

L. J. Gordon
HAPPY NEW YEAR

The Technician

N. C. STATE COLLEGE

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AMERICANS MUST REALIZE THAT THEY ARE WORLD CITIZENS

The first two decades of the twentieth century have been filled with events so important and varied that they might easily crowd and distinguish centuries. In truth, we have the privilege of living in a most extraordinary age; an age of new ideals, new beliefs, and new conceptions. The greatest of these new conceptions is the conception of world citizenship.

Every American is a citizen of the world because the American nation plays a vital and intimate part in every world activity.

In this modern age of ours geographical limits are no more. Geographical isolation is no more. How near is one part of the world to another since the great scientific development of the world's transportation methods? Geographical as well as political divisions may continue to exist, but distance has been forever effaced.

Today man does not only realize the land and the sea, but even the very air as a medium for communication and transportation.

Swift ships of enormous capacity rule the seas, linking every continent of the world very closely to us, making every nation our intimate neighbor, rather than, our distant and unknown friend.

At the same time the lightning express darting with arrow-like speed from one extreme of our continent to the other holds the day.

The great new factor, aerial navigation, is becoming each day more attractive and practical; even now the skies of every country are filled with the hum and roar of the powerful aircraft motor. The modern air machine, with the speed and precision of an eagle, wings its way across both land and sea. This greatest of all methods of transportation is only in its infancy. Yet, we are able today, with our present means of travel, to go quickly to any part of the globe. The world is every man's—every American's—field or range.

Commercially, we as a nation are intimately and advantageously connected with every nation of the globe. World products are exchanged today as never before, and as though the world were only a community. Our progress and welfare demand import-

ed goods, while the rest of the world needs and receives our exports. From South America we receive chemicals of great value. From Europe we receive raw materials, manufactured products, luxuries, fashions—commerce of every description. From the dark jungles of Africa we receive the great and vitally valuable rubber product. America is bound to every nation of the world by the closest ties. At present we are suffering because of the economic crisis of Europe. To America every nation makes its commercial contribution. Each contribution plays an absolutely vital part in our welfare, our very existence.

On the other hand, America's great mines, fields, forests and industries supply constantly goods and materials of every description to each foreign nation—to each of our distant yet intimate neighbors.

Because of the increased efficiency of modern transportation facilities the world has dwindled in size until it is only a small part of what it originally was. Touch a key in New York and get a response from Shanghai in a matter of minutes. Today the same stock report, the same news of any kind, is read in English, Spanish, French, and other modern languages throughout the world in the lapse of only a few hours. For this reason prices are today fixed with mathematical precision by world supply and world demand.

Each country is nothing more than a single unit, a single community with a certain part to play, a certain responsibility to bear in the great National World. America, one of the most powerful, one of the most progressive of all nations, has a great part to play, a great responsibility to bear. In this awful age of selfishness and materialism, what shall be our influence? Shall we, as a nation, exact from the world in our world relationships, territory, pleasures, honors, comforts, with no return? As Americans we must be doubly careful that we do not allow material things to mislead us, or to retard us in doing the things that count towards our great and noble ideals.

In the past few years, and as a direct result of the great world war,

political changes have come about that had never been dreamed of before. Thrones and monarchs that seemed as solid as the pyramids ten years ago have been torn to the ground. In the last few years the great universal principle of the equality of nations has been firmly established. Other principles of the most vital importance to all peoples of the world have been so firmly established, have been set upon such solid foundations, that they will never be torn down. The greatest and most powerful war machine that the world has ever known, at the same time the world's most barbarous enemy, was shattered by the army and navy composed of world soldiers and sailors. These men made a great and noble sacrifice for the benefit of all. America played her part in a noble and most creditable manner. Our great and noble sacrifice in the world war proved that we have the proper conception of world citizenship and that American blood was not too precious to be poured upon the battlefield in order to make the world a safe and desirable place for all.

Our soldiers died with beautiful records and wonderful bravery on the battlefields of France. They dared to fight, to suffer, to give their all upon the altar of the world, for a world cause. Forever their names will be sounded as Heroes of War. Our patriots, our comrades, our brothers sacrificed all for the great ideal of a Universal Brotherhood, a Universal Peace. Now the responsibility of advance has been passed on to us. The last message of our dying soldiers was to Carry on. It is our duty and privilege to prove ourselves Heroes of Peace by upholding the great ideals for which they died. But unless a generous sentiment of brotherly love and noble, unselfish purpose can be made to dominate the nations of the world the effort and sacrifice of our soldiers will prove sterile. For no nation dares even to disarm as long as her neighbors continue to attempt in every way to gain preponderance of armaments in the air and upon land and sea.

Yet if this inconceivable folly of vast expenditures on battleships goes on while great masses of humanity are dying of starvation, if nothing is

done to relieve us, to relieve the world of the enormous handicap of military armaments, the world economic struggle will be lost. The world will be doomed to go headlong down into darkness and destruction with the nations of the world wildly clamoring and hysterically tearing at each others throats.

If only the nations of the world would grasp the conception of a national brotherliness, then the understanding between nations would insure the peace of the world, would insure an end to the wasted bloodshed, the horror and death of competing armaments, and bring about the establishment of peace on earth, and good will among men.

For America the day of exclusiveness is past. We must not be so narrow, so selfish, as to attempt to live in our own walls, when there are no walls. Our field of work and service and accomplishment is the entire globe. Our national neighbors are all mortal, human beings. Men of different creeds and colors, men of different characteristics and customs—but men with hearts and souls identical.—Souls that look to the same Almighty God for power, comfort and protection.—Hearts experiencing joys and sorrows alike.—Hearts longing for freedom, for happiness, for peace among men. God is our common Father; this is His universe, His people. We are Brothers—CITIZENS OF THE WORLD.

