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N. C. State College of Agriculture and Engineering

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ANNUAL COLLEGE NIGHT OBSERVED

"College Night," held Friday night on the campus, under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association, formally opened the thirty-fourth session at State College. Short addresses by representatives of the various student and college activities, a welcome extended by R. N. Simms on behalf of the City of Raleigh and the churches of the city, and music by the college band under the direction of Capt. P. W. Price, made up the program.

President Riddick in happy vein welcomed the students to the college, speaking particularly to the new men. He reviewed some of the things that the State has done for its young men in providing institutions of higher learning and then urged the students to take full advantage of their opportunities. He also reminded the newcomers that they are under many obligations, urging that they guard their physical health, interest themselves in all phases of college life, attend strictly to every college duty, and above all to give serious consideration to their spiritual life.

R. N. Simms welcomed the students to Raleigh again and invited the young men to affiliate with the church of their choice. Literary society work, its advantages and opportunities, were presented by I. L. Langley, president of the Pullen Society, and R. E. Smith, president of the Leazar, while The Technician, the student weekly newspaper, and The Agromock, the year book, published annually by the Senior Class, were introduced by their respective editors, A. M. Fountain and C. S. Leigh.

W. M. Cummings, student president of the Y. M. C. A., who also presided over the meeting, spoke briefly, reviewing the work of the organization in the past and outlining some of the plans for the future, and D. B. Vansant, president of the Student Government, told the new men about what the college and their classmates expect of them as students. "Student Government," he said, "has worked in the past and with the co-operation of every student it will function even more smoothly this year."

Athletics came in for a word from Head Coach Harry Hartsell and S. L. Homewood, Freshman coach. Mr. Hartsell made no predictions as to the football season, but he urged every student to stand loyally behind the team and win or lose he wanted people to be able to say that the men under him had "played the game." Mr. Homewood spoke relative to the necessity of a strict observance of training for all football candidates, and he added a word of advice along this line to the new men. "To live cleanly," he declared, "is an essential part of the preparation for life as well as for athletics."



A. G. Floyd

"Big" Floyd is Captain of the "Wolfpack" for this year and is one of the best-line men in the State.



J. F. Baum

"Jule" is one of the men who the "Wolfpack" expects to take care of the the end's position.

THE TECHNICIAN IS MADE A WEEKLY PUBLICATION

For many years the students of State College have wished that the college publication could be made a weekly, but it was not until last spring that the student body decided the matter. At a regular meeting in May almost a unanimous vote was cast favoring the change, and the body still in session, proceeded to elect a staff to assume the responsibility. They are: A. M. Fountain, Editor; L. E. Raper, Business Manager; W. S. Morris, Managing Editor; E. O. Breen, Circulation Manager.

All of these men appreciate the honor and are deeply conscious of the confidence placed in them by the student body. They are already hard at work and are determined to make the paper a success.

Departing a little from the methods of his predecessors, our poet Editor, A. M. Fountain, better known to many as "Zippy Mack," has surrounded himself with a number of assistants from each class. The names of those selected appear in this issue. It is probable that many more will be chosen, for in getting the paper out weekly a great many contributions will be required, and the idea is not to tax anyone too heavily. Although those connected with The Technician will be responsible for its success, they cannot assure it. The editor is anxious to have as many students as will turn in contributions. In some cases it may be necessary to rewrite them, but the "idea" is the thing most desired, and whether or not it is correctly written, don't hesitate to turn it in. The Technician is published by and for the students of State College, and each one of us should feel that he is responsible for its success. The paper has a wide circulation throughout the State, as well as among the Southern colleges. In many cases The Technician is the sole basis of one's opinion of State College, and it behooves every one of us to see that it is the best that can be produced.

There are doubtless many Freshmen who have written for high school papers. These men are especially urged to continue the good work. One cannot help himself and at the same time serve his college in a better way.

Of all those on the Technician staff, there are two whose requests must be met, if our paper is to be creditable. One is the Managing Editor, W. S. Morris, and the other the Business Manager, L. E. Raper. In order for the paper to get out on time contributions must be made regularly. Mr. Morris has arranged a box in the vestibule

ATTENTION!

"The Technician" Needs Your Help and Your Financial Support

This year we are attempting to publish THE TECHNICIAN weekly, which will mean a lot of work for members of the staff and those connected with the paper. THE TECHNICIAN is published by the students of N. C. State College and is, therefore, your paper, and you should feel a direct responsibility for its welfare. The trustees of the college refused to grant permission for THE TECHNICIAN to collect its subscription price from every student at registration, so it is up to you to subscribe, each and every man, individually.

A word to the new men: Fellows, this is your paper as much as anyone else's and you should support it. We are expecting every Freshman to subscribe within the next week. Come by THE TECHNICIAN office, in the Y. M. C. A., and get your name checked off. Any member of THE TECHNICIAN staff will take your subscription or you can send it through the local postoffice to the business manager. Two dollars is a small sum for the paper that you get and we are counting on you to support us.

