

CONGRESS OPENS NEW MEW-ZEE-UM Kloyd Corral's Gangsters!

State Will Resume Athletic Relations With Shaw University

PROF. HARRIS' PASTRY SHOP IS NOW MUSEUM

\$2,000,000 Appropriated for Purchase of Local Battlegrounds—Will Display Prehistoric Methods of Preparing Food and Eating.

President Coolidge has authorized Congress to appropriate \$2,000,000 for the purpose of buying out Professor Harris' pastry shop, known to many State College students as the place where war is waged thrice daily. An act has been passed by Congress whereby a subsidiary to the national museum was necessary in the South for displaying prehistoric methods of preparing foods, and eating.

After an investigation into the high death rate here at the college, an additional million was paid to the state, due to the fact that the dining-hall furnished the best specimens to be found anywhere in the universe.

Thousands of people are now visiting the subsidiary museum daily in an effort to name some of the things found there. The traffic has become so heavy that harritories are being blown up in order to furnish parking ground for the awed and spellbound spectators. Half of the student body will be moved to Rhamkatie as soon as the same line of meat can be located that helped at the Dix Hill fire a few years ago. The other half will remain here to demonstrate the ancient mode of shoveling food into the alimentary canal.

Dr. Wells states that he has found fossils in the hall of relics that are absolute proofs of evolution, ranging from petrified seafood to human beings. Congressmen believe that the museum will aid in determining several of the missing links in history.

NO APRIL FOOL

The following men are candidates for president of the student body by virtue of their nomination at a Junior Class meeting Thursday night: W. P. Albright, A. R. Marley, J. E. Moore, A. B. Holden, and J. T. Mason.

The student primary will be held Tuesday, April 3. Polls will open at sunrise and close at sunset. Polls will be held in front of Memorial Tower.

Presidential prospects will be voted on at this time instead of April 13.

Goat Brown Causes Upheaval By An Electrical Contribution

In keeping with the march of progress at State College the Faculty Council has decreed that all electric light posts on the campus be dug up and trees planted in their stead. Professor Goat Brown's recent electrical contribution has made such a movement possible.

Realizing that lamp-posts are a nuisance and a place where drunks may lean when over-intoxicated, Goat has spent many weary and sleepless nights working on his wonderful contribution to the electrical world. His accomplishment surpasses anything that our friend, Peter Stuyvesant, the electrical wizard, ever thought of accomplishing in his lifetime, which was spent chasing electrons across wires and gaps.

Now for the revelation which, no doubt, will startle all the natives with its simplicity and usefulness. Fesser Browne and his side-kick, Arbuckle, fifty-fifth cousin to the Arbuckle that the famous coffee was named after, has succeeded in intimidating the business manager of the college to buy Christmas trees and set them in the places where lights ought to be. During the spring and summer thousands of lighting bugs have their generators running from dusk till 8:30, when every State College student is sleeping peacefully in his little nest. With a very delicate ammeter Fatty Arbuckle has succeeded in measuring the amperes

produced by these intricate insect dynamos. He is now having his students plot the saturation curve. He thinks it may be possible to find the knee which is so familiar to many of the electrical neophytes.

Goat, as soon as spring opens, will place a wire cage over the trees and drive many thousands of the little fellows there to generate light for the campus prowlers. He is confronted with two great difficulties, however. First, since the bugs produce alternating current, there will be intermittent light. His problem is to in some manner change it to direct. He thinks he can do this by stirring 50 per cent of the generators before the others, but it will be impossible to have them synchronize. This will produce a hammering that unquestionably will keep the students awake all night. No doubt dormitories will be abandoned if such a problem cannot be solved. The E. E. seniors claim to have a solution to the problem, and that is to draw the noise with water.

This accomplishment is indirectly due to the work of Major Wade Phillips, of the North Carolina Conservation Department. After hearing a stirring address by the Major on the vast potential resources of the Old North State, Professor Browne realized that many volts and amperes were being lost every year due to improper harnessing of natural resources, and set to work immediately upon his new invention.

Mad Man Runs Amuck and Bites Meredith Girls

(With Apologies to Judge.)

R. U. Mad, well-known man about the campus of State College and the vicinity of Raleigh, again ran amuck last evening on the corner of Fayetteville and Hargett streets. California Fruit Store cowboys testified that Mad had been acting queerly and suddenly ran around barking like a dog and biting passers-by. All of the injured were Meredith girls with the exception of Hoyle U. Banks. U. Banks stated afterwards that he was on his way to a fancy dress ball at the Hooky Poo temple and was wearing a pair of pajamas sold to him by London Honey-Kutt.

One of the Meredith girls said: "I had just stepped out of the street—Continued on page 2."

The Marmota Monax and Its Influence On Climate

In order to fully understand the basis of the superstitious theory that the marmota monax, our ancient friend the "ground hog," possesses an uncanny Scotch ability to foretell the inclemencies of a hidden winter, it shall be necessary to go back with Charles Darwin to the adolescent period of the development of our ancestor, the mammal.

The first mammals appeared in the Mesozoic era, along with the reptiles, who dominated the land at this time, and a mighty struggle for supremacy ensued, with the more developed cynium of the mammal rising victorious. It is a strange coincidence to note that palms and hardwood trees made their initial debut at this time. Thus we are beginning to see the double rôle of Dr. Jeckyl and Mr. Hyde that the tree has since played with Mr. Marmota.