The greatness, the grandeur, the beauty of world citizenship should stir the utmost depth of every true American soul.

WILLIAM N. HICKS.

MEREDITH LINKS UP WITH THE OTHER A-1 COLLEGES IN SOUTH

A telegram was received from President Charles E. Brewer on Friday, December 2, announcing that Meredith had been received into the Southern Association of Colleges. Thus, Meredith has the honor of being the only woman's college in North Carolina, with the exception of Trinity, which is a co-ed institution, having membership in the Association.

Pull Together or Pull Out—Everybody on!

The Technician

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EDITORIAL

All together, now, for a CHAMPIONSHIP BASKETBALL TEAM!

* * *

On this the first issue in the New Year, The Technician takes pleasure in wishing to all its friends a happy and prosperous New Year.

* * *

Have you included these items in your list of New Year's resolutions? To devote more time and thought to the preparation of your college work. To work with and not against the Student Government organization. To promote and build up the ideals and customs that go to make a greater and better State College.

* * *

We were pleased to note in last Sunday's News and Observer that final arrangements have been made for erection of a large and beautiful church just off of our campus. This church, which will be known as the Pullen Memorial Baptist Church, will be erected according to the plan brought out at the Baptist State Convention, to establish a church at all colleges in the state. It will be located at the corner of Hillsboro Street and Cox Avenue, and it is expected that it will have a great influence in the student life at college here, as a large per cent of the students are Baptists.

* * *

State has long been in need of several new buildings, such as new dormitories, classrooms and laboratories. Last summer there were completed on our campus two new dormitories, and there are now two large buildings in process of construction which will be completed next summer. One of these buildings will be used by the Mechanical Engineering Department, while the other is the Agricultural Extension Building, but so far as we have heard there has been no word spoken, no campaign waged, no money raised to place a gymnasium on State College campus.

What college of our size in the south, yes, in the country, is there that has not an adequate gymnasium for the physical training and exercise of her students? Furman, a college in South Carolina much smaller than ours, is now waging an active campaign to raise the last twenty thousand dollars of an eighty thousand necessary to place a large and modern gymnasium on her campus. How about a gymnasium at N. C. State? Let us hear your opinion on this subject.

STAND OF COLORS FOR R. O. T. C. REGIMENT

During the past two years there has been some talk of a stand of colors for the R. O. T. C. Regiment. Colonel Gregory has estimated that if funds for the purchase could not be procured otherwise it could be made available from funds allotted the military department. To date the money of the military department has been largely taken up in paying for property lost and stolen, but it seems that another year will find the department in better condition. So it behooves us to get busy on a design, for the color should be distinctly North Carolina and more than that N. C. State.

One suggestion is to quarter the flag, placing in the upper left-hand quarter the North Carolina flag; in the lower left-hand quarter the College seal, and in the other quarters something heraldic of the Spanish-American War and the World War in which N. C. "State" men played a part.

Ideas on drawing, would be appreciated by the Military Department. It hoped that President Riddick will appoint a committee of faculty and students to go into the matter. It is needless to say that these men should be familiar with that the color may be correct.

COMPANY "F" CHAMPIONS SMALL BORE MATCHES

Captained by H. O. Kennette, Company "F" rifle team won the Preliminary Company Team Rifle Match by a good margin. The real battle of the match was staged by Companies "E," "G" and "H," who tied for second place. "D" Company made a game struggle by re-entering, but the odds were to great and fifth was the best Captain Mauney could do. Hereafter Company "F" will carry at all ceremonies the beautiful red and white penant as a guidon.

Some very fine individual scores were turned in; Kennette making a possible 100 and nine additional bullseyes which entitles him to wear a blue arm stripe. W. D. Yarboro and T. G. Moody each made possibles and tied for second place with six additional bullseyes.

Green arm stripe were awarded to F. B. Looper (99), J. B. Crater (99), and H. S. Lemmond (98) as high "Tyros."

The final Company Team match will be fired during the month of April. It is planned to hold the College Individual at the same time. This latter match will carry several valuable prizes in a trophy, medals and cash. The places will be so arranged as to give the new men an excellent opportunity to place.

She: "How do these movie stars cry the way they do?"

He: "I guess they have cataracts in their eyes."—Punch Bowl.

Pat. (coming upon Mrs. Murphy, who was hanging up some baby clothes): "And what may you be doing, Mrs. Murphy?"

Mrs. Murphy: "I am hanging up the flag of our union, Pat."—Punch Bowl.

QUITE A DIFFERENCE

Chimney: "Wot's de best way to teach a girl to swim?"

Johnny: "Well, yer want to take her gently down to de water, put yer arm around her waist, an'—"

Chimney: "Aw, cut it out! It's my sister."

Johnny: "Oh! Just push her off de dock."—Ex.

Bill: "I have a brother who is crazy; he goes around tell everybody that he is President Harding and that I am General Pershing."

Mike: "Sure he is crazy."

Bill: "Of course he is. I am President Harding and he is General Pershing."

Teacher: "Is there any color discernible to the touch?"

Moore: "Yes; I feel blue at times."

She: "I'm afraid you will change."

Todd: "Wrong, sweet woman; you will never find any change about me."

She: "You're leaving me without any reason whatever."

He: "I always leave things as I find them."

No. 1: "I wonder why those girls didn't answer us when we spoke to them."

No. 2: "Oh, I expect they are telephone girls."

Fresh: "What brand cigar is that?"

He: "Privates' Delight. Why?"

Fresh: "I noticed it belonged to the ranks."

THE MORMON

Fresh Tate: "Gee, but I would like to be the census."

Souh.: "Why?"

Tate: "Because it embraces over 18,000,000 women."