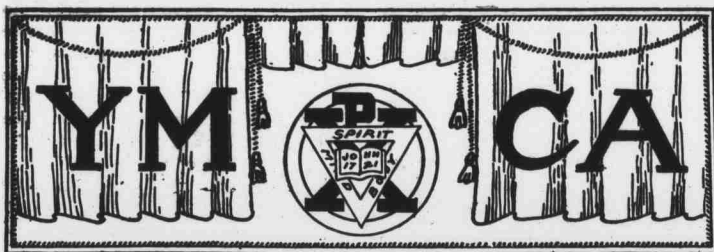
And now, old students—you know what THE TECHNICIAN is already, and so without any further explanation to you, we are expecting you to subscribe. Why not send the paper home and to your girl? The circulation department will send out to any address free of extra charge.

THE TECHNICIAN would also welcome subscriptions from members of the Faculty. We think we have something that will be of interest to you and with the addition of the Faculty Column we are confident of giving you something you will enjoy.

THE TECHNICIAN also runs articles of special interest to the Rehabilitation men, and we urge them to send in their subscriptions at an early date and get the advantage of every issue.—W. S. M.

(Continued on page 4.)

59613



BIBLE STUDY AT STATE COLLEGE.

Led by Students.

Bible Study Classes were first organized at State College two years ago. The classes were led and conducted by the students themselves in a commendable manner. The tremendous need for some means by which the students might become better acquainted with and versed in the Bible, had been discussed about the campus for quite a while. But as there was no place reserved in the regular class schedule for Bible study it was a problem for those interested in this work to determine the best method for conducting these Bible classes. Finally, Mr. King, our "Y" Secretary, having observed the willingness of the students to work, decided to let the students conduct their own respective classes in the dormitory, and so under the able instructions of Dr. Taylor a splendid record was established that year.

Last year Dr. Taylor was unable to take charge of the leaders class, but we were very fortunate to get for this work Dr. J. A. Ellis, pastor of Pullen Memorial Church.

During the spring term of 1921 the text-book used in Dr. Taylor's course was "The Manhood of the Master." During that term we had enrolled 230 men in twenty-four groups. The results of this term proved surprisingly good, showing 149 men with 100 per cent attendance, and two classes with perfect attendance. But we were not contented with our record because we knew there were hundreds of fellows on the campus whom we should have affiliated with us. So last spring we succeeded in enrolling 357 men into thirty-six groups. The text-book used that term by Dr. Ellis was, "Introducing Men to Christ." The results of the term showed 281 100 per cent men and fourteen classes with perfect attendance.

Next year we hope to have 500 students enrolled in forty groups. This is a big goal to strive toward, but we can do it if we just will. All of us find time for other courses so why not take a course in the Book of Books, "The Bible."

TIT BITS AND RANDOM WITS

A man will watch the eye of even the most daring flapper for her stop signal.

It is impossible to educate a man without his consent.

Hunt the bright side. If your clothes were better people might mistake you for a bootlegger.
—Tom Sims.

Success seems to be the one thing for which no labor-saving devices have yet been invented.

—Franklin Remington.

Things will not get right until people get right.

THE Y. M. C. A. POOL IS OPEN

The pool at the Y. M. C. A. has been filled with clean, pure water and is open for use, free of charge, to all State College men. Come over to the "Y" and enjoy a dip in the pool or a game of ten pins. W. S. M.

AG. CLUB MEETING

On Tuesday night, September 12, Mr. W. R. Anderson, president of the Agricultural Club, made a most interesting talk in his opening address to the club. He pointed out to the large number present some of the opportunities and possibilities of the present day agricultural student. In his address he said, "We are not studying the days of Lee and Jackson, but studying the present and future problems of farming in the east." Throughout the meeting there was a spirit of co-operation, and of rendering service to our fellowmen.

The biggest task before the club at present is the agricultural fair. The interest of the evening hung around this one important object. Mr. W. D. Yarboro told in a few words why we should take an active part in the fair and how he had gone into the field before leaving home to select corn to put on exhibit. Mr. J. W. Hodges reported that he had talked with and corresponded with more than a hundred business firms who had promised premiums valued at more than \$600.

Mr. M. L. Tatum in a brief way admitted that he, like many other students had not taken full advantage of the opportunities offered by the agricultural club and he appealed to the new men to take advantage of the club, which could not be given in

the class room. In reference to the of the practical benefits offered by competition between the various departments, Mr. Tatum said, "The vocational students will make some other department 'get up and sift if they beat us.'"

