE COLLEGE COURT CAFE

Is ready to serve the boys of
State College from 7 a.m. to 12
midnight. Any lack of attention
or discourtesy from employees
please report to the proprietor,
and your grievances will be ad-
justed.

I take this method of thanking
the boys now patronizing my
Cafe for their confidence. All I
ask is for you to treat me as I
treat you, and to be patient dur-
ing a rush; you will all get waited
on. Come again. Thanks.

R. A. PAYNE

State College Dairy Herd Officially Tested

On March 4th and 5th the State College dairy herd, consisting of 67 purebred cattle, were tested for tuberculosis by Dr. W. C. Dendinger of the United States Department of Agriculture and found absolutely free from the disease. Dr. Dendinger expressed much gratification over the results of the test, as among both young and old stock tested there was not an animal of suspicious character.

This is the first time the college herd has been tested by United States government officials. Heretofore the work has been carried on by the department of animal husbandry under the direction of the college veterinarians. These tests have shown that the herd was in the best of health and Dr. Dendinger's work last week substantiating the unofficial tests of the college veterinarians shows the splendid work being done by the Department of Veterinary Medicine.

It is now possible for any dairyman to have his herd inspected yearly, free of cost, by the United States Department of Agriculture. Dairymen of the State are realizing the value of government cooperation in this work, and the south is rapidly becoming known as a section where healthy cows are produced.—*News and Observer.*

United States Coast Guard

An exceptional opportunity is presented for young men of the right caliber to complete their education and receive special training at Government expense and to become commissioned officers in one of the military services of the United States.

The U. S. Coast Guard announces a competitive examination, commencing April 5, 1920, for appointment of cadets and cadet engineers.

Age Limits—For appointment as cadet, 18 to 24; for appointment as cadet engineer, 20 to 25.

Cadets and cadet engineers are trained to become commissioned officers of the Coast Guard at the Coast Guard Academy at New London, Conn. The regular course for cadets covers three years, and that for cadet engineers covers one year.

Each summer the students are taken on an extended practice cruise. These cruises have included visits to ports on the Atlantic coast and the West Indies, and to the Canal Zone, and visits to European ports when conditions permitted.

Cadets receive the same pay and allowances as midshipman of the Navy (\$600 per annum and one ration per day). Cadet engineers receive \$75 per month and one ration per day.

Upon graduation from the Academy a cadet is commissioned by the President as a third lieutenant in the Coast Guard. A cadet engineer, upon graduation, is commissioned by the President as a third lieutenant of engineers in the Coast Guard. Commissioned officers of the Coast Guard hold relative rank with officers of the Army and Navy.

The examination is strictly competitive; appointments are made strictly on merit.

Every effort will be made to hold examinations at points convenient for candidates. The examination for ca-

dets may be expected to take four days, and that for cadet engineers five days.

The opportunity this year is particularly favorable because it is hoped that an exceptionally large number of cadets and cadet engineers will be appointed.

Write to Commandant, U. S. Coast Guard, Washington, D. C., and you will be sent a circular giving full information about the examination. You may also obtain, upon request, any special information desired about the Coast Guard Academy or the Service.

That's Where My Money Goes

Where, oh! where does my dollar go,

That I pay on the Agromeck?

Not growling am I, but I'd just like to know—

It would be a tough problem for Heck.

My pockets are emptied, my bank book is punk,

I've mortgaged my shoes and my socks,

I shall soon have to take off the sheets of my bunk

And present to the Hutchins and Docks.

I gave my last coin to the fight on the Hun,

And wore pants that were patched in the rear,

But my sacrifice then now appears as mere fun

To the way that I sacrifice here.

I threw my last jit in the Belgian's face,

The Armenians received my last dime,

But now, thinking back sadly, I wish to retrace

All the plink that I gave at that time.

For it's "Fifty cents, please," or "Two dollars" here

Or "Tis only a quarter, you know!"

Can you still wonder why I am filled with the fear

That my pin-money's running too low?

"ZIPPY MAC"

College Court Pressing Club

UNDER DRUG STORE

Cleaning and Mending Our Specialty

4 Suits Pressed, \$1. Suits Cleaned, \$1.

"SURETY OF PURITY"

WHITE'S
ICE CREAM

"MADE IN RALEIGH"

COLLEGE LAUNDRY

TEXTILE BUILDING

Suits and Overcoats Pressed
25 Cents

Five Tickets, \$1.00

Suits Cleaned and Pressed
50 Cents

We fix 'em rite. Bring your work to us; bank the difference. We'll appreciate it and so will you. Laundry work R so will you.