She (pouting): "I believe you would sooner play cards with papa than sit in the parlor with me."

He: "No, darling, I wouldn't; but we must have money to get married on."

"What's weighing on your mind, Tom?"

"Do you think my mind is a pair of scales?"

"Well, no, if you want to be precise about it—scales are evenly balanced."—Maroon and White.

A SHARP REPLY

Tourist: "What's that beast?"

Native: "That's a razorback hawg, suh."

Tourist: "What's he rubbing himself on the tree for?"

Native: "Jes stropping hisself, suh, jes stropping hisself."—Widow.

"You cannot shake your shimmy here,"

She saw upon the sign.

She pouted, shook the blame thing out,

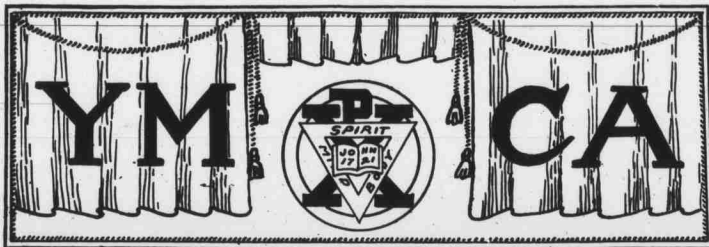
And hung it on the line.

—Sun Dodger.

She: "What are you thinking about?"

He: "The same thing you are."

She: "If you do I'll scream!"—Oracle.



Y. M. C. A. NEWS FRIENDSHIP COUNCIL

Since Thanksgiving Day the F. F. C. has had two very successful meetings.

The first was Thursday, Dec. 1, at which time Dr. Riddick fulfilled his promise to the Council, that of attending one of their regular meetings and of telling them more in detail what N. C. State expects of the Council and its members. His words were very much enjoyed and appreciated. The lessons on Personal Work, which the Council is studying, were conducted by the members themselves. This meeting was featured also by the Friendship Council Quartet, composed of Roberts, Smith, Whitaker and Jones.

On the following Thursday, Dec. 8, was held the last meeting of the year, at which, after the regular lessons conducted by members. All business was cared for. The quartet, with Woodall taking Jones's place, favored the Council with several selections. At this time also, Mr. Morris, acting president, gave them a few words of farewell and asked to have the privilege of attending the meetings once in a while during the spring term.

The standing of the sides was announced at this meeting, the Reds ahead by twenty-four points.

One of the interesting phases of the Council is its Basketball contests between the two sides. The first game was played Saturday, Dec. 3, after supper, the Blues winning by score of 25-13. The Blue team completely outclassed the Reds in every phase of the game. Dals starred for the Reds, being almost the only redeeming feature of the game, playing everywhere all the time. The Blues had no stars—all playing together with good teamwork.

Reporter.

GONE, BUT NO TFORGOTTEN

It was one of those dark, dark nights. The limits of the brilliant city lay far behind and the road appeared as an endless chain before the headlights. Reginald drove with one hand, while the other encircled a most scintillating maiden. The girl was speaking earnestly, passionately.

"Oh! Reggie, please stop, please do."

But the boy stared ahead into a glare of the lights. He would not stop. No, the lights were dangerous for those who lingered. He increased the speed.

Again the request in the baby-like patter.

"Honey, won't you stop?"

No answer.

"Well, then, kiss your overcoat good-bye; it fell out about a half mile back," she cooed.

NEW EQUIPMENT FOR THE Y. M. C. A.

It is the policy of the Board of Directors of the Association to make the equipment of the Y. M. C. A. a little more complete each year. Last year the famous "Clodfeter-Barr, heating system" was installed for the swimming pool so that the pool can now be used in the coldest weather. An electric range was also installed but was of little value because the other kitchen equipment was lacking.

Through the influence of the College Womans Club (no Y. M. C. A. can be successfully run without the help of the ladies) the Board of Trustees appropriated an amount sufficient to buy a set of dishes of the best quality. To this sum, enough has been added from the regular Y. M. C. A. funds to have the College and Y. M. C. A. monograms put on this china.

The dishes are expected by January first. The necessary kitchen equipment will be bought. The association will then be in shape to serve luncheons. This will be an asset to the faculty, to the Y. M. C. A., and the other student organizations.

We are deeply indebted to the College Womans Club, for securing the appropriations for this set of dishes, and for their services in preparing and serving luncheons whenever they are called on. If there is a college in the South where the women are more willing to help in this kind of work, or more efficient in doing it, we have yet to hear of it.

THE AGRICULTURAL CLUB ENDS A VERY SUCCESSFUL SEMESTER

Last Tuesday night ended one of the most successful terms of its history. The interest in the work has been exceptionally good, the students have shown that they are no longer, High School students, but College men. The programs have been so arranged that each department has had an equal chance to show what there is in their department, and this has been demonstrated in a very pleasing way. We consider our fair one of the greatest achievements of the year, but we have not stopped with this nor do we expect to.

With the beginning of the spring term we are going to do even greater things than we have done this term. The officers for the Spring term were elected Tuesday night. They are: President, G. L. Winchester; Vice-President, J. M. Hodges; Secretary and Treasurer, H. E. McComb; Corresponding Secretary, J. G. Olive; Press Reporter, L. R. Harrill.

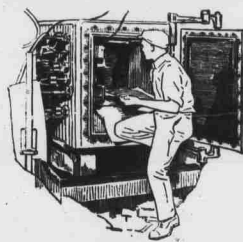
(Reporter.)

HOW IT'S DONE

Little Harold on his first visit to the farm was very anxious to find out how everything was done, most of all how milk is obtained; so he followed his uncle to the barn. He watched the feeding, watering and milking with round eyes; and when his aunt asked him at supper if he found out how uncle got milk from the cow, he convinced her he had.