The first college fair in the southeastern states planned, supervised, and put on by students was staged at our college last fall. In spite of the fact that we were handicapped by lack of previous preparation, and with doubts in the minds of many concerned as to its success, we put on a fair that was a credit to State College and its students. This year we are better prepared. With the experience of last year, with the larger premium list the club will have to offer, and with the keen competition between the different departments, we hope to go beyond expectation. Let's make it the biggest college fair in the South.

J. S. W.,
Press Reporter.

You have heard the remark, "that man speaks what he thinks." But had you ever realized that that was practically true of everybody?

She—"Women have much more freedom in the modern bathing costume."

He—"And just one look robs a bachelor of his freedom."

Jack—"You don't know how nervous I was when I proposed to you."

Julia—"You don't know how nervous I was until you did."

Freshman (hearing tumbling bed in next room)—What is that?

Junior Roommate—Just keep quiet. You'll know in a minute.

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Applicant—"I'm your man. I'm the father of six children."

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Boys, We Don't Have to COME Back

By Mildred Welch

The most dangerous point on the Atlantic coast is the Life Saving Station at Cape Hatteras, commanded by Captain Pat Etheridge.

The peculiar danger of this post is that the wrecked vessels are not thrown up on the beach in easy reach of the Life Saving Station, but go to pieces on the Diamond Shoals ten miles out to sea and the crew must go that distance to save them.

Several years ago, a vessel foundered on these shoals in a fearful storm. Her signals of distress were seen from the lighthouse and Captain Pat got ready the selfbailing lifeboat, which is fitted up with mast and sails as well as oars. Meanwhile the storm grew worse and the wind which was off shore grew more violent every moment. He ordered the crew to launch the boat—but they hesitated. They were men who had risked their lives in a hundred brave adventures but now they paused. They looked at the hungry sea running so high, and off to where the breakers thundered on the shoals and they listened to the roar of the storm. Then one of them spoke: "Captain Pat, it's no use with that wind. We can launch the boat and we can reach the ship, but we can never come back." There was silence, except for the wall of the storm growing louder, then Captain Pat said: "Boys, we don't have to come back."

The crew looked into the flashing eyes of their Captain, they understood, and as one man they launched the boat. They reached the wreck, took off the survivors and the wind changing a point or two, after nine hours of the most heroic toil, they got back to the Station. And the Captain's words, "Boys, we don't have to come back," are repeated by men at all the Life Saving Stations on both our coasts wherever there are dangers to run, deeds to do, and lives to save.

The war is over, the boys are coming back, and there is just one thought that fills your heart with vain regret. You saw your friends go and you couldn't go. You missed your chance! You hate to think that all your life you will have to be explaining that because you were a year or two too young you lost the supreme privilege of giving yourself for God and your Country.

And yet—that Comrade of yours, the Christ, Who, if you could have gone, would have sailed the gray seas with you, and walked in No Man's Land with you and in the wide spaces of the air kept watch with you, is saying to you today:

"I have not come back. I'm on service still and I want you to go with Me."

The service He asks you to undertake with Him may not seem to offer you the chance you want. It may even seem dull and commonplace. Still it is the hero's job, for like every hero's work it means a life of service. It may send a man to the home mission field in the great Southwest, where his hard work and his discomforts will far outnumber his pleasures, but did you ever hear of a hero in an easy place? It may send him to the twilight land of Africa, to the cold North or to the hopeless and wicked of our own cities. But, suppose it does, and you have to stick it out and you never come back to a life of pleasantness among friends, loved ones and easy goodness. Boys, you don't have

to come back! It will not matter, if only you have given your life in service to God and your fellow-men and joined the immortal band of the "un-returning brave."

JUNIOR CLASS ELECTS AGROMECK EDITORS.

Also Agrees On Bleacher Proposition.

The Junior Class met Monday after dinner at the request of the president, J. B. Crater. At that time the class unanimously voted to raise \$500 for the purpose of erecting a section of concrete bleachers on the athletic field.

The Junior assistants of the Agromeck were also chosen at this time. W. S. Morris and F. S. Trantham were elected editors and J. L. McNamara and H. L. Medford, business managers.

The Technician Is Made A Weekly Publication

(Continued from page 1.)

of the dining hall where writings can be deposited, or they may be given to him personally. Be consistent and get your work in on time.

Last, but not least, don't forget Mr. Raper. His task is big enough without having to go around collecting subscriptions. Take your money to the office or look him up on the campus. A copy of The Technician is being printed for you because you are a student of State College, and in order to pay the printing bill your subscription must be paid. Have you paid yours? If not, do it now.

THE FABLE OF THE COW AND THE BEE

A cow was eating clover and happened to swallow a little honey-bee. The bee was terribly mad and decided to get revenge by stinging the cow to death. She was asleep, though, and so he decided to take a little nap before doing it.

The next morning, when he woke up, the cow was gone!

The moral: DO IT NOW.

