

The Technician

N. C. STATE COLLEGE

Vol. II, No. 9

STATE COLLEGE STATION, RALEIGH, N. C., FEBRUARY 15, 1922

Single Copies 10 Cents

POULTRY JUDGING TEAM VISITS N. Y. WINS THE LOVING CUP AND MEDAL

Agricultural Club's Annual Reception

Greatest Social Event of College
Year, Surpassing Previous
Similar Receptions

Saturday evening, February the 11th, the Agricultural Club gave its annual reception. For a number of years this has been one of the greatest social events of the college, but this year it was even more than that.

About 8 o'clock the fair damsels from Peace and Meredith began to arrive. In just a short time every nook and corner of Patterson Hall was filled with a crowd of happy boys and girls. At the head of the receiving line were President and Mrs. Riddick, who were assisted by Prof. and Mrs. Reeder, Prof. and Mrs. Ruffner, Dean and Mrs. Williams, Col. and Mrs. Gregory, and Prof. and Mrs. Metcalf.

The hall was beautifully decorated in evergreens and beautiful valentine hearts. Dean Williams and Professor Ruffner, assisted by Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Ruffner, served punch, while the other delicious refreshments were served by the refreshment committee.

For an hour every one worked faithfully and hard to see who could secure the greater number of names in their book. Miss Harlett with 165 names won the first prize; Miss "Pinkie" Boyd won the booby prize.

A quartet consisting of Messrs. Ware, Raper, Brown and Whitaker furnished several good selections for the conclusion of the evening's program.

As the Sunday hours drew near and the time for the departure of the girls was at hand, and as the girls were leaving, the west side of the campus was awakened by the boys giving yells for Pease and Meredith.

The reception was in every way a success. For the freshman who for his first time was at an Agricultural reception, for the sophomore, the junior, and the senior who have for previous years made the receptions the greatest social event of the year, declare that this one was the best that they have ever witnessed.

REPORTER.



The State College Poultry Judging Team, accompanied by Dr. B. F. Kaupp, attended the Madison Square Poultry Show held recently in New York City. The students who accompanied Dr. Kaupp were Booker, Armstrong, Johnson and Harris.

Nineteen schools sent teams to the show, and there was some keen competition between the various colleges. State made a fine showing and won fourth place as a group team. They also won a handsome loving cup for Wyandotte utility and standard judg-



ing. Mr. Armstrong won second place in individual judging, a handsome silver medal being his reward. Taking everything into consideration, the team made a very impressive showing and one that we should all be proud of.

Besides judging, the students and Dr. Kaupp visited the cold storage plants of the city and the various egg markets. In fact, they took in everything that related to chickens(?).

"LE CLUB FRANCAIS" ORGANIZED AT STATE COLLEGE

On last Thursday night all students at State College who are studying French met in Holliday Hall and organized "Le Club Francais," the purpose of which is to give the students an opportunity to meet together and converse in French. The habits and customs of the French people will also be studied. The students at State College are already interested in the study of foreign languages, and hope soon to be able to conduct the meetings of "Le Club Francais" without resorting to the use of their mother tongue.

Mr. G. H. Redfearn was chosen chairman of the club, and Mr. F. T. Vance secretary.

He is rich, he is a king, he is a ruler who has mastered self-control.
—Forbes Magazine.

The Engineer With The Christian Vision

Constructive Service to His Community, to Mankind, Should Be His Motto

Think for a moment of the turmoil in our industry today. See what a big place mechanical compulsion, fear, greed, and unreserved ambition holds. Soon there must come a new order of things in industry. Who can say that the solution of this industrial chaos does not rest, in a large measure, upon the shoulders of the young engineer of today? Many of us will go into industry, our function will in general be to direct men, our position will be between two opposing elements. It will be necessary that we gain and keep the good will of both these elements.

The desire of every true engineer is to construct. The spirit of engineering is not to crush, not to destroy, but to build. The engineer down in his heart hates waste, hates unfairness, hates ruthless destruction. The engineer's purpose is to serve his community, to serve his fellowmen. He has a right to expect reasonable profit for his service, he may expect honor and possibly fame. But, regardless of these things, through honest effort, and through love of his profession, he must serve.

Industrial activity, in the final analysis, is only for the purpose of rendering public service. For too long our industries have been of the de-humanizing type. From the mechanical and commercial standpoint, modern industry has reached a high efficiency, but we have barely started in developing the human side of our industries. Blindly we blunder along fussing and theorizing over the symptoms of industrial disease, rather than going out to find the real cause of the disease that is pulling our industrial system down to death. For, after all, isn't the human end of industry the fundamental upon which all other things are built? It is certainly necessary, and it is logical that we should give more consideration to this in the future.

As a young engineer, are you thinking of fame, honor and reward in terms of hundreds of thousands

(Continued on page 2.)

The Technician

Published semi-monthly by the students of North Carolina State College of Agriculture and Engineering.



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Entered as second-class matter, October 5, 1921, at the postoffice at State College Station, Raleigh, North Carolina, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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EDITORIAL

We're the guys that put the punk in punctuation.

* * *

Don't fail to read our want ads. Just drop yours in the box for the next issue.

* * *

The Y. M. C. A. has scored again. The free movies have made it possible for The Technician staff to enjoy a picture show.

* * *

Out of more than a thousand students on the campus, hardly a dozen have contributed articles for our paper. We are only too glad to divide honors, and we can't see why more students should not have a hand in making this paper. Suppose you give us a trial article for next time.

A NEW LIBRARY, YOU THINK?