"Sure," he said; "uncle gave the cows a drink of water and some breakfast food, then he drained their crank cases."—Country Gentleman.

A liar is a fast horse, but he often stumbles.



What Is a Vacuum Furnace?

In an ordinary furnace materials burn or combine with the oxygen of the air. Melt zinc, cadmium, or lead in an ordinary furnace and a scum of "dross" appears, an impurity formed by the oxygen. You see it in the lead pots that plumbers use.

In a vacuum furnace, on the contrary, the air is pumped out so that the heated object cannot combine with oxygen. Therefore in the vacuum furnace impurities are not formed.

Clearly, the chemical processes that take place in the two types are different, and the difference is important. Copper, for instance, if impure, loses in electrical conductivity. Vacuum-furnace copper is pure.

So the vacuum furnace has opened up a whole new world of chemical investigation. The Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company have been exploring this new world solely to find out the possibilities under a new series of conditions.

Yet there have followed practical results highly important to industry. The absence of oxidation, for instance, has enabled chemists to combine metals to form new alloys heretofore impossible. Indeed, the vacuum furnace has stimulated the study of metallurgical processes and has become indispensable to chemists responsible for production of metals in quantities.

And this is the result of scientific research.

Discover new facts, add to the sum total of human knowledge, and sooner or later, in many unexpected ways, practical results will follow.

General Electric Company
General Office Schenectady, N. Y.
95-454K

PULLEN SOCIETY ELECTS OFFICERS FOR SPRING TERM

"Red" Hicks Will Occupy the President's Chair

At its regular meeting Friday night, December 9th, the Pullen Literary Society elected the following officers to serve during the Spring term:

W. N. Hicks, President; H. N. Kelly, Vice-President; H. L. Fisher, Secretary; C. D. Killian, Asst. Secretary; R. M. Proffitt, Treasurer; W. S. Morris, Asst. Treasurer; C. W. Pegram, Censor; B. W. Williams, Critic and Chr. Debating Council; K. S. Nissen, Sgt. at Arms; A. H. Veazey, Librarian; D. G. Allison, Chaplain; I. L. Langley, Reporter.

At the close of the meeting the retiring president, K. S. Nissen, thanked the officers and members of the society for their hearty co-operation throughout the term, and expressed his appreciation for the privilege of serving them as president.

The fall term has been one of the most successful in the history of the Society. The meetings have been full of pep and interest, evidenced by the full attendance.

Mr. Hahn, who presides over the freshman body of the Society, reported considerable improvement during the term, and feels confident that he can put a winning team in the freshman debate next spring.

Reporter.

LEAZER SOCIETY ENJOYS FEED AND SMOKER AT ELECTION OF OFFICERS

The Leazer Literary Society held its fall smoker and feed Friday night in the society hall, at which time officers for the spring term were elected.

The feed and smoker was first held, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Mr. E. B. Owen was present for the occasion, and made a very interesting talk on the early history of the College and the Leazer Society of which he was a member. Prof. E. L. Cloyd also made a very interesting and instructive talk. We are proud to claim both of these men as former members of the society, and among those who helped the society to attain its high standard.

Then the election of officers for the spring term was in order. The following men were elected to office: President, J. A. Glazener; Vice-President, A. M. Fountain; Treasurer, W. B. Liles; Secretary, D. E. Stewart; Critic, L. R. Harrill; Sensor, E. C. Tatum; Chaplain, Q. E. Colvard; Sgt. at Arms, C. R. Barbour; Reporter, Roy E. Smith. The officers for the past term have put forth their best efforts to keep the name of Leazer on the top at State College, and with the co-operation of all members the society has made wonderful progress. But we are anticipating one of the most successful terms in the history of the society next spring.

Our interest is now centered on the question of inter-collegiate debates. The college has not taken part in inter-collegiate debates for years, but with several colleges and institutions under consideration, we are sure of arranging a series of debates

for next spring. We hope to make this an annual affair. All men are interested in the idea, and we are going to turn out a winning team.

What do you say fellows? Let's make it one of the big events of the year.

Professor Browne has just received from the headquarters of the Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company and the Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company, in Atlanta, several copies of a finely illustrated booklet entitled "Triumphs of Telephone Engineering."

This booklet was prepared by the Bell System to present to college men the interesting scientific and technical nature of the telephone business, with a view to directing their thoughts to telephone work as a field for permanent employment after graduation. Interested seniors and juniors in the various engineering course will find a copy of this book-

let in the college library or may borrow a copy from Professor Browne.

A number of State College men are in the employ of the Bell System in the southeast, notably: J. B. Rees, A. G. Day, F. A. Baker, R. V. Davis, L. O. Henry, W. H. Graham, F. S. Smith and L. M. Lattimore. These men are doing well in the telephone business and are reflecting much credit upon their training at this institution.

SCRAPS FROM MY SCRAPBOOK

Most eggs you eat have been cooked long enough, but not soon enough.

A woman in Texas is suing for a divorce from her husband because he slapped her seven years ago. Hasn't she got a quick temper!

People used to think it unsafe to ride in autos, but now it is almost unsafe not to.

In the country they call them "To-may-toes" and charge you twenty-

five cents a basket. In the city they call them "Toe-ma-toes" and charge you twenty-five cents a quart.

At a woman's fifth wedding in New York her four former husbands were all present. The organist played, "Hail, hail, the gan's all here."

Old friends are the dearest, but not necessarily the cheapest.

Don't argue with a wasp; it always carries its point.

Medical beer will make more people sick than well.

Pannebaker informed us that her face was so sweet it attracted flies....

When you tell a man something it goes in one ear and out the other; when you tell a woman something it goes in both ears and out of her mouth.