Laundry work second to none.

J. B. CULLINS, Prop.

Uzzle Cigar Store

SODA, CIGARS

CANDY, MAGAZINES

"Come to the Vogue First"

The
Vogue
Shop for Men

VOGUE SUITS ME

RALEIGH, N. C.

VISIT THE

California Fruit
Store

FOR THE BEST

Fountain Drinks, Smokes,
Tobaccoes, Candies
and Fruits

WE MAKE OUR ICE CREAM
IT'S PURE

TECHNICIAN



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Breathes there a man with soul so dead who never himself hath said we need a concrete-bleacher-rimmed athletic field? There's not a man among us who cannot visualize the beauty and splendor of a bowl nestling between South dormitory and the shops. Every true son of State can't help thinking of the time when he will come back to see how things are at the old home. Won't you, and won't they like to see an athletic field entirely surrounded by concrete bleachers? Of course, all of us long for and look forward to the time when we may speak of the "State College bowl."

The present Senior Class was the last to erect a section of the proposed stadium. It is now up to the Juniors, Sophs. and Freshies to do their part. A class can't leave a better memorial and nothing that is given to the college by a class could be appreciated more than a section of bleachers. Get busy, men, for time is short. Bear in mind that procrastination is the thief of time.

In its last issue *Alumni News* pays *TECHNICIAN* a very creditable tribute. We of the staff are very appreciative of such credits as this, as it makes us feel that our work is not all in vain and that we are making good in our efforts to put before the student-body and alumni a paper worthy of credit. It's a long, hard pull on a steep grade to make *THE TECHNICIAN* a real live college paper and one the equal of any other college publication on an equal basis, but with such encouragement we are impelled onward to do our best and to

keep our paper growing and improving as time goes by.

But we of the staff are by no means the creators of this publication. We are only the go-between of the students themselves and the finished product. It is our business to collect the bits of humor and college life from the student-body at large and assemble them in this forum in concrete and congruent form. We are depending upon you fellows to help us all you can in making this a good paper—it's your paper and you must make it, if it is to be made at all.

The *Suggestion Box* is for your use—use it!

H₂S

After seeing Mr. Phillips' latest picture in most any popular magazine for the month of March we willingly concede that he is a master at advertising hosiery.

Then upon second thought a more interesting fact presents itself. The material advertised is artificial, synthetic, a product of chemistry, that, though not all that might be desired, in some respects is superior to the natural product.

Have we ever stopped to weigh the concern that synthetic silk is giving some classes of our professional men? Silk is a very useful and highly desirable material, and much in need and demand. The merchant with this opportunity for business and service turns to the manufacturer. The manufacturer has in the past turned to the worm. The worm makes silk only for himself and then at any opportunity will mutilate it to his own liking. Then the supply is inadequate and the product expensive. These conditions are highly undesirable. The manufacturer therefore is turning away from the worm to another source: chemistry.

Can chemistry play the part of the worm? It has already excelled him in some respects. It is also sometime going to have to play the part of trees and plants, and other natural sources. When nature ceases to combine the elements into materials essential to us, in sufficient quantities, we must turn to chemistry. We must have resins, rubber, camphor, turpentine. Natural products are steadily increasing in cost; natural resources are fast disappearing. Chemistry must take the place of these. It is playing thousands of roles and must play many more.

What is it going to mean industrially, socially, intellectually, as chemistry assumes these new responsibilities? Progress, wealth, and enlightenment will begin anew to move hand in hand into the borders of the states that are the home of chemistry.

Why should North Carolina not be active in chemical research, prospect in this most promising field, claim for her citizens a share in a thing of so great commercial and industrial importance? She should, and may. It is but to train her men for it. She has men and needs only adequate equipment. Training necessarily calls for equipment. This again calls to our mind the chemistry building as planned for North Carolina State College future. When are we going to realize the benefits of these plans and to be free for the progress

that is necessary to meet the demands of tomorrow? The future is never effective until it is the past.

"H. C."

Moving Day With a Gang Full of Pep

On the afternoon of February 28 the casual observer was treated to a rather startling spectacle. Heretofore the passerby has seen many strange things going on around the campus of old N. C. State, but imagine the bewilderment of those who, on this particular afternoon gazed across "the hollow" and beheld whole sections of bleachers apparently lifting themselves bodily from the ground and transporting themselves from the east side of the athletic field to the north end and there attaching themselves to those sections which had preceded it, coming to "right dress" and settling there in quiet and content repose as though they had always been there.