When we begin to think of the things that are most needed to make ours a more efficient college, we can hardly overlook our college library. The present room is already overflowing with books, despite the fact that the total number of volumes is limited, considering the extent of subject matter studied here. There is no getting around the fact that the collection of technical and educational books, in particular, is sadly incomplete and out of date. Is not this a handicap of no mean import? We are inclined to the opinion that an efficient library is one of the most valuable assets of a progressive college. So we are going to continue to hope that an early appropriation will be given over to the expansion of our library, both in room and content, as well as adequate provision for executive aid in making the library one of the most efficient units of our college.

JUST HAPPENED THINK

As we were walking out from town the other day, with nothing else to think about, we noted all the concrete walks leading off from the streets to the various dwellings and wondered if there was any particularly good reason why we should have to trample off through the mud to reach our dormitory. We began to wonder how other residents of Raleigh were confronted with a muddy stretch of walkways in going to and from meals when the weather is a bit inclement. We wondered still further if our campus would be cut to pieces, as it is, with useless walks if we had a few well-planned concrete walks between buildings. We are going to suspect that these might save some fellow from damp feet and a great many of us the displeasure of mud-

collecting and needless room cleaning. We don't expect to be treated as Queen Elizabeths, but we like to think there was once a Raleigh who provided for the muddy places.

LEST WE FORGET

Lest we forget the many good things that Dr. Weatherford told us in his series of lectures, we should begin at once to put them into practice. The great tendency of man is to hear a tale of woe, sigh, eat his dinner, and forget; but, fellows, the things that Dr. Weatherford told us concerns our own souls and the souls of those who care for us, and let's not forget! If we were blessed with nine lives, as the cat, we possibly could afford to spend a few in forgetfulness, but since we haven't but one, it behoves every man to make that one count for something.

As college men, we have the wonderful opportunity of becoming mentally proficient, but this opportunity brings with it immense obligations. The moral obligation to be intelligent is as great as the moral obligation to be good—but no greater. In developing our minds we should be careful to see that our character is also developed.

There is not a man at State College who doesn't desire to live the happiest life possible, and how can he do it? Dr. Weatherford told us—by living a life of service, forgetting "self." If everything we accomplish is accomplished in a Christian way, we are certain to experience the fullest joy, for we will have nothing to regret.

Lest we forget, let's begin now and heed the advice of Dr. Weatherford.

LEAZAR GOING GOOD THIS TERM

All Laezar men are determined to make this the most successful term in the history of the society. The interest that is being taken in the work shows that every man is enthusiastic, and wants to do something.

Mr. Glazener, as president, is proving a most noteworthy leader for us. He is full of interest, and always boosting "Greater Laezar." "No other college activity," he says, "is more beneficial to the student than the society work." This is, indeed, a true statement, and if the fellows only realized it, both society halls would be overflowing.

Most all the junior members are working hard on the inter-society debate, which will take place on the 14th of February. The query for this debate is, "Resolved, That the electoral college should be abolished, and the president elected by a direct vote of the people."

A few members are working on the inter-collegiate orators' contest, which is to be held in April. The representative will be chosen from the two societies, and State must get its name on the map by having a representative there. R. E. S.

"Wanted to know": whether or not "Friendly Strife's" name really is Strupee. S. A. L., "23."

Wrecked Motorist (phoning): "Send assistance at once. I've turned turtle."

Voice (from the other end): "My dear sir, this is a garage. What you want is an aquarium."—Burr.

The Engineer With The Christian Vision

(Continued from page 1.)

of dollars? Do you believe that you will be a valuable asset to industry as an automaton or as an intellectual sliderule? The greatest need is not for machines, not for technical geniuses with the ideals and personality of a multigraph, but for human men with technical training. To their own detriment and to the detriment of their profession, engineers have kicked aside idealism, humanism. The truth of the matter is, no great engineering feat was ever accomplished, no great advance made in the profession, until it was first visualized, then idealized, in the mind and soul of some engineer who had once, at least, been human. We may be practical men—there is no better characteristic that any man could have—if only the proper definition is given to practical. In spite of the widespread conception that the engineer is only a practical being, he is an idealist, a practical idealist, if you please. The true engineer is striving always for the better welfare of humanity—nothing more than working toward a great ideal, even though he is sometimes so foolish as to deny that ideals enter into his lifework. The trouble in the engineering world has not been the absolute lack of idealism, but the failure to recognize and adopt Christian ideals.

As an engineer, don't you have a life to live, and only one? Don't you work and for men? Don't you hope to make the world a mite better because you have lived? Then you must go into your field with the one intent of serving, throwing aside all pretense, discontent and self-seeking.

What would be the result if there was a great influx of trained engineers into industry, who were willing and determined to live for great Christian ideals? What would it mean to the man, who goes into engineering decided to live as an engineer for God, serving his fellowmen to the best of his ability, forgetful of selfish ends? Wouldn't this, in a great measure, solve our industrial problems and help to bring things to a state of permanent equilibrium? Think it over carefully.

W. N. HICKS.

THE A. H. "AGS" VISIT SHEEP FARM

The Animal Husbandry "Ags" visited the farm of Mr. R. S. Curtis, chief N. C. Animal Industry Bureau, about nine miles from Raleigh. The trip was made in the large sheep demonstration truck. At the farm practical instruction in lamb docking and other phases of sheep raising were given. The party was in charge of Mr. Evans, of the Extension Department, and Prof. Gray. The students enjoyed this outing and all came back with a lamb's tail as a souvenir. Plans are being made for more trips of this kind.



On the 23d and 24th of this month a team representing the Protestant churches of the state will be on the campus to talk to the students about the opportunities for life investment in Christian work. The time has come when the church needs men, technically trained, to carry on its work to a successful end.