Lives of football men all remind us

That they write their names in blood,

And, departing, leave behind them
Half their faces in the mud.—Ex.

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SPORTS

The center of interest in the afternoon has changed now, and instead of the thump of the toe on the pigskin we now hear the patter of rubber-soled feet on the court. No more this year will we watch Tommy send his spirals twisting down the field sixty or seventy yards, but every eye watches him as he keeps his eye on the ball, always ready to grasp it and return it to a waiting forward. Instead of watching Groome go down on the punts, we see him standing ready to spring into the air to tip the ball to one of his team-mates. Homewood has doffed his football togs and in their stead he now wears the light basketball uniform of State. Yes, basketball season has come, and Coach Hartsell's new work is on the court turning out another team that will represent State and will bring to us still another trophy with this inscription: "State Champions 1922."

But, fellows, remember this: We have an excellent coach, one who has the entire confidence of his men and the student body; but he needs more than this confidence; he needs most the entire whole-hearted support of the student body and its friends. Remember this, and when we play a game here in Raleigh, don't let's have a 98 or 99 per cent attendance—what we want, and what we must have, is a 100 per cent attendance at the auditorium. Our coach is one who has the good of State uppermost in his heart, so let's get behind him as a united student body and back him and his men to the limit. What do you say, fellows?

THE UNKNOWN, UNSUNG SCRUB

The training tables are being dismantled all over the land these November days, and they are tearing down the extra stands and raking the ashes of dead bonfires off the field. The varsity squad is back at the old school grind again and walking the old school ways with the other men. Their names are in the records, their pictures are in the newspaper files and their deeds show big and black in the headlines, if you care to look and see. They have been cheered and dined, and have stood where the heroes stand.

Did I not see them that night of the mass-meeting? The brilliant quarterback, the husky halfback and the stalwart linemen when they stood forth before the throng. But my word today is for the scrubs, with the maze of foreign formations still haunting their minds and the bruises inflicted by their own people not yet healed on their bodies, and with never a headline, never a picture, never a wild cheer they could call their own.

I do not believe there was ever a great varsity team trotted forth for battle but that a corking good scrub team helped to fit them for that fray. I do not believe that by coach and raw material and training and instruction alone can a football machine be properly tuned to meet the shock of foreign legions and the storm of a great game. There must

be real players on the scrub team to harden them and compel them to strive to the uttermost. There must be game boys among those scrubs; boys who will charge fiercely, who will think craftily and who will flash an enemy formation that counts for something and is stern and real and strong.

A mock foreign array does not test the varsity team. A foreign line made of paper and celluloid is not the line of which home heroes are made. And the scrubs of every university squad in the land must furnish this array; this line, and the better one they furnish the better is their college team when it goes to war.

And the point is this: You can play on the scrub team and still be a hero. Sure you can. Not the world at large, maybe, but to your friends and associates and those nearest and dearest to you. And that counts the most. The world forgets its heroes so quickly, you see, while our small, close, grand little old circle never forgets.—Cullen Cain, in Philadelphia Public Ledger.

How is our Student Government affecting our college? A question that we all might ask. During my three and a half years stay here I have never seen any better spirit manifested than there is now. I believe that practically all of this is due to our new form of government. There is better co-operation among the students and between the students and faculty, and it won't be long before we will all be pulling together.

Some of the rules which have been passed, especially in regard to the freshmen, may seem a little hard and unreasonable, but they are accomplishing a great deal. They are building up a real college spirit. They have practically abolished hazing. We haven't seen a freshly cut head of hair in a month now.

We are on the right track, so let's keep going ahead, doing everything possible to help our S. G. and nothing to give it a black eye.

"M." '22.

There are times when all of us are thoughtless and do things without thinking how they will appear to others. This is especially true when we are in a crowd, for we are not as apt, as individuals, to be criticized for it. We must bear in mind, though, that while we may not be criticized as individuals, the crowd to which we belong gets the blame. Here at school it is our Alma Mater that gets the blame.

It is rather doubtful if the members of the Lyceum Entertainment, that was here December 7th, can carry away a very good opinion of us. This is especially true in regard to our behavior that night. We were undoubtedly rude to the entertainers, and it was rather humiliating that it was necessary for Mr. Cloyd to tell us that there were ladies in the room and caution us as to our conduct. But it is useless to enumerate the breaches in good conduct, as most everyone saw them, they were so glaring.

"M." '22.

TO BE MEMORIZED

It is a characteristic of wisdom not to do desperate things.

* * *

It is your duty to make yourself the best self possible out of the material you have.

* * *

Be a "self-starter." Everybody likes 'em.

* * *

Make up your mind you are going to do it—not try.

* * *

Many men climb to success upon the stepping-stones of their dead selves.

* * *

Plan more than you can do—then do it.

* * *

Don't say it can't be done, because IT CAN.

* * *

A man doesn't become great by accident, but by hard work.

* * *

Don't envy the man who gets ahead of you. Study him with care and learn how he did it.

* * *

No noble task was ever easy.

* * *

Be willing to go anywhere, provided it's forward.

* * *

No man is great who thinks himself so, and no man is good who does not strive to secure the happiness and comfort of others.

* * *

Use tact, which means—say what you have to say in the right way. Avoid depressing people.

* * *

You are the architect of your own fortune. Remember that the greatest resources we have are those in the stage of arrested development.

* * *

AND BALKY, TOO

A corporal was marching in front of his squad when he overheard a voice in the rear rank say: "This squad is just like a flivver. The crank is in front."

"Yes," snapped the corporal, "but the nuts are all behind."

ADVANTAGES OF THE SMUTTY STORY

It advertises a man's ignorance. It displays a lack of sense of propriety.