The explanation is quite simple: "Bob" Stacy decided that these bleachers, which were erected last fall to accommodate the fair-week crowd at the game with Carolina, were in the way of his baseball squad; and accordingly he set out to find the best means of moving them to a more convenient location. And he did. On this particular afternoon he made an appeal to the boys in the mess-hall to come out and help him move the obstructive things, and soon a large crowd "stood by" awaiting his next move. The sections had already been detached from one another, and having placed about a hundred or more men around the base of the first of these, "Bobbie" gave the word—the rest was easy. One by one the sections of bleachers "by the right flanked" and marched off to their new resting place. "Bob," in addition to being President of the Senior Class, is some engineer, we'll say; and we're hoping that he will show his ingenuity as efficiently after he goes forth to do his bit.

Alma Mater

Fairest jewel, dear State College,
 Hail to thee, thou art divine,
 For the spirit of power and knowledge
 Is embosomed in thy shrine.

Thou who fans to flaming rays,
 As we tread life's rocky road,
 The ambitious spark of youthful days,
 Which greatly helps to bear our load.

Thou who in the darkest hour
 Sends forth beaming rays of light
 Which shall always be a power,
 Arming each for life's great fight.

Thou who teaches greater things
 In this maddened world of strife;
 Let each one your praises sing,
 And strive to live a useful life.

Then hail to thee forever more,
 For we know thou art divine,
 And the spirit we adore
 Is embodied in thy shrine.

J. D. MILLER, '21.

Library
 N. C. State College

An Outlet For State

College Talent

The editor is in receipt of a letter from the Art Editor of the Carolina Tar Baby, in regard to our cartoon talent. This letter will undoubtedly be of interest to many of our aspiring young artists who are desirous of getting their work before the public. The Tar Baby makes us a very generous offer, and we take this means of expressing, in behalf of the students as well as ourselves, our appreciation of their interest in this matter. We regret that THE TECHNICIAN is as yet not prepared to publish cartoons, owing to the great expense incurred in the manufacturing of electrotypes, but we hope that the cartoon artists of old State College will take advantage of this offer by the Tar Baby; and we expect to see some of our college talent represented in the University publication ere many moons are passed. For the benefit of those interested in this kind of work we publish the letter below. Fellows, get busy and let's see State College well represented in this great magazine for all Southern colleges.

CHAPEL HILL, N. C.,
March 9, 1920.

Editor Technician,

West Raleigh, N. C.

DEAR SIR:—We notice on the third issue of the TECHNICIAN under the caption "Cartoons" an article which states that it will be against the policy of the TECHNICIAN to run cartoons.

The Tar Baby is essentially a humorous magazine for the expression of college mirth and is not limited to the students of the university, but is published for the use of every college in the South.

We would be pleased to receive any cartoons from the students of your college. We will appreciate it very much if you will bring this to the attention of your student-body through the columns of the TECHNICIAN.

Thanking you in advance for this favor, we beg to remain,

Very truly yours,

THE CAROLINA TAR BABY Co., Inc.,
C. R. SUMNER, Art Editor.

Company "G" Wins Again

In the second competitive drill Company "G" has won again. Perhaps the other companies tried to profit by their mistakes in the first drill and were confident that the second one would be easy to win; but they were found lacking when the test came.

Each company was working hard to win; for next drill day there was to be a down-town parade and review by the Governor, in which the winning company would be honored by escorting the colors and carrying the banner with the words "Honorary battalion."

The day for the winning of the coveted prize was at hand. Most of the boys in each company were sure that their company would win, especially because they were not successful the first time. The boys in Company "G" were not over-confident and they knew that it would take a good drill and the cooperation of every man to win the second time. With a determination to win and the prize flying in the breeze before them, they marched to the step

of the music and did each consecutive drill as one man.

Was it possible that Company "G" had won again? The companies were lined up at the regular place of assembly and were waiting to hear the decision of the judges.

"The third battalion has won first place," announced Colonel Worth, in his military tone of voice. Did he say Company "G" had won first place? Sure, and by no narrow margin.