Mr. Roy L. Vail, of the State Y. M. C. A. staff, will be here on the 16th to aid in the work with the Friendship Council and to outline a program of activities.

As delegates to the State Y. M. C. A. Conference in Greensboro, the secretary has chosen Wm. M. Cummings and W. S. Morris to represent State College. It is hoped that the gathering will be a great success and that the work here will be benefited by the suggestions given there.

Mr. A. G. Floyd, of the Senior Class, went to Concord during the past week and gave several talks in connection with the "Come Clean Campaign." Mr. Floyd spoke to the high school students on "Clean Living and Clean Sports," and again to the cotton mill fellows. The Concord Times gave an interesting article concerning Mr. Floyd's addresses.

The "Y" has arranged to show pictures of the Paramount Company during February and March. It is hoped that the new arrangement will prove most satisfactory to the students.

BAND TO BE ENTERTAINED BY SPONSOR

The members of the State College Band will be entertained by Miss Thyra Cahoon, band sponsor, Saturday evening, February 18th. Professor Price and his musicians have received invitations bearing Cupid and heart decorations, which read as follows:

"Miss Thyra Cahoon requests the pleasure of your company at a reception in honor of the State College Band, at the American Legion Hall, Zebulon, North Carolina, on February the eighteenth, from eight to eleven o'clock."

Invitations have been received by the following: Colonel Olds, Professors Price, N. B. Foster, T. J. Foster, Hall and Maynard, and Musicians C. Taylor, Mathews, Prince, Worthington, Blum, Derby, Harrell, Dunham, Harris, Baker, Moore, Felton, Willis, Kearns, Stephenson, Ware, Starr, Norris, Armstrong, Price, Taylor, Bennett, Stanley, Baretter, Barr, Salter, and last and least Breen and Summerill, better known as Mike and Ike.

Every member of the band is planning to be present and make the occasion one of the most enjoyable of the season. E. O. B., Reporter.

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY

Here I stand in line
At the telephone hall,
Hoping someone will be so kind
As to let me get a call.
The boy inside is having lots of fun,
But I can't see why in the world,
That when he gets 9181,
He insists on talking to every girl.
At Meredith, St. Pary's, and Peace,
He's shooting his wonderful lip.
Oh, Lord! will he never cease?
Well! I'm leaving—I give up the ship.

J. B. YARBOROUGH.

PULLEN HOLDS OLD-FASHIONED INITIATION

Under the generalship of Mr. D. T. Memory, eight freshmen were, on last Friday night, led into the light of Pullen Society in such a manner that they will no doubt never forget their solemn obligation. After the initiation, refreshments in the form of H2S were served.

This makes the third initiation that Pullen has held since college opened last fall. The students are constantly seeing the great benefit that they may receive in the societies, and next year it will probably be necessary to form other societies on the campus.

SOPHS ORGANIZE BASKETBALL

Coach Hartsell has called for class basketball to be played in the near future, so, heeding the call, the sophomores have rallied together and are counting on cleaning up with the championship. Beatty has been elected as captain of the husky team and "P-Leg" Brown selected as manager. The team looks good and bids far to give an account of itself in the championship series.

Silk stockings were invented in the sixteenth century, but not all of it was discovered until recently.

Old Negro (as she alighted from the train): "Sammy, what you been doin'?"
Sammy: "Nothin'."
Old Negro: "Mose, what you been doin'?"
Mose: "Assistin' Sammy."

Extract from The Carolinian:
"Big snow spreads joy among girls at N. C. C. W."

We thought it meant Big Floyd at first—would it be far wrong?

Minister: "My dear boy, where did you learn to swear like that?"
Buttermilk: "You can't learn it; it's a gift."—Technique.

Dora: "Every time that Jack kisses me he colors up to his ears."
Flora: "Dear me! do you rouge as heavily as that?"—Agnostic.

A LIZZIE ROMANCE—ON FOUR WHEELS

Time: Just a few nights ago—about 8 o'clock.

Place: In front of the band room.
Scene: "Spek" Starr's "Rolls Rough," alias Ford.

Characters: "Count" Mabry, "Tea-hound" Alexander, "Keen" Bradshaw, Ed "Blue-note" Barr, and, last and least, Mike Breen.

Bradshaw: "Crank her up, Count, the band is playing the last piece."

Count: "Sure, I do all the dirty work. Hold the lever so it won't run over me."

Count cranks it.

Tea-hound: "Listen to that motor. Hear it keeping time with the music?"

Mike: "Yes, and if the band does not play that waltz faster, she'll stop, too."

Band finishes the piece. Bandsmen collect around the gas burner. Edd Barr steps in. Count at the wheel.

Tea-hound: "Well, we're off for the races; so long, gang."

Engine chokes. Someone swears. Count twists the crank, but it won't start. Bonnie Norris, prize swanette player for Capt. Price, comes out and blows a snappy fox-trot. Count cranks again and the flivver starts. The whole car shakes in rhythmic cadence to the music.

Ed: "Hey, Bonnie, keep blowing 'til we get started, willya?"

Spek Starr (said owner of the car): "Count, drive careful, as I don't want anything to happen to her. The license cost me \$6.50."

Car chokes again.

Someone in the crowd: "Hey, jack up the key and license plate and run a new car under them."

Bradshaw: "Don't listen to 'em, Count. Go ahead and crank her again."

Count: "If advise was money you would be a millionaire."

Count cranks it again.

Chorus: "Well, so long; we're off." Ford spits a few times and rolls off. Count turns in on the highway.