THE C. E. SOCIETY MEETS; INITIATION IS PLANNED

The Civil Engineering Society met in the Y. M. C. A. for the first time this year, Tuesday night. Practically all the Junior and Senior members were present. An initiation was planned for the 20th, and a committee appointed for that purpose. All Sophomore, Junior and Senior applicants for membership are requested to hand in their names any time before the 20th to any member of the society. W. S. M.

Search as we will, we will find that the inner unseen realm of thought is invariably the realm of cause, and the realm of material form is realm of effect.—Trine.

Thoughts of good will, sympathy, magnanimity, good cheer—in brief all thoughts emanating from a spirit of love—are felt in their positive, warming and stimulating influences by others, and they come in turn back to us laden with their ennobling, stimulating, pleasure-bringing influences.—Trine.

THE STUDENTS' HANDBOOK PROVES A GREAT SUCCESS.

The N. C. State College Students' Handbook published by the Young Men's Christian Association and the Student Government Association is proving to be a great help to the students, and especially to the new men. The Freshmen call it their Bible and the upper classes refer to it as a good source of college information. The editor, Mr. E. S. King, Secretary of the State College Y. M. C. A., is to be complimented on the fine work that he has done and for the contribution that he has made to the students of the college. We thank you, Mr. King, for having made it possible for us to have these handy books free of charge. We are confident as the year rolls on we shall learn to appreciate the book more and more. W. S. M.

Wise is the one who as the days speed onward realizes the importance of always keeping his mental poise and who does not allow himself in the face of any circumstances to get as we say "all balled up."—Ralph Waldo Trine.

Faith, absolute, unconquerable faith, is one of the essential concomitants, therefore one of the great secrets of success. We must realize that one carries his success or his failure with him, that it does not depend upon outside conditions.—Trine.

If one would have friends he or she must be a friend, must radiate habitually friendly, helpful thoughts. The one who doesn't cultivate the hopeful, cheerful, good-will attitude toward life and toward others becomes a drag, making life harder for others as well as for himself.—Trine.

If God intended anything, he intended that we live simply and naturally, that we grow—sometimes through knocks—and, growing, contribute our share to the neighbor's and the world's life and work, but that we be happy while we do it.—Ralph Waldo Trine.

Our thoughts and emotions are the silent, subtle forces that are constantly externalizing themselves in kindred forms in outward material world. Like creates like, and like attracts like. As is our prevailing type of thought, so is our prevailing type and our condition of life.—Ralph Waldo Trine.

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FOOTBALL

Prospects Bright For 1922 'Wolfpack'

Hartsell and Van Brocklin Working Hard With Vicious "Wolfpack"

The prospects for the 1922 "Wolfpack" are the most favorable seen in several years. With our old friend Harry Hartsell on the job again there is no doubt but that we have a highly successful season ahead of us. Turning out State championship teams seems to be his specialty. A few years ago when we were in dire need of a coach he came to our aid in the middle of the baseball season and almost converted a "cellarite" team into a championship team. The following year the record hung up by him was the State championship in football, basketball and baseball, the three major college sports. Last year he added another scalp to his string by turning out a team that let our most worthy rival, Carolina, down to the tune of 7-0. The South Atlantic leaders had only a slight margin over his team, which is clearly demonstrated by the 7-3 defeat administered by V. P. I. on November 11. That victory would have given him the South Atlantic supremacy.

It is said that two heads are better than one, even though one be a goat's head. To annex a goat's head is not the reason, however, that "Red" Van Brocklin was added to the coaching staff. Hartsell decided that after two highly successful years coaching the Freshman football team, "Red" would make a wonderful asset to the Varsity staff; the result being a double coaching system which gives every man out for the team a better chance to get in the game. "Red" is an old State College backfield star, which makes him want to see N. C. State excel in all branches of athletics.

It is not to be understood that the coaching staff is the whole "cheese." The material it has to deal with has its bearing also. We're going to miss the work of such veterans as "Runt" Faucette, "Dog" Weathers, Toxie Whitaker, Bill Ellerbe, Nat Pierson, Sol Homewood, and Bill Wearn. As an incentive to Freshmen, it must be remembered however, that at one time these men were all new at the game. With the letter men, "Big" Floyd (captain), Tom Park, "Dutch" Holland, Dick Bostian, "Sloppy" Pasour, "Red" Baker, and Jule Baum as a nucleus, wonderful things may be expected.

Beatty, who suffered an injured back last fall in the Penn State game is back on the field fighting for a regular berth just like a game cock. He's going to make somebody hustle if they keep him down this year.

Then, too, there's "Red" Lassiter, the auburn-haired youth, who looks mighty good. He can hit the line sorter like a baby elephant. His

motto is, "You can't keep a good man down."

Big John and "Mary" Eller are right out there putting every ounce they have into the fight, and that's what it takes to make a good football team.