It indicates an undesirable state of inner character.

It reveals the nature of the fibre of the soul.

It shows that the man's better self is not in control.

It illustrates sordidness of soul when unrestrained.

It means meagerness of resources of entertainment.

It proclaims the coarseness of one's idea of humor.

It is the poorest sort of excuse for fun.

It reveals a fissure in character, which, when widened, cracks.

It suggests the possibility of greater defilement.

It proves a disappointment to every right-thinking friend.

It stultifies the testimony of other good friends.

It soils the inner life of every hearer.

It hangs pictures in the chambers of imagination.

It provokes men who prefer purity in word as well as deed.

It disgusts men who dwell on the wholesome side of life.

It nauseates men who are fighting for right and hate dirt.

It makes no friends, but loses many.

It sounds the note of possible personal unworthiness.

It accomplishes nothing more surely than one's own undoing.

It convinces none that you are a good man to do business with.

It dishonors parents, and wife, and children, and friends, and land, and country, and business, and God.

ROLL YOUR OWN

"Why do some girls roll them down?" I asked at one of the hops.

"Oh, that," said she, as she smiled at me,

"Keeps the teddies from chewing the tops."

Better be conceited and know something than humble in ignorance.

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KAMPUS SAYINGS

"Tarzan" Leeper says he lives so far back in the sticks that he doesn't expect to get home this Xmas. Tarzan went home last Xmas and it took him so long to make the trip that he was two weeks late in registering in the spring. His excuse for being late was that someone had cut the grape vine from across Sloppy Creek, and he had to wait for the stream to freeze over before he could return.

Freshman (reading The Technician)—"Who is that guy, Selected, who writes poems for The Technician?"

The latest rumor is that "Spek"* has taken up the habit of smoking cigarettes and has gone so far as to even take dancing lessons.

(Keep it up, Spek, you'll make the Cake Eaters Club by spring.)

According to the hospital reports, "Sergeant" is recovering very nicely from the results of initiation into the Cedar Bird Bridge Club last week.

ACCURACY

Editor—"Are you the chump who wrote about the dance Friday?"

Reporter—"Yes."

Editor—"Well, look at this, 'Among the prettiest girls in the room was Frank Newman.' Nice rubbish, that is. Don't you know that Frank is a boy?"

Reporter—"Sure, but that's where he was."

"Maroon and Gold."

Ed Ruggles has been taking special instructions from "Count" Mabry as to preventing slipping and falling while dancing with the fair sex.

Ed Barr was seen staggering about on the campus, and on investigation, it was discovered that one hair of his tea-bound was slightly off-side. After adjusting this hair to its proper place, Ed walked off in perfect equilibrium and a smile covered his countenance.

SWINE CLUB BARBECUE
IS A GREAT SUCCESS

The most enjoyable of all evenings spent by the Junior Swine Club was that of Saturday, December 3, 1921, from eight to ten o'clock.

Naturally, as most of us eat at the mess hall, we were hungry for barbecue.

A nice fat pig was furnished by the A. H. Department, and the boys did the barbecuing. In addition to barbecue, we had pickles, eggs, milk, coffee, corn bread, biscuits and cigars. Professor Haig surely didn't eat any dinner nor supper that day, because he certainly hid some of that barbecue. For some reason he was very sick just after the feed, and when he was asked what was the matter, he said, "That strong cigar." Strange, wasn't it?

The program was especially interesting and was enjoyed by all present. Six members of the faculty gave interesting impromptu speeches and four of the boys gave talks on "live" subjects. Mr. Mendenhall was toastmaster and functioned in this capacity in a wonderful manner, entertaining all the guests.

The faculty members who entertained the club were: Dr. Riddick, Dr. Kaupp, Dr. Reeder, Prof. Ruffner, Prof. Haig, and Prof. Gray. The students who gave instructive discussions were Messrs. Hodges, Poole, Wilson and Fink.

The addition of Professor Gray to our A. H. Department has created a great interest in the production of horses and beef cattle for the farm. Professor Ruffner made a strong appeal, in his talk, for a beef herd for the college.

We have later learned that there is to be a beef herd on the college farm next year. This is good news to all students interested in beef cattle. Professor Gray will secure the animals and have charge of the course.

It was decided at this meeting of the club that this would be made an annual event, and that not only members of the faculty be present, but business men and ministers of Raleigh be invited out. They will not only enjoy the occasion, but will give publicity to the college. Let's begin now and work together for better organizations and a better State College.

J. W. H.

SAY IT WITH FLOWERS

Wear flowers. They are very expressive. A green leaf is worn on Saint Patrick's Day. A white or red rose is worn on Mothers' Day. There are many flowers that will serve to show one's beliefs, affiliations, and opinions. In fact, every flower that is worn should carry a corresponding suggestion. Here are some that do:

If you believe in kissing, wear tulips.

If you like cats, wear catnip.

If you own a dog, wear dog-fennel.

If you are an optimist, wear grape blossom (it might ferment).

If you are a pessimist, wear bitter weed.

If you are married, wear touch-me-not.

If you are single, wear forget-me-not.

If you believe in reveille, wear morning glories.—Exchange.

THE SWEET CHILD

"Oh, please, please don't kiss me," she gasped.

But Oswald's arm slowly drew her struggling form to him. Her heavenly eyes pleaded her cause more eloquently than words.

The boy let her go. He could not kiss the adorable saint before him. She was something to be worshipped. A something as guiltless as the stars above.

But then again the passion to crush this beautiful creature to his breast and rain upon her face a torrent of kisses overpowered him. Again he clasped her, and drew her face close to his. Her quivering lips appeared as of the softest velvet.

"If you kiss me I'll scream," she panted.

But Oswald kissed her.