Tea-hound: "Boy, listen to that motor hum!"

Ed: "Aw, that ain't our motor. That's a Packard behind us."

The topless vehicle winds its way toward the capitol, aforesaid Count Mabry at the helm. Dogs, cats and humanity alike stare at the sight in perfect awe. There they are—Count with his diplomatic air, Tea-hound with his millionaire pose, Ed with his hands holding tight to the door, Bradshaw sitting back with a pad and pencil in his hand trying to figure out the ratio of the number of knocks a minute to the number of revolutions of the wheel, and Mike sitting between Ed and Bradshaw balancing the springs.

Ed: "Stop at the service station, Count; we've got to get some gas."

Tea-hound: "We don't need any. I bought a gallon for it last week."

Bradshaw: "I drained that gallon out of the tank to clean my uniform for the inspection."

Count: "All right, here we are; dig in, you guys."

Mike, crowded between the two, digs his hands by his sides as if go-

ing into HIS pocket; pulls out a roll and pays for gas.

Tea-hound: "That's what I call a sport."

Ed: "Me too. Now let's get a shoeshine before we go to the dance." Count: "We haven't any tail-light. Won't we get pinched?"

Ed: "Go ahead. I've got some money." He stands up, reaches his hand in his pocket, and says, "Hey, Count, stop; I've lost my money."

Mike gets up, also, feels in his pocket, and says, "Excuse me, Ed, I must have got my hand in the wrong pocket when I paid for the gas."

Bradshaw: "Count, did you bring the hitching block along?"

Mike: "Give it some oats so it won't get tired waiting for us."

Count: "You guys make me sick. She acts like a real car, so leave it alone."

Gang gets shoeshines, light up their cigarettes, and start down Fayetteville Street in the gas-burner.

Policeman hails them and notifies them that no cars burning soft coal or kerosene are allowed on Fayetteville Street. At this juncture the "Count," with his camouflaged line, assures the officer that he will not darken the street with smoke any more.

Count: "Hold out your hand. I'm going to turn the corner."

Tea-hound and Bradshaw both hold out their hands.

Mike: "Be careful, fellows! Don't both of you do that, because you'll upset the equilibrium and center of gravity."

Ed: "That reminds me. I've got a test on Mechanics tomorrow. Step on it, Count. I can't stay around here long tonight."

They arrive at their destination safe and sound.

The hostess and her guests come out to greet them, as they arrive.

The hostess then exclaims: "Oh, boys, whose watch fob is that?"

If ignorance is bliss, "Margarette" Clark is a blister.

Fresh. Gravely: "I got a bid to a frat. today."

Fresh. Tuck: "What frat. is it?"
Fresh. G.: "The Friendship Council."

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EXCHANGES

W. S. Morris, Editor
ROMANCE

He met her in the meadow,
While the sun was sinking low,
And they walked along together
In the evening afterglow.

She waited whole, so patiently,
He lowered down the bars,
Her soft eyes turned upon him,
As radiant as the stars.

But she neither smiled nor thanked
him,
Because she knew not how;
For he was but a farmer's lad,
And she—a Jersey cow!
—St. John's Collegian.

TIDES OF LOVE

Flo' was fond of Ebenezer.
"Eb" for short was called her beau.
Talk of "tides of love"—
Great Caesar!
You should see them
"Eb and Flo."—Ex.

Mother: "That young man who
calls on you twice a week stays too
late. You'll have to sit down on
him."

Sarah Adelaide: "Why, I do,
mamma."

Peter: "Behold me! the flower of
manhood."

Smith: "Yes, you blooming idiot."
—Exchange.

Fresh: "What's that noise out in
the cafeteria?"

Senior: "Son, that's the cook club-
bing a sandwich."—Exchange.

AMONG THE "FRATS"

He: "Er-er-won't you take my
pin?"

She: "Goodness! don't tell me I've
popped another button."

"HELLO, CENTRAL!"

I am a telephone. While I am
not broke, I am in the hands of a
receiver. I have a mouth piece, but
unlike women, I never use it. Fel-
lows use me to make dates. Hus-
bands call up their wives' over me,
wives call their husbands down over
me. I never get to go anywhere, but
sometimes the company comes and
takes me out. It all depends upon
whether you pay your bills or not. I
am not a bee, but often buzz in your
ear. I am the bell of the town, and
while I don't get any jewelry, I often
get rings. Whether I do anything or
not, a lot of people nail me to the
wall. I like music, but the music I
hear—is chin music. I get all the
popular airs, and the most popular
one is hot air.—Exchange.

INSPECTOR VISITS R.O.T.C.
UNIT AT DAVIDSON

Davidson, Feb. 4.—Major Ardrey,
from headquarters of the 4th Corps
Area at Fort McPherson, Ga., will
visit the Davidson Senior Infantry
R. O. T. C. unit for three days, arriv-
ing on February 4th. Major Ardrey
is on a tour of inspection of the dif-
ferent units of the 4th Corps Area.

MEREDITH COLLEGE, RALEIGH

Mr. C. C. Gorst, eminent nature
lover, lectured to the faculty and
students of Meredith on Saturday
evening, February 4th, on the sub-
ject of "Birds." This was an espe-
cially interesting and unique lecture.
Mr. Gorst imitating perfectly the
songs and calls of many species of
birds. He also gave two very charm-
ing whistling solos.

In order to replenish the treasury,
the Y. W. C. A. has opened an up-to-
date tea-room in one of the "Y"
rooms. It is open two or three af-
ternoons a week, tea, sandwiches of
various kinds, and other delicacies
being sold. This is the second time
this plan has been carried out at
Meredith, each time with great suc-
cess.