Every one in the company had felt the thrill from winning the first time and they could not be beaten. Although there were eight other companies whose hearts were set on winning they failed to reach the heights that would have given them first place. Watch old Company "G" escort the colors on the parade.

J. M. PEDEN.

Exchange

"We are very glad to welcome a new paper among our exchanges—THE TECHNICIAN. We are also glad to see that it is so good for a first issue. Mr. TECHNICIAN, we are proud of you and glad to have recognition of The Carolinian made in you."—Carolinian.

N. C. C. we congratulate you on your student government, your suffrage, and your recent election. We have not the pleasure of knowing your newly-elected president, but from her picture, eight hundred, and then some, say "She is the very girl for the place."

The Davidsonian says: "Glee Club is practicing nightly." "Wildcats win with whirlwind windup."

Major Patterson—"Are you a friend of mine?"

Captain Byron—"I don't know, why?"
Major Patterson—"Well, if you are, hold my shirt tail while I dive into the soup for a bean."

"C. Q."

Where are you from, my pretty maid,
With your hair and eyes impressing?
We've watched you pass for many a day,

But you keep us always guessing.

May I come 'round to see you soon,
Or maybe walk along beside you?
My aching heart would be relieved,
My thoughts a purpose to pursue.

Well, did I go? I'll say I did.

But my heart received no measure,
For now it had a task too great—
It was lost in the sea of pleasure.
Oh, lady fair, such eyes you have
And your ways are so entrancing;
No matter what I do or say
My feelings are always a-dancing.

Such hair, beneath the autumn moon
Caressed by the wind o'er the ocean,
Would drive my thoughts from daily paths
And my senses to great emotion.

But it all leads up to one true thought—
We meet them, we greet them; then parted

We are exactly as we were at the first,
In the end we are just where we started.

—G. W. TIENCKEN, '20.

Zxyljevixhxxwqjl!!!

Miodrag Mrseovich and Danilo Budisavljevich, our Serbian guests, have arrived. They are very fine men and all of us are proud to make them our personal friends. Regular fellows, that's it.

Most everybody in school has had a try at them, from men who speak nothing but high school French and German to overseas men who were able to converse with them freely. These men speak French, German, and Spanish very fluently, and thereby they are rapidly learning the English and profane languages from their association with our modern language students.

IF IT COMES FROM THE

**CAROLINA CIGAR
STORES COMPANY**

IT MUST BE GOOD

HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL

SPORT DOPE

B. F. RENFROW

GENERAL MERCHANT

Best Meats, Groceries, and Notions.
Fruits and Candy

College Court - West Raleigh

**THOMPSON SHOE
COMPANY**

The Best Shoes for the Price

Have Shies for Warmer Days.

Come Loow Them Over.

17 E. Martin Street

Life in Six Acts

BABY

Sighing, crying,
Night and day;
Winking, blinking,
Full of play.

BOY

Fooling, schooling,
Getting tall;
Growing, rowing,
Playing ball.

YOUTH

Fussing, mussing,
Over a tie;
Larking, sparking,
On the sly.

MANHOOD

Cooing, wooing,
Future wife;
Gushing, blushing,
Tired of life.

MIDDLE AGE

Slaving, craving,
Hoarding wealth;
Driving, striving,
Broken health.

OLD AGE

Ailing, failing,
Day by day;
The undertaker
Ends the play.

SLIM.

A Freshman's Psalm

Zip and goat are my diet; oh, for a change.

It maketh me to lie down in misery; it leadeth me to the infirmary.

It rotteth my teeth; it causeth me to arise in the night and take medicine for my stomach's sake.

I fear great pain when I partake of it.

Yea, though I dream of something better, I hope for no change; it is always there, its smell and its taste they discomfort me.

This table must be prepared for me in anticipation of mine enemies. The waiter anointest my head with gravy; my cup it never runneth over.

Surely to goodness if I eat this stuff four years I shall dwell in the house of the disabled forever.

E. A. J., '23.

Human Nature

Did you ever stop to think
Just why you did and didn't,
Sometimes sorry that you did—
And then wish that you hadn't?
Did you ever stop to wonder
Why you did it after all,
And just what made you do it
When the incentive was so small?

Did you ever crank your "Lizzie"
When the darn thing wouldn't run,
And then stand and call it
a tin-faced son-of-a-gun,
Wondering as you cranked again
Just who to give it to,
But about that time it started.
Why did you "cuss it blue"?