"Ma! ma!" she screamed, "may Oswald stay for supper?"

Posted in a woman's college by the instructress in Astronomy: "Anyone desiring to look at Venus, please see me."—Salemite.

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RESOLUTIONS

The good old year of Twenty-one
Has faded from the earth,
And in its stead comes Twenty-two
To bring us joy and mirth.

New resolutions have we made
To carry out this year.
We'll "hit" the Profs for daily grades
So spring zams we won't fear.

We'll tackle each and every task,
Perchance, that comes pur way;
We'll write our best girl frequently—
Some will write her each day.

But resolutions are like eggs—
They are easy to break.
But, if kept, they will not decay,
So a few it pays to make.

So hail to you, fair Twenty-two;
We greet you with a smile.
We plan today to give up play
And study all the while.
E. O. BREEN, '24.

PROPINQUITY

He stood by her,
She stood by him;
His arm was long,
Her waist was slim;
You guess of course,
What happen then
(Girls will be girls,
Men will be men).
Since love is sweet,
And life is young;
What wonder they
Together clung.
And yet we hate
The tale to mar—
They clung to straps
In a crowded car.

Selected.

THE CURVE OF SUSPENSE

They say there is a rise and fall,
They say there is a bend,
They say there is a crisis, and they
say there is an end;
But, oh! they do not know at all
The story that is mine;
It's torn with trepidation, and it's
riotous as wine.
It drives me to the Artic zone,
It lures me to the south;
It has a technic all its own,
Events that thrill me to the bone,
Suspense that you have never
known—
The curve of her small mouth.
—Selected.

I LIKE IT.

Tobacco is a dirty weed
I like it.
It satisfies my every need
I like it.
It makes me fat, it makes me lean,
It takes the hair right off my bean;
It's the darndest stuff I've ever seen.
I like it.

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Good Eats

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THE PERILS OF PAULINE

Oh, the villain, he pursued her,
And he soaked her on the ear;
Poor Pauline was in danger
And Maurice wasn't near.

The night was dark and stormy,
And the copper on the beat
Didn't have a chance to help her,
'Cause he couldn't find his feet.

But Maurice, he's the hero,
And he was looking for a fight;
And he ran smack into one
On this dark and stormy night.

They met just 'round the corner,
As the stars were getting fewer;
Sure, Maurice took that villain
And he threw him in a sewer.

You can bet we were excited;
And you know how you would feel
If you had to wait till next week
Till they got another reel.

WOULDN'T IF HE COULD

You'd think I'd like to chew and
drink—

I don't.

To inhale booze I'd crave, you'd
think—

I don't.

With girls you'd think I'd like to go,
A dern good time to them I'd show,
My money to them all I'd throw—
I don't.

You'd think that I would like to
smoke—

I don't.

You'd think for gin I'd e'en go
broke—
I won't.

You'd think I'd like to pull a bun;
Of girls, you know, I've never had
one;

You'd think I don't have any fun—
I don't!

—The Oracle.

I'd rather be a Could Be,
If I could not be an Are,
For a Could Be is a May Be
With a chance of touching par.

I'd rather be a Has Been
Than a Might Have Been, by far,
For a Might Have Been has never
been,
But a Has Been was once an Are.
—Exchange.

DON'T BE TOO WISE

The world is old, yet likes to laugh;
New jokes are hard to find;
A whole new editorial staff
Can't tickle every mind.

So, if you meet some ancient joke
Decked out in modern guise,
Don't frown and call the think a
fake;
Just laugh—don't be too wise.

When the donkey saw the zebra
He began to switch his tail.
"Well, I never!" was his comment;
"There's a mule that's been in
jail."

JUST LIKE A GIRL

She stood before the mirror
With her eyes closed very tight,
And tried to see just how she looked
When fast asleep at night.

—Exchange.

The bashful petty officer was on
leave and was having a hard time
making conversation.

"I suppose you've been in the Navy
so long you're accustomed thoroughly
to sea-legs," she suggested.

"I wasn't lookin' at 'em at all," he
blurted, blushing.

"To what do you attribute your
great age?" asked the city visitor of
Grandpa Eben Hoskins.

"I can't say yit," answered Grand-
pa cautiously. "They's several patent
medicine fellers dickerin' with me."

"Do you enjoy codfish balls?"
"Don't know; never attended one."

"Such a darling blouse! How much
is this one?" asked the lady shopper.
"Fifty dollars—and so sweet for
the price!"

"It's a dear—just exactly what I
want, the color and everything. I
believe I will take it—though fifty
dollars—"

"Pardon me, madam, I have made
a mistake—this is marked only fif-
teen dollars instead of fifty dollars."

"Oh—I see! Well, I wish you
would show me something a little
better."

He: "Margaret, there has been
something trembling on my lips for
months and months."

She: "Yes, so I see. Why don't
you shave it off?"

A village girl eloped in her father's
clothes. The next day the newspaper
of the town came out with an account
of the elopement, headed thus:
"Flees in Father's Pants."

He and the Sweet Thing were con-
versing earnestly. "Oh," said she,

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"If I only had a little window in my
heart for my love to peep through!"
Said the Cynic: "How would a lit-
tle pain (pane) in your stomach do?"

"We never needed any of them
new-fangled scales in Ireland," said
O'Hara. "There's an aisy way to
weigh a pig without scales. You get
a plank and put it across a stool.
Then you get a big stone. Put the
pig on one end of the plank and the
stone on the other end and shift the
plank until they balance. Then you
guess the weight of the stone and you
have the weight of the pig."

"God made woman both beautiful
and foolish," remarks a clever cynic
—"beautiful, that man might love
her; foolish, that she might love
him."