The work on The Oak Leaves, the
Meredith annual is rapidly nearing

completion, and will go to the press
in a few days.

An addition to The Twig, sacred to
the memory of Miss Evelyn Camp-
bell, dean of women, who died in the
college infirmary, December 23, was
issued last week. The Acorn is also
to publish a memorial edition soon.

DR. MARTIN CONFINED TO BED

Davidson, Feb. 4.—While taking
his morning exercise one day in the
past week, Dr. W. J. Martin, presi-
dent of Davidson College, suffered a
very painful but not serious injury,
tearing loose a ligament in his back.
Since that time he has been confined
to his bed, where his physicians say
he must remain for six weeks. How-
ever, this has not prevented him from
attending to his duties, for he is
keeping in close touch with college
affairs through his secretary.

LENOIR BASKETBALL TEAM
MAKES FINE RECORD IN EAST

Lenoir, N. C.—Lenoir varsity quint
lived up to the statement that was
made in its presence: "Lenoir is
sending on the road the best basket-
ball team that has ever represented
her." The boys were praised highly
by all opposing teams, being called
the "Little Lenoir Up-State Team,"
"The fast little Lenoir team," and
given other praiseworthy titles.

Although only one game was won
by the Lenoir team, it showed up
equally in every way to the opposing
teams.

Gentleman (at the door): "Is May
in?"

Maid (haughtily): "May who?"

Gentleman (peeved): "Mayon-
naise."

Maid (shutting the door): "May-
onnaise is dressing."

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SPORTS

SOCCER FOOTBALL IS INTRODUCED AT STATE COLLEGE

Soccer football has been introduced at State College. The game has not been taken over by the Athletic Association, and the Techs are not as yet ready for intercollegiate competition, but for the past three weeks, up until the snow blanketed the campus, two teams have practiced daily on Riddick Field.

Prof. Thomas Nelson, chairman of the faculty athletic committee, is responsible for the introduction of the sport. He learned the game in England, and for a number of years played in Massachusetts before coming south. He is in charge of one of the soccer teams at the college, made up of students and members of the faculty, and Prof. Frank A. Prentis, another Englishman, who has had wide experience in soccer, is coaching the other team.

Both students and faculty have taken to the game like ducks to water. Every afternoon that the weather permits Riddick Field is crowded with players and spectators. Matches are frequent, and a number of candidates for the 1922 varsity eleven are showing real proficiency in the game. Coach Hartsell is encouraging the sport and is considering the possibility of using it as a basis for conditioning his squad this spring preliminary to the regular spring practice.

ATTENTION, WRESTLERS!

How would you like to see N. C. State College put out a real wrestling team? You men that know the game, and others who like the sport—why not get behind the proposition and make it go? Not a few like boxing, too; then let's do something. Washington and Lee has always been on the map, and now Davidson and Trinity are coming out.

I quote here an extract from the Davidson paper:

"For the second time in its history, Davidson College is going to back a wrestling team. A number of men have, for some time, been training under the supervision of a coach whom they hired at their own expense. And, finally, after many interviews, the Athletic Association has agreed to back a wrestling team. This team is to be composed of seven men, ranging in weight from 119 to above 175 pounds. Many of the berths on this team are practically filled, and the men are in the pink of condition for their first match, which is to be held with Trinity. The match will be held at Davidson on February 18th."

Let's go, N. C. State boxers and wrestlers!
B. M.

GO ON! GO ON!

"Believe me, she'd make some chorus girl!"

"How's zat?"

"Well, she's got the three qualifications."

"What are they?"

"Well, a good voice is one of them."—Lord Jeff.

WANT ADS

WANTED, by Tuby Harding—A girl that won't let anyone else have dates with her.

WANTED, by L. W. Greene—Someone to say that he looks handsome in his uniform.

BILL CUMMINGS wants a date with some nice girl—"Sister" Midyette has turned her back to him.

WANTED, to know—Why the basketball team has lost the punch that is so characteristic of N. C. State.

GOAT BROWNE, of the Technician staff, wants to meet some girls that will send him candy at least once a week.

WANTED, by Buck Morris—Some little boys to play with.

WANTED—I want a good girl and I want her bad. See ME.

WANTED—Some Want Ads for this column.

WILL THE BOY who borrowed my toothbrush last month please return it, as I am now needing it. "Shorty" Meacham.

I HAVE A FEW more Agricultural books left that I will sell to juniors. See me at once. Madry.

FOR SALE, rent or loan: Chaped seat No. C Q 14.—F. S. C.

Customer: "I want some winter underclothes."

Clerk: "How long?"

Customer: "How long? I don't want to rent 'em. I want to buy 'em."—Gargoyle.

"That girl next door told me she was leading a dog's life."

"What did you do?"

"I called her (R)over."—Bowdoin Bear Skin.

First Stew: "What's that funny thing there?"

Second Ditto: "Why, that's a jack-ass."

First Stew: "Yes, I know, but what is he riding on?"—Panther.

He: "Won't you please kiss me good-night?"

She: "What, foolish, can you imagine my kissing you?"

"I sure can!"

"Then do! Good-night."—Mass. Tech. Voo Doo.

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"Give me a round-trip ticket! Quick!"

"Where to?"

"Back here, you fool."

Man (seeing girl come out of the ocean): "How did you find the water?"

Wife: "Easy!"

"How many women can one love at the same time?"

"As many as he can keep from meeting each other."—Sun Dodger.

"Don't you think that Ethel reminds you of a swan?"

"Yes, I felt a little down in the mouth after kissing her."—Froth.