Have you ever been "rolling bones"
When luck would go all wrong,
Call an "8" or "ninety days"
But "7" would come along;
Did you ever stake your last dime
Sayin' what a fool you'd been,
Then why did you borrow another one
And try once more to win?

I know you've often passed
While going down the street,
Some Jane you didn't look at
Tho' she was just as neat
As one that you met later,
Who seemed to suit your eye,
Then why did you see the one
And pass the other by?

In the corner of "Her" parlor
'Bout half past nine some night,
The shade was drawn to suit you—
All seemed to be just right;
Your arm, it got all 'round 'er
But she said, "Stop, now please."
Why did you press the tulip
And keep on with the squeeze?

Now that spring is coming
When the cruel winds do blow
You stand there on the corner
For want of a place to go;
Some nice ones pass in silk ones
Your eyes, they turn to see.
Why do you wish in earnest
For a forty-mile breeze, OH GEE?
(Signed) "Newt."

For Sale

One Ford car, with piston rings,
Two rear wheels and one front spring;
Has no fenders, seat or plank;
Burns lots of gas and hard to crank.
Carburetor busted half-way through,
Engine missing, hits on two;
Three years old, four in the spring,
Has shock absorbers, 'n everything.
Radiator busted, sure does leak;
Differential's dry—you can hear it
squeak;
Ten spokes missing; front all bent;
Tires blowed out and ain't worth a
cent.
Got lots of speed, will run like the
deuce;
Burns either gas or tobacco juice.
Tires all off, been run on the rim,
A doggone good Ford for the shape it's
in.
Call at the Armory, for the sergeant
will sell,
And you will find it won't run very well.
SERGEANT BONDS.

Real Stuff

J. B. Cullins, manager of the College laundry, has kindly agreed to give our Serbian friends their laundry work absolutely free of charge. He has also offered to press two suits a week for each man. That's great work, fellows!

JAMES E. THIEM

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My Hero

Once, not so many nights ago, five electrical geniuses, all prominent because of their membership in the famous class of '20, ventured to a "swaray" in the western portion of the Capitol City, and not so many blocks from Hillsboro street. At one rap upon the door they were greeted by the hostess, who at once made them known to the crowd. Only two more of the famous class were present, both being "tillers of the soil"; the one is known in West Raleigh by his poetry, the other by his speed. Many dancers were on the scene, but none who attracted the attention of this crowd like a Mrs., who was present with her husband. But he wasn't a jealous kind of a husband, and he wanted her to meet and dance with all the boys. So she did. The volent rush began, but only two succeeded in vamping her. The first was the tea-hound of the crowd, known for his loud vests. She at once asked if she might call him "Poodlum," after some pet of hers, and he thought for a while he had her going. But the athlete of the bunch, in fact the only football letter man in the electrical division, stepped in to break up the happy match. The dance was on and the floor was crowded and many were the collisions; and many were the apologies forthcoming from our young athlete for stepping upon the fair one's toes and running into the other participants of the terpsicorean art. At last he promised her that he would not let it happen again—but at the same instant a couple whirled by and struck the athlete amidship. He was so glad that it was he this time who received the blow instead of his fair partner that he looked down with a smile and said sweetly:

"I saved you that time."

But she broke up the party when she looked up at him with a look of gratitude, threw both arms around his neck, and with a tight squeeze exclaimed:

"My Hero!" L. M. L.

An Essay on Geese

(By a St. Louis Schoolboy)

Geese is a heavy-set bird with a head on one side and a tail on the other. His feet are set so far back on his running gear that they nearly miss his body. Some geese is ganders and has a curl in his tail. Ganders don't lay or set. They just eat, loaf, and go swimming. If I had to be a geese I would rather be a gander. Geese do not give milk, but give eggs, but as for me give me liberty or give me death.

On Tuesday, March 2, the College was favored with a visit by Mr. Edison P. Holmes, of the class of '17. Having graduated in electrical engineering Mr. Holmes has since been connected with the Henry L. Doherty Company and has made excellent progress in the electrical world. "Edison" is remembered by the older students here as a great orator and poet and a mighty good fellow. While here the other night he addressed the Electrical Society at their regular meeting, giving them an interesting account of himself since he left school here. Mr. Holmes was en route to Durham on business for the company.

A Lady's Chance of Marrying

After years of laborious work and tedious calculations of facts, figures, and statistics obtained from the records in the principle cities of the East, from personal observations and from questioning a large number of the fair sex the following table has been prepared and handed to the editor of TECHNICIAN, in the hope that perhaps he might print it, believing that it will prove of some aid to the fellows.