"Big" Floyd, Jule Baum, Dick Bostian and "Sloppy" Pasour have demonstrated that they may be depended upon to hold their places in the line, but they are going to have some keen competition. "Dutch" Holland and Tommy Park are certainly assets to the scoring machine.

Some of the members of last year's Freshman squad are: Cox, Geo. Lassiter, Johnny Jeannette, Macon Williams, "Fatty" Brewer, Joe Ripple, "Legs" Faulkner, "Red" Johnson, Satterfield, Jameison, Bill O'Brien, and Honeycutt. These are all promising men. Cox, who saw service in Guilford's ranks, is expected to come through with a bang. George Lassiter handles himself well and shows signs of making a star some day. These men are all going to furnish a merry fight for regular berths.

Johnny Jeannette, who might be classed as the All South Atlantic Freshman quarterback, and showed so much speed last season, and who plays a steady game at all times, may well be expected to come through as one of Tech's howling wolves.

Satterfield, who hails from Raleigh High School, is a hard, consistent fighter in all parts of the game. He shows excellent ability as a punter. It is very probable that he will be called on for duty before the season is finished.

Abenathy is another hard worker. Being built up on the style of Dick Gurley, he has all the physical requirements of a dependable man. We expect to hear from him later.

Randolph has not been seen in action yet, but is as hard a worker as is on the field. He shows extreme accuracy in hurling passes, and just as much ability to receive. He also sticks a wicked toe into the old pigskin.

With such a heavy schedule it is going to take more than eleven men to go through the season, so every man should do his best until the last whistle has sounded in the Maryland-State game on November 30.

All eyes are centered on the Carolina-State game on October 19, which is the football classic of the State. At this game there is to be a reunion of our first football team, which made its debut in 1893. We expect to show them a brand of football that was not played in their college days. As a student body, we want to show them that we have a brand of Old Time Pep that is seldom equaled, and never excelled; so let's learn all the yells and songs and be ready to pry the lid off the season with a boom.

Schedule

Sept. 30: Randolph-Macon, at Raleigh.

Oct. 7: Washington and Lee, at Lexington, Va.

Oct. 14: Roanoke, at Raleigh.

Oct. 19: University of N. C., at Raleigh.

Oct. 28: V. M. I., at Norfolk, Va.

Nov. 4: Davidson, at Raleigh.

Nov. 11: V. P. I., at Norfolk, Va.

Nov. 18: Ga. Tech, at Atlanta, Ga.

Nov. 25: Wake Forest, at Wake Forest.

Nov. 30: Maryland, at Raleigh.

DO YOU LIKE TO BOX AND WRESTLE.

How about a college team this year?

Last year interest was aroused to some degree in wrestling and boxing and some few men learned a bit about the game from the meetings which were staged in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. However, the Athletic Association of the college refused to give an instructor or to provide funds for purchasing the necessary equipment. This year we can demand more attention if a sufficient number of men are interested in organizing such a club. What do YOU say? Do you like to box or wrestle? Would you like to learn?

Without college support a team from this college went over to the State meet at Durham last spring and made a creditable showing. They did not bring the trophies home but they did demonstrate some rare abil-



T. F. Bostian

"Big Dick" Bostian is one of those men who is never willing to give up. His position is center and he plays it well. He is a very valuable man to the "Wolfpack."

ity and with a little training they could be able to tell a different tale. Let's organize here and get started early. Look out for an announcement with reference to such.

This is not a new idea in our South Southland or even in our State. Carolina, Davidson, and Trinity have college teams and intercollegiate matches.

W. S. M.

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Freshman What Are You Going to Do With the College

By the Editor

No doubt for several years you have had vague ideas of the time when you would become a real college man. Perhaps you thought of college only as a place where you could mingle with happy, carefree boys, and in some way acquire that intellectual bearing, which you thought to be the main asset of the college graduate. On the other hand, you might have thought of college as a place where you could prepare yourself to make money and in that way thrust yourself into the regions of fame. Perhaps, even better, you are one of those few really worth while men who go to college to prepare themselves to be of greater service to their State and Nation. In either case, your thoughts were centered around the kind of man that college was going to make of you.

But, Freshman, the kind of man that college is going to make of you is not nearly so important as what you are going to make of your college. The training you are going to receive here prepares you to make of yourself the kind of man you wish to be, after you finish, but while you are here, you are a part of your college, and whatever you are, just to that extent, your college will be also. A great deal has been said to you, just as to all other first year men, of the wonderful opportunity that you have taken advantage of in coming here, and we do not wish for a moment to lessen your appreciation of that opportunity. But is our College getting the advantage of as great an opportunity in taking you in as a part of itself?