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KAMPUS SAYINGS

You can always draw the Queens if you've got the Jack.

"This cuts me up dreadfully," said the Fresh as he overslep three classes.—Lord Jeff.

He: "Where did you do most of your skating when learning?"
She: "I think you're horrid."—Octopus.

The Eskimos sleep in bear skins,
Up in the north, I'm told;
Last night I slept in my bare skin
And caught a hell of a cold.
—Orange Peel.

Freshman Moore (in debate): "My opponents get up here a-raring about how powerful death is. Why, it's so quick you don't know what hit you. Why, folks, it's the easiest life there is to die!"

"Big" Causey: "What are you doing with Thomas Nelson's basketball ticket?"

"Ted" Causey: "You big simp, that isn't his ticket."

"Big" Causey: "Well, I guess it is;

He: "Oh, dear, that certainly is a pretty new dress you have on."

She: "It must is; I ain't got on anything else."

Capt. Webb (on Tactics): "Give a reason why the Americans lost the battle of Camden."

"Speedy": "Well, the Regulators wasn't trained."

Some one has advanced the opinion that the letter "E" is the most unfortunate character in the English alphabet because it is always out of cash, forever in debt, and never out of danger and in hell all the time. But I call your attention to the fact that "E" was never in war and always in peace. It is the beginning of existence, the commencement of ease, and the end of trouble. Without it there would be no meat, no bread, no life, no heaven. It is the center of honesty and makes love perfect, and without it there would be no editors, devils, news, or Technician.
K. S. N.

A PARODY

The Ford is my auto, I shall not want. It maketh me to lie down in muddy roads; it leadeth me into much trouble. It draweth on my purse; I go into the path of debt for its sake. Yea, though I understand my Ford perfectly I fear much evil for the radius rods of the axle might break. It has a blowout in the presence of mine enemies. I anoint the tire with a patch the radiator bolleth over. Surely this thing will not follow me all the days of my life, or I shall dwell in the house of poverty forever.

My Ford is equipped with the new cuckoo clock. When the "car" reaches a speed of forty-five miles per hour, the little bird comes out and sings, "Nearer My God to Thee," "Lord, I'm Coming Home."



The above insignia will hereafter be used as the column heading for all R.O.T.C. material. The monogram was suggested by a member of the R.O.T.C. Publicity Committee, and the design was made by Private J. E. Britt of the Sophomore Class. The designation has been heartily approved by Lt. Col. D. D. Gregory and his staff. The Latin motto in the lower scroll reads, "Citizens prepared to defend peace."

North Carolina State College of
Agriculture and Engineering
State College Station
Raleigh, N. C.

February 11, 1922.
General Orders No. 12.

I. There will be a swimming and diving contest between companies of the R.O.T.C. Regiment on some date in the near future. This date will be announced later.

II. Events:

1. Dash (twice length of pool).
2. Dash on back (twice length of pool).
3. Underwater gain for distance.
4. Plunge for distance. (In case two contestants plunge full length of pool, full credit will be give to each.)
5. Swim for form.
6. Straight front dive.
7. Swan dive.
8. Jack-knife dive.
9. Straight back dive.
10. Back jack-knife dive.
11. Front flip.
12. Back flip.
13. Front flip-and-a-half.
14. Dive from scaffold for form.

III. Rules of contest:

1. Any bona fide member of a company of the R.O.T.C. or of the band is eligible to enter.
2. Each company is entitled to the one entrant for each event. One man may represent his company in all events if so desired.
3. The dashes will be swum in heats of three, the winner of each heat swimming in the final heat to determine the winner. Representatives of each battalion will swim together.
4. Two trials for each dive will be allowed if desired by contestant.

IV. Points:

First place, 5; second place, 3; third place, 1.

The points scored by the representatives of each company will be added to the points already scored by that company.

V. Judges:

Mr. T. H. Stafford, Dr. C. C. Taylor, Capt. L. A. Webb.

VI. Prizes:

First, sweater; second, bathing suit; third, to be announced.

VII. The first sergeant of each company is designated as the athletic representative for that company,

and will furnish this office with a list of contestants from his company.

D. D. GREGORY,
Lt. Col., U. S. A., Retired,
P. M. S. and T.

PROMOTIONS

The following promotions in the R.O.T.C. Regiment are announced, effective February 11, 1922:

To be Captain: 1st Lt. O. L. Bradshaw, and to command Company "I."
To be First Lieutenant: 2nd Lt. A. M. Worth, Company "I."
To be Second Lieutenant: Cadet Senior C. D. Buchanan, Company "I."

OFFICERS' RESERVE CORPS

I. Purpose:

To provide a reserve of officers available for military service when needed.

II. Appointment:

(a) By Whom Made: By the President of the United States.

(b) For How Long a Period: For five (5) years, but an appointment in force at the outbreak of war, or made in time of war, shall continue in force until six (6) months after its termination.

(c) Eligibility for (in Time of Peace): Shall be limited to former officers of the army, graduates of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps (R. O.T.C.), warrant officers and enlisted men of the Regular Army, National Guard, Enlisted Reserve Corps, and persons who served in the army at some time between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1918. A citizen of the United States or the Philippine Islands, between the ages of 21 and 60 years.

(d) In Which Section (Infantry, Cavalry, Engineers, etc.): To the R.O.T.C. that in which he has graduated.

III. Assignment:

To a unit of the Organized Reserves in the corps area in which their permanent residence is located.

IV. Promotion (in time of peace):

(a) A minimum of three years actual service in the grade from which promoted.

(b) A suitable assignment for the officer if promoted.