It is not especially applicable to us, but it is to be used to enable us to tell just at what periods we must "put out" the most to obtain our "heart's desire."

It can be clearly seen that if the "only one" is around twenty-two years of age we must be "up and doing" to "horn in" as first man at her wedding, for she is just at the "jumping off" point, and it is a kind of a "first come, first served" affair. Then, for those who have a trend towards the more matured type, they can be assured that after fifty is reached she's all yours—all you have to do is stick around and hold out your arms at the psychological moment and you've got 'er, without fear of competition.

Every woman has some chance to marry; it may be one to fifty, or it may be ten to one. Representing her entire chance at one hundred, we find the following ratios at different ages:

Between the ages of 15 and 20, 14.5 per cent.

Between the ages of 20 and 25, 52.0 per cent.

Between the ages of 25 and 30, 18.0 per cent.

Between the ages of 30 and 35, 15.5 per cent.

Between the ages of 35 and 40, 3.7 per cent.

Between the ages of 40 and 45, 2.5 per cent.

Between the ages of 45 and 50, $\frac{1}{4}$ of 1 per cent.

Between the ages of 50 and 56, $\frac{1}{4}$ of 1 per cent.

After sixty it is one-tenth of one per cent, or one chance in a thousand. A pretty slender figure—but figures at that age are often slender. SLIM.

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Baseball Prospects

The athletic field is swarming these days with some of the best baseball material seen at State College for some years. Coach Fetzer is highly elated at the outlook and predicts for this season one of the fastest teams ever put out.

Our season promises to be a brilliant success when viewed in the light of past seasons. Among the stellar pitchers of former nines are Deberry of the 1917-18 squads, Murray of the 1918-19 teams, Baker of the 1917 team, and Weathers of the 1915-16 teams. A. F. Floyd is showing up well as a recruit for the box. For catcher we have Gurley of the 1918-19 teams and Smith, Parsons, and Garner as recruits. First base will be guarded this season by either Redfern, Cannon, or Odom. Second base honors are to go to either Black of the 1918-19 teams, Woods of the 1919 team, or Woodall of the 1918 team. Peal Johnson, famous on the 1919 team, and Erwin, a recruit, are likely candidates for the third sack. Faucette and Lipe, both members of former teams, are doing their best to win out at short.

Men trying out for positions in the field are Castello and Kirkpatrick, both old men, and Norwood, Ruth, Silverman, and Allen, new men.

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Y. M. C. A. Election

On Wednesday night, March 10, Y. M. C. A. officers were elected for the coming term, beginning next September. Those elected were D. B. Barr, president; A. R. Morrow, vice president; A. H. Veazey, secretary; W. N. Hicks, treasurer. The president assisted by these officers will select a cabinet for the coming year.

The election was held early this year in order that the men elected would be able to obtain training in the coming State Convention of the Y. M. C. A. to

be held at State College.

This convention is to be favored with a number of prominent speakers and is to be held the latter part of March.

Our Jonah is back with us again. He made his appearance for the second time this year on Friday night, March 12, when Trinity beat us by one lone point. This was the game that decided the State championship in basketball and we are sure that our Jonah was the cause of our defeat.

'Sawful

MY DEAR:

The great love I have to express to you is false, and I find my indifference towards you increases daily. The more I see of you the more you appear in my eyes an object of contempt. I feel myself in every way disposed and determined to hate you. I can assure you I never intended to love you. Our last conversation has left an impression on my mind which by no means impressed me of the high standard of your character. Your temper would make me entirely unhappy, and if you and I were united I would expect nothing but hatred of my friends added to the everlasting displeasure of living with you. I have indeed a heart to bestow, but I do not desire you to imagine it at your service. I would not give it to anyone more inconsistent or capricious than yourself and be capable of doing justice to myself and family. I think that you are aware of the fact that I speak sincerely and hope that you will do me the favor of avoiding me. You need not trouble yourself about answering this letter as your letters are always full of impertinence and have not the shadow of wit and good sense.

I am adverse to you and it is impossible for me to be

YOUR AFFECTIONATE SWEETHEART.

P. S.—I suppose that you were inquisitive and read all of the above. I only intended for you to read every-other line. Now begin at the beginning and read every-other line.

CONTRIBUTED, AUTHOR UNKNOWN.

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