For the first time in your life, perhaps, you are thrown on your own initiative, far from the influences of home and parental devotion. You have come to the first parting of the ways at which there is no gentle hand and kindly voice to guide you. Since you have been here you have had countless opportunities to disgrace yourself, your home, and greatest of all your college, by some unthoughtful word or act. Those occasions will continue to come as long as you are here, and as long as you live, and the fate of your college depends upon whether or not you think of yourself as a part of it and strive to uphold its honor.

CHARACTER

Character—how good to the ear, how grateful to the heart, this word of fiber, of substance, of integrity, of sweetness, of nobility? With it we have the dependence upon each other that gives us civilization, the organization of government and business. Without it we have the antagonistic isolation of the individual, the chaos of deceit, distrust and destruction.

As the rugged and tenacious steel of the frame carries the brick, the floors, the very equipment of the modern building, so character carries the stress and strain of the business struc-

ture. Business is a matter of faith, of action based upon the belief that the other person will work, will buy, will deliver, will repay as he agrees and no contract is subtle enough and no court wise enough to safeguard fully against the person who agrees without intent of performance. Eliminate character from business and the structure of ages will fall a shapeless heap of ruins.

Character is the accumulation that results from oral thrift, the development and conservation of that which is good. The denial of waste of immoral practices accumulate therefore

Many are coming to believe, and not without cause, that colleges are not living up to their purpose in the preparation of youth for service to humanity, and that the whole system is a farce, existing not upon its merits, but upon misguided ideas and a prestige that has long been dead. Prominent men, who have achieved success without the aid of a college training, have referred to college as "dens of loafers" and "clubs for idlers." The pitiable part of it all is that there is a certain amount of ground for the accusations, although of course the elements of college life just referred to are still far in the minority. Nevertheless, the fact remains that colleges are being watched. They are being weighed in the merciless scales of public opinion. Observers say that the weights opposite those of the cause of the college are becoming more and more ponderous until the very existence of those institutions which are so dear to us is being threatened. If, after your four years here the scale readings were again taken, what would be the result? If the scales were applied to our own college, would the forces against it be more or less than they now are? Into which side of the balance are you going to put your life?

Nor will you cease to be a part of your college when you receive your diploma. You will be a more distantly removed branch, it is true, but you will still be tributary to the central institution. Outside of its immediate vicinity, indeed, you will be an even more important part of your college. Then you will yourself be passing through the tests of public opinion. You will stand or fall according to your own worth, and with you will stand or fall a part of our college.

So, Freshman, begin now to think of our college as a living thing, composed of many human lives, capable of living, thriving, declining, dying, capable of being loved and cherished, held dear to our hearts as one of our own household, as indeed it is. Think of yourself as a part of that great organism called your Alma Mater. Be proud that you can, by the mere molding of your own life, help to mold that of such a gigantic being. In your hands, so long as you live, lies a part of your college. Make it what you will, but think!

the fiber of substance, the framework that we know character as well as the dollars that are the mere bricks and the mortar of your personal business structure.

DAY DREAMS

I love our campus trees so great and good,
With all their study boughs and aged wood.
Tho' parching from the rays of melting heat,
Around their trunks the tired and weary meet.

In darkened spots so cool with softening breeze,
Oh; what a world of luxury and ease.
No more beams of burning sun,
No learned Profs. with endless tongues.

Without a thought, without a care,
It seems no one but Nature's near.
Where fresh winds above you fly,
While tangers sing a lullaby.

Bordered by sunbeams here and there,
Was there ever a couch so fair?
While by thy side the willows weeping,
To a land of dreams I give my keeping.

Oh! vision of a future gay and bright,
Where books and studies don't infest the night,
Shut from a world of toil and care,
And laugh when misery lingers near.

Alas! at last the whistle roars;
To me the world opens its doors;
With drooping eyes and gloomy face,
In the same old world I take my place. CLINE, '24.

FRESHMAN NIGHT A GREAT SUCCESS

The annual Freshman Night was held Monday night in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium. The speaker for the evening, Harry C. Comer, made a very helpful address on "Starting Right," which was greatly appreciated. Mr. Comer is secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of the University of North Carolina, and has had extensive ex-service in "Y" work at Georgia Tech., and as traveling secretary. He is recognized as a strong student secretary throughout the South.

Following the address, refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were

served by the Promotion Force. Each Freshman present had his name pinned on his coat, which added wonderfully to their ease in getting acquainted with their classmates and the "Y" leaders.

A religious census was taken to determine the experience and the qualifications for religious work. The results proved a large number of the men to be qualified and willing to work.