(c) A demonstration of qualifications by examination.

V. Transfers:

Transfers from section to section (as, infantry, cavalry, signal corps, etc.) will be made only for cogent reasons and when in the best interests of the service. Applications will be made to the adjutant general of the army through channels.

VI. Training:

(a) Training when on Active Duty: In time of peace the maximum obligation for active duty for reserve officers is 15 days in any calendar year. However, reserve officers can be ordered to active duty within the limits of funds appropriated by Congress for this specific purpose. Should any officer be called for the 15-day period, he may be exempted from such training if special circumstances warrant, as when such a call to duty would work a hardship in his case.

(b) Training and Instruction When on an Inactive Status: This will, in general, take the form of instruction by Regular Army officers detailed for duty with units of the organized re-

(Continued on page 8.)

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"TO ET"

Have you ever felt, you didn't know what,
But knew it had you, that's all;
The stir of the "gypsy blood,"
That beckons, and motions, and calls;
And makes your spirit restless,
As restless as the soul of Saul?

II

Have you ever roamed from place to place,
Where—you really didn't know;
It really didn't matter,
Just simply so you go?

III

Well, if you haven't, you will have,
And you won't be you, that's all;
You'll be the slave of some power
You cannot see at all.

But it is a glorious feeling,
And it's wild and noble and free;
And that's the power that's got me—
Oh! would that it might be.

IV

Off yonder's a land of frozen lakes,
And mountains steep and tall;
And I see their frozen tundras,
As they sparkle and glisten their call.

But out of my heart my yearning,
Isn't there at all.

V

There's a land of wide, swift rivers,
And forests dark and drear;
And their soft and silent voices
Pierce thru and reach me here.
And I fight my fight with all my might,

Their soul to understand;
But the voice of weird, wild coun-tries
Is strange to the mind of man.

VI

There are lands that are scorched,
and barren,
And winds that are parch'd, and dry;

And there're sands that blister, and blacken,
The men who pass them by.

But it isn't their message that thrills me,
And makes me almost cry:

It's the "blood of gypsy" that rules me,
And, oh! it will never die.

VII

There are men who fall for the tall brunette,
And men who fall for the blonde,
And men who fall for auburn hair,
But live to go beyond;

There're those who fall for dark brown eyes,
And lips of ruby red;

But the girl who vamped my heart away,—

VIII

For her's is the hair of purest gold,
And eyes of azure blue;
And a smile that goes and wins my soul,
To thrill it thru and thru.

And her's are the lips of the red, red rose,
With its wonderful sweetness, too;
And the sunshine of her heart so pure,
Is clear as fresh-fallen dew.

IX

They say I've never met her,
And maybe I haven't, that's true;
They say an introduction

Would be the thing for two.
But I'm too young and bashful,
And she's too gay and free;
But still I guess I'll love her,
No matter where she'll be.

X

But ere I close one word I'll say,
And say it that you may know:
And her's is the voice that's calling,
The power that's gypsying me so.
"GYPSY BLOOD."

TO HER

I lie on my bed so peaceful,
With my thoughts only of you;
I light my pipe of Prince Albert,
Because I feel so blue.

I blow smoke sings into the air;
They float and glide above,
Like a ship sailing in the sea,
Or like a turtle dove.

Within each ring, perchance, I see
An image of my girl.
I gaze at the smoke rings
As from my pipe they curl.

The image, dear, is of sweet you,
You, with your short bobbed hair.
Your image throws a kiss at me,
Then floats into the air.

Oh, that I could lie and blow rings
Of you, and you alone.

But now I must lay down my pipe,
As my tobacco is gone.

E. O. BREEN, '24.

SPRING IS COMING

Time was when freshmen ate their meals
Before the prayer was through,
And then they would take to their heels,
To dodge a snowball or two.

But this was when the snow was here,
And soph revenge was sweet,
For the 'L that they caught last year
Because of snow and sleet.

Old Man Winter is leaving us,
With his supply of snow.
We think he is a good old cuss
To treat the freshmen so.

Fair Spring is creeping on us now,
With its array of sun.
We feel as if our work, somehow,
Is nothing but a pun.

The snow has left us for awhile,
The grass is turning green,
The Profs. greet us with their spring smile—
Say, what can it all mean?

E. O. BREEN, '24.

DEEP STUFF

I was standing in a drug store,
With a curbstone in my lap,
When the coffee-grinder crushed me,
Tho' I didn't give a rap.

'Twas midnight on the ocean,
Not a taxi was in-sight;
As the fish stood on the sidewalks,
Playing golf with all their might;

All the whales danced with the turtles,
While the table shook itself;
And the clock ran round in circles,
Till the lamp-post dropped down dead.

CO. E MASCOT.

THE SNOWBOUND FRESHMAN

Early on the twenty-seventh morning
There was a lad just a mourning,
For he had prayed the whole week
That if snow came it would turn to sleet.

At chapel that morning the lad was not there,
And the front seats looked very bare;
The demerits for skipping he had rather take,
Than the snowballs hard as mess-hall cake.

From the dining hall after each meal
He would run, a-kickin' each heel,
And before he could get many feet
A snowball he would meet.

From class to class he would go,
At a speed not so very slow;
For he knew the snowballs did fly
And one might hit him in the eye.

But some lads to the postoffice would go,
Wading through the ice and snow,
And if no mail had they,
Quick were they to get away.

And if some fellow said, "How you be?"
In a tone of sporting glee,
The lad would look for just one glance
And murmur, "I can't take the chance.

Oh! the boys and snowballs he would cuss,
But he knew not to start a fuss;
For it was four to the lad's one,
And that would not be fun.