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What Matter Is Made Of

Molecules, Atoms and Electrons in Relation to Our Every- Day Problems

(By Dr. W. R. Whitney, Director Research Laboratory, General Electric Co.)

Those who are inquiring into things are always disturbing the comfort of our old ideas. The scientist, who is in truth what the amateur is in sport, tries to learn what makes everything and how the work is done. He is daily learning more, so that former views are constantly improved. At present a new picture of stuff is being painted. A new book should be written—"The Elements of the Elements."

Like our old atom, impossible of partition, we now have its indivisible subdivision, the electron, but fortunately for simplicity, instead of seventy or eighty, as with the atoms, we have but two of the new units—the positive and the negative electron. The myriads of complications which correspond to all the differences in matter about us, must reside in the arrangements or combinations of these two simple components.

The things which have forced this new chemistry and physics upon us are fairly familiar. The interconnection may not be evident. Such names as electrons and atomic structure do not convey to the mind inherent relationship with radio, radium, and X-rays. But a proper view of matter as it is now understood can most readily be pictured by getting the connection among some such group of present-day subjects.

We are now forced to look at all matter as composed of identical, small, electrical charges, which determine the character or nature of chemical elements and compounds by the numbers and arrangements in space. Under this plan, an atom—the ultimate particle of a particular substance—becomes more like a solar system than like a solid. The volume of the atomic space is mainly unoccupied, but through it the forces act which are attributable to electric charges within.

Becquerel, who found that a certain uranium ore emitted an invisible ray capable of passing through black paper and still affecting a photographic plate, was partly responsible for our new views. Soon afterward the Curies discovered radium, and this was shown later to be a naturally decomposing atom. Several other decomposing elements were also found among the heavier ores. During this process of decomposition small electrical quantities were continually discharged.

Similar discharges had already been found in other fields, but were not understood. For example, when

the filament of a lamp is heated in a high vacuum, negative electrical charges are emitted and current thus crosses the empty space. This had early been noticed by Edison. It was not until after the discovery of radium that the true nature of these "electrons" was discovered.

When these little units of negative electricity flow within a wire, they constitute the electric current. When, by high temperature, they are emitted from a metal, they are called thermions. When they pass through a gas with sufficient velocity, their impacts decompose molecules, and the greatly augmented flow of the resulting charged particles produces the common electric arc. When they flow through a vacuous space, under the influence of a high electric force, they are called cathode rays. When their motion is stopped by impact in the surface of a solid, the sudden change of motion starts an electromagnetic wave, which we call an X-ray (just about as a drum beat sets up a sound wave in air), and when they surge up and down a wireless antennae they produce the long wireless waves through space.

This being known, it is easier for us to imagine how ordinary visible light may be due to similar changes in motion of these electric charges, because light waves are only long X-rays, or very short wireless waves, and all three are propagated through space at the same speed.

When constituent electrons are arranged in the groups called atoms, all properties seem determined merely by geography, or orientation. Apparently such old established things as chemical activity and valency are due to the number of those electrons which occupy the outer surface of the groups. The shooting electrons of the cathode ray, stopped by the platinum or tungsten target, produce the X-rays, which by reflection in crystallized matter, discloses its atomic arrangement and thus lead to better understanding of many physical properties.

Because electrons may be driven out of a metal by heat and carried through space by an electric force, it has been possible to develop all the various wireless receiving, amplifying and oscillating devices now in common use. They are all based on motion and control of electrons.

Since decomposing elements emit electrons, since heat drives them from filaments, since gases and air yield them on impact in arcs, since statically charged bodies carry them and lose them (as a car gains or loses passengers), it is logical that all electric currents are attributed to their motion, all static charges to differences in concentration, and all matter to balanced combinations of them.

Young (after chapel): "What was that text?"

Crymes: "Many are cold but few are frozen."

AN ALPHABET OF AMERICAN ADVICE

Avoid debt as you would the devil.
—Henry Ward Beecher.

Be as harsh as truth and as uncompromising as justice.—William Lloyd Garrison.

Correct errors, when shown to be errors, and adopt new views as fast as they shall appear to be true views.
—Abraham Lincoln.

Don't forget the cheerful loser is a sort of winner.—William H. Taft.

Ere fancy you consult, consult your purse.—Benjamin Franklin.

Fatuity is apt to be reason-proof.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Genius is one per cent inspiration and ninety-nine per cent perspiration.—Thomas A. Edison.

He serves his party best who serves his country best.—Rutherford B. Hayes.

In the faces of men and women I see God.—Walt Whitman.

Joyousness is far from the least of the duties of a good citizen; it's one of the first duties of a helpful man.—George William Curtis.

Knowledge, like religion, must be "experienced" in order to be known.—E. P. Whipple.

Learn to say No; it is more useful than Latin.—C. H. Spurgeon.

Much must he toil who serves immortal gods.—H. W. Longfellow.

Not failure, but low aim, is crime.—James Russell Lowell.

Only those have business to go into politics who don't go into politics as a business.—Joseph Hodges Choate.

Put your trust in God—and keep your powder dry.—Col. Clacker.

Quantity in work is much and quality is more, but for most you must add quality to quantity.—Marshall Field.

Responsibility educates.—Wendell Phillips.

Sin has many tools, but a lie is the handle that hits them all.—Wendell Holmes.

This world belongs to the energetic.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Unlike the poet, the successful man is not born.—John Wanamaker.

Vanity is a sure quicksand of reason.—Washington Irving.

When a man assumes public trust he should consider himself as public property.—Thomas Jefferson.

Xenophon's finding a lining of success and fame in a cloud of black de-

feat is the lesson to all men for all time.—Charles Dudley Warner.

You k'n hide de fire, but wa't you gwin do wid de smoke?—Joel Chandler Harris.

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