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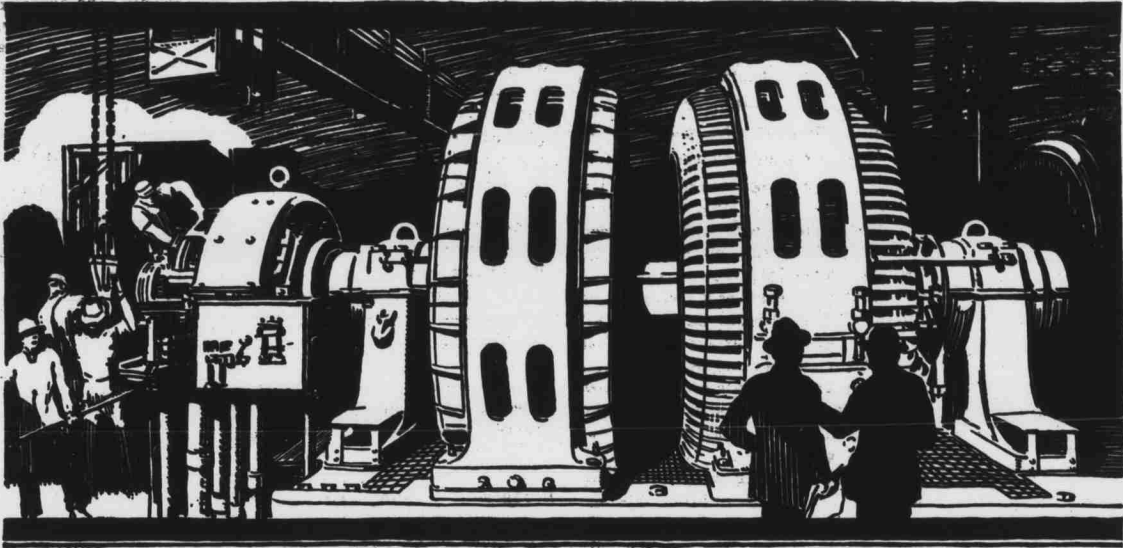
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Real Service Must Be Engineered

Many of the men whose names are writ large in engineering history are design engineers; men like Westinghouse, Lamme, Stanley, Hodgkinson, Tesla, Shallenberger. Their inventions have the quality of usefulness, of reliability, of productability; which is an involved way, perhaps, of saying that they have the primary requisite of all really great inventions: *Serviceability*.

Engineering history abounds in instances of near-genius that produced no product, and of great developments that never reached completion; and most of these instances are explained by the lack, somewhere in the system, of that ability to give real Service.

Service, in a machine or a system, or wherever you find it, is not there by accident but because it was incorporated by men who understood what was required and knew how to provide it.

Much more is required of the designer than facility in calculation and mastery of theory. He must have first hand and thorough familiarity with manufacturing operations and with commercial and operating conditions. It takes more than mere ingenuity and inventiveness to design apparatus that will be really serviceable and will "stay put."

The design engineer, in the Westinghouse plan, is responsible for the performance of the finished product. He cannot possibly have the proper understanding of operation unless he operates and tests, unless he spends time and thought in investigation and study, not in the laboratory or drawing room, but right on the operating job. Here, most of his ideas will develop; and here he will see and prepare for all the different things which the product will later have to encounter. Then when he comes to put his creations on paper, his calculations will be necessary and helpful to check the conclusions which he has reached, and this right use of them requires training and a high degree of understanding. This proper balance of the physical and mathematical conception of things is what constitutes engineering judgement.

It should be thoroughly understood that the primary function of the design engineer is the conception and the production of new or improved apparatus, and familiarity with the practical is essential to the proper discharge of this duty.

It is this view of designing that makes this branch of Westinghouse engineering so important, so effective, and so productive of real developments.



Westinghouse

ACHIEVEMENT & OPPORTUNITY

"THE TECHNICIAN"— A WEEKLY PUBLICATION

In attempting to publish "The Technician" every week we are confronted with two very serious propositions: namely (1) financial support, and (2) news items. In another article in this issue the financial appeal is presented and we hope you will all see fit to "put out" and give us your support.

The lack of sufficient news articles is a very serious proposition. There is plenty of news to write no doubt, but two or three men cannot possibly compile enough material to fill the paper and continue their regular college duties at the same time. Therefore we urge every man to consider himself a reporter for The Technician and hand in articles for our columns. There will be a box in the vestibule of the Dining Hall to receive contributions or you may bring them to The Technician office in the Y. M. C. A. All articles must be in by Wednesday night to appear in the week's issue. However, articles will be held over at any time for later publication.

If you hear a good, clean joke, jot it down and hand it in; poems are also welcomed and especially original compositions. Your articles will receive due credit from the Managing Editor however short. W. S. M.

During the "flu epidemic" in San Francisco, when all public meeting places were closed and the entire population was compelled to use masks to prevent the spread of the "flu," a drunken man was heard muttering: "Well, I am an old man, but I have lived my time and I am ready to go. I have lived to see four things to come to pass. The end of the war, the churches closed, saloon opened and the women muzzled."—Charles Spencer, Charlotte.