But now the snow is most gone,
And the lad is back to his own;
He says, "If the snows came every day
That he would soon be laid away."

R. E. S., '23.

She "What is the shape of a kiss,
Charles?"
He: "I really don't know, but if
you will give me one we will call it square."

Pillsbury: "Say, young man, what
are you doing in that tree?"
Fresh.: "One of your apple sfell
down and I'm trying to put it back."

"Well, what are you stopping for?"
asked the young man as the taxi
came to a halt in the middle of the
block.

"I heard the lady say 'Stop,'" said
the taxi driver.
"Well, she wasn't talking to you,
was she?"

OH!
"I'm some wild boy. They would
not let me in a cabaret last night."
"How's that?"
"Closing time."—Jack-o'-Lantern.

Prof. Ruffner: "Mendenhall, what
are the mutton breeds of sheep?"
Mendenhall: "Duroc, Hereford and
Berkshire."

She: "Papa says if you come any
more he will kick you down stairs."
Strupe: "What floor do you room
on?"

HEARD-ON KAMPUS

"Got any mail today, Jack?"
"Naw, not a cent."—Gargoyle.

JUNIOR THESIS 1921

Dr. Tommy: "Are you absolutely
sure this is original?"

C. B. Barber: "Well, you might
find some of the words in the dic-
tionary."

Old Ox, Old Ox,
Why are you here?

You've been kicked and cuffed
For many a year.
Anow after all
Your sad abuse,
You've been brought here
For mess-hall use.
—Selected.

DR. J. C. DOERNER

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OFFICERS' RESERVE CORPS

(Continued from page 1.)

serves, of correspondence courses, or of study engaged in by the officer himself.

VII. Active Duty:

(a) National Emergency: When expressly declared by Congress.

(b) In Peace Time:

1. For training and instruction.
2. Duty of a specific nature. (a) As additional members of the War Department General Staff. (b) To attend the various service schools. (c) For any duty with organizations of the Regular Army or organized reserves. (d) As instructors at training camps or schools. (e) For consultation, duty on courts-martial or boards, or other duties for which specially qualified.

No active duty of the above classes will be required without the consent of the officers concerned. In addition to the consent of the officers, selection will be based upon special fitness and recommendations.

(c) Subject to the Articles of War.
(d) Pay: Receive the pay and allowances (quarters, heat and light, 7 cents per mile going to and returning from the place ordered, privileges of purchasing at general sales stores) provided by law for officers of like grade of the Regular Army. Reserve officers are not entitled to retirement or retired pay, their compensation in the event of disability being otherwise provided for by law.

(e) Exemptions From: A reserve officer called for active duty for training purposes during any calendar year and upon whom such duty, for business or other good reasons, would work a hardship, will, upon request, be exempted from such tour of duty.

VIII. Notes:

A reserve officer may hold a commission in the National Guard without thereby vacating his reserve commission.

Appointment as a reserve officer is not, in any case, to be the mere conferring of rank, but is made to fill an office in which service may be rendered.

Appointments are not honorary or remarks for past service, but are based primarily upon the qualifications of the appointee to perform satisfactorily the duties of the particular office.

There are two general classes of reserve officers, as follows:

(a) Officers for Service with Troops: This includes all officers directly concerned with the tactical handling of troops. As there is no avocation in civil life that fully fits any individual for the tactical handling of troops, officers appointed for this class of service must be qualified by military training and experience. All officers of infantry, cavalry, field artillery and coast artillery are of this class.

(b) Officers for Special Service:

This includes all officers not concerned with the tactical handling of troops, and, in general, includes those officers whose duties in the army are along the lines of a profession or occupation in civil life.

X. Separation from (in time of peace):

(a) By own volition: In time of peace resignations of reserve officers will, in general, be accepted when tendered for any good reason.

(b) For cause: At any time prior to the expiration of the five-year period reserve officers may be discharged for cause. Such discharges will be preceded by suitable investigations by boards of officers, the membership of which will, when practicable, include reserve officers.

Prof. Baker: "Mr. Fetters, what is a horticulturist?"

Mr. Fetters: "One who keeps horses."

Customer: "I want some underclothes."

Clerk: "How long?"

Customer: "How long? I don't want to rent 'em. I want to buy them."

Cop: "Were you ever pinched for going too fast?"

Stude: "No, but I've been slapped."

It was just the other day,
In a fortune-telling place,
A pretty maiden read my mind
And then she slapped my face.
—Exchange.

He: "Dancing is the poetry of motion, you know."

She: "Yours is the blank verse stuff, then."

He: "How so?"

She: "Punk."

Williams: "I got a telephone call from home this morning."

Runt Deal: "Did it come C.O.D.?"

Veazey (announcing Y. M. C. A. schedule): "The days of the week are the same as last year."

Her face was happy,

His'n was stern,

Her hand was in his'n,

His was in her'n.

Eng. Senior: "How did you come out in the hydraulics exam?"

Other: "I was pumped dry after the third question."

Stew: "That girl sure can kiss!"

Dent: "I'll say she does."

Stew: "How's that!!!"

Dent: "I say, does she?"

Will Freshman "Boochie" Council please explain what he means by the statement, "My kingdom for a pal and good cook when I finish here"?
N EAVESDROPPER.

THIS DESERVES A CUFF

I've made a great discovery;
I'll tell Darwin, I think.

I looked under my bureau
And found the missing link.

—Puppet.

Father (to young suitor): "Why, young man, you couldn't even dress her."

Suitor: "Be it so, but it wouldn't take long to learn."—Whirlwind.

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