A BIG MISTAKE

Upon recent investigation it was found that some few students had the idea that the members of The Technician staff received a salary or a monetary compensation for their work. This is absolutely a mistaken idea; no man on the entire staff receives one cent for his work done on the paper. The staff was elected by the student body and is absolutely under their control. The business manager has his books open for public inspection at any time to anyone and you are urged to inquire about the workings of your college publication. Subscribe and write for The Technician—it is your duty to do so. W. S. M.

There was once a young geezer, named Raper,

Who solicited ads for this paper;

When he got a new ad,

This industrious young lad
Would arise and cut a great caper!

Highwayman—"I'll say, you take things pretty easy, friend—you ain't a bit afraid."

Victim—"Not a bit—just returned from a tour of the European hotels."

"Can you imagine anything better than marrying a wealthy woman?"

"Yes; marrying a lady doctor these dry days beats it."

Agriculture?

After making a visit to the Superba, a certain freshman was asked how he enjoyed the show. "Oh, fine," he replied, "the picture was good, but them musicians made so much noise I couldn't hear a word that was said.

LET HIM WHO LOVES ME, FOLLOW ME

By Mildred Welch.

In the year 1512, the Spanish and the French were fighting each other on the sunny plains of Italy. The Spanish army had won famous victories on almost every battlefield of Europe; the French army was only the broken half of the great force Louis XII had sent to Italy. But it had at its head Gaston de Foix, the nephew of the king. He was hardly more than a boy, but so brave, so bright, so daring, dauntless, that his scarred and battered soldiers worshipped him.

One day there came a crisis in the battle. Two battalions of Spanish infantry that had conquered in every fight were about to break through the French lines and Gaston de Foix determined to lead a charge against them. His men pressed close about him, begging and pleading with him not to throw his life away. But while they still urged he suddenly broke away, crying "Let him who loves me, follow me!" and spurred his horse toward the enemy's lines.

They hesitated a moment, then every nobleman of France, every rude hired soldier, every peasant with a lance, followed with that cry, "Let him who loves me, follow me!" ringing in his ears.

The Spanish were not used to giving way, but they gave way before that onslaught. The line broke and the French troops rushed through the gap. When the sun went down that day the boy-general lay dead on the field and with him lay soldier, peasant, nobleman, who had answered that brave call with their lives. But victory was theirs and peace was on the still faces upturned to the sky. Did not the lilies of France wave above the lions of Aragon?

You would have followed him, too, wouldn't you, boys? Then listen, for still that cry rings out and in the forefront of the battle stands the Christ, that Chris who understands all a fellow's thoughts and longings and He calls: "Let him who loves Me, follow Me!"

So clear, so sweet, rings out that call, and as in that other battle, fought so many hundred years ago, the brave, the strong, the loving will answer it. Will you be among them, men? You are sure you would have followed wherever He led on that battle-line far-flung not long ago on earth and sea and sky.

His battle-line is still far-flung into the years that lie beyond the ending of the war and still He calls: "Let him who loves Me, follow Me!"

You'll answer, won't you, boys?

To rest content with results achieved is the first sign of business decay.

A man should never be ashamed to say he has been in the wrong, which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser today than he was yesterday.—Pope.

A man without ambition is like a bird without wings. He can never soar in the heights above, but must walk like a weakling, unnoticed, with the crowd below.—Cottingham.

And so let us be cheerful, without regret for the past, with contentment in the present, and with strong hope for the future.

The men who are lifting the world upward and onward are those who encourage more than criticize.

Be satisfied with nothing but your best.—E. R. Sill.

Pleasure comes through toil and not by self-indulgence and indolence. When one gets to love work, his life if a happy one.—Ruskin.

The one word which best embodies the elements of success in business is—thoroughness.—Towne.

Give every man thine ear but few thy voice.—Shakespeare.

A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill manners.—Chesterfield.

Concentrate all your thoughts upon the work in hand. The sun's rays do not burn until brought to a focus.—Alexander C. Bell.

The question for each man to settle is not what he would do if he had means, time, influence and educational advantages, but what he will do with the things he has.—Mable.

Success comes in cans, failure in can'ts.

Many men owe the grandeur of their lives to their tremendous difficulties.—Spurgeon.

To speak wisely may not always be easy, but not to speak ill requires only silence.

We lose vigor through thinking continually the same set of thoughts. New thought is new life.

Don't worry when you stumble—remember, a worm is about the only thing that can't fall down.

It takes different things to make different people look natural. For instance, try to imagine Red Kearns without a wad of Climax in his mouth.

At the bottom of all attainment is self-mastery. There is very little of any marked quality or that is of any lasting nature that can be accomplished without this underlying foundation.—Ralph Waldo Trine.

It's Start.

"When did this housing problem start?"

"Probably," replied Miss Cayenne, "when Adam and Eve were turned out of the Garden of Eden."—Ethel Hayes, Charlotte.

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