Proceeding from the Mesozoic era, we enter the Cenozoic era, which witnesses the first possible appearance of Man, that arch enemy of all fur-bearing creatures and feeble birds that delight the heart of the old Roman god, Eolus, as he loosens his zephyrs to run their course through the purple African veils.

Now, according to geologists, ontogeny, the history of the race, recapitulates embryology; the development of the embryo, and conclusively proves that this are given us if we examine the embryo of man. We note the presence of a tail and gill slits in the neck for breathing purposes, which leads us to assume the unquestionable probability that man had an ancestor in the gigantic paleosaurus that sported in the deep seas of old geologic times.

The Marmota is a relation of ours; he possesses five toes, similar to our five fingers; he has a vertebrate backbone, a lung system of breathing, and a brain far more acute than some of our nightmare politicians, would-be ocean heroes, and champion chess players. If any living creature possesses Madame Glyn's "IT," our friend, known by his Italian name, Marmota, certainly has the distinction, even over His Highness, the Prince of Wales.—Continued on page 2.

BEAN AND 'PRES' CATCH ICE CREAM RUSTLERS

Ivey, London Honey-Kutt, Cullens, Pee Gee Owen, Silent Sam Among Those Caught in Wire Net—L. L. Ivey Gets Off By Promising Ice Cream Feed to Student Body.

Led by Bean Heady Kloyd and See S. Tuck-Her, the police department of the college (Student Frouncil) conducted a raid on gangsters unparalleled in the history of college. Pee Gee Owen, in a statement to the press agent, stated that it was the most remarkable undertaking since Dean Cullins announced that no more buttons would be torn off shirts at the College Robbery. The net which was woven around the men was nothing more than chicken wire stolen from Dr. Kaupp's ben yard. The unlucky birds were L. L. Ivey, London Honey-Kutt, Little Doc Morris, recently appointed physician of the college, Pee Gee Owen, Kim Keesler, former president of the Barber College, Big Doc Morris, and Silent Sam. All these men are prominent in one thing or another around the campus.

It was only through careful planning of President Tuck-Her, who spent many restless nights waiting for a

Continued on page 2.

STUDENT COUNCIL OFFERS MANY NEW RESOLUTIONS



Owen weeps bitterly when caught by Kloyd. Admits selling points to seniors.

Takes Steps to Prevent Student President From Visiting Nearby Seminaries

The following resolution will be submitted to the Student Council at their next meeting, it is reported:

Resolved, that whereas the student health on this campus is constantly being endangered by the introduction of migratory germs, etc., the North Carolina State College Student Council is hereby memorialized to take steps to prohibit, campus, and restrain the president of your honorable body from visiting any female seminaries within a radius of fifty miles when such institutions or any of their members are infected with any contagious or infectious diseases, such as smallpox, trench mouth, house-maid's knee, or the like.

(P. S.—It is rumored that the present president will oppose the resolution.)

Secondly, that all lamp-posts on the campus be dug up. Pap Riddick said that such a movement was in keeping with the march of progress so evident on the campus during the past two years.

Thirdly, that faculty members stay on examinations till everybody has finished riding. They have been warned to carry army rifles and machine guns on class in an effort to keep order, so that no one will be slighted in his effort to copy the other fellow's paper. All Textile professors are warned to take extra precaution, and furthermore, that anyone caught in the act of—Continued on page 2.

EASTER MONDAY GAME SCHEDULED WITH SHAW

Annual Classic With Wake Forest Discontinued—Game With Shaw Said To Be Most Colorful Event on the College Calendar.

The biggest break in athletic circles since Elton ignored Harvard was settled here today at a meeting of Shaw University and State College athletic officials. The severing of athletic relations with Shaw was coincident in that it happened about the time the Army sank the Navy in an Easter Monday football game by the score 6-0. The Blackmen came to a decision after deliberating down in Pullen Park for more than thirteen hours. Many students of both institutions passed restless nights until the "meanies" from Shaw passed their verdict. To make a long story short, the break came as a result of the State necking team insisting that they be allowed to wear gas masks when competing for honors such as the Davis cup with the neighboring institution.

Tal Stafford, in a statement to the press club agent today, announced that many thousands of dollars had been lost annually because the two institutions did not meet in their previous July 4 football classic. Mr. Stafford stated that it was the most colorful event on the college calendar.

To celebrate the breaking of the break, the game with Wake Forest has been canceled and Shaw placed on the ball calendar for Easter Monday. "Chick" announces that his men will be coached for the occasion; each member of the nine will be required to wear a gas mask if the weather is putrid. He says that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Such a precaution will eliminate the possibility of any member of the State team getting halitosis, which Dr. Morris says is a very contagious disease, especially after eating onions.

Instead of the regular seating position of the two factions, the blacks and whites will be intermingled in the west bleachers. This was done at the request of the Shaw officials in order that none of the high-lylows get their faces tanned. With the present seating arrangement the sun will be back of the colorful crowd. State College will score a touchdown by such an arrangement, due to the fact that State students will appreciate cold weather better.

State Co-ed Rows Across Atlantic in Tub for Record

(With apologies to Judge)

All State College and Method is celebrating Gertrude Sntzelberg's amazing feat of crossing the Atlantic in a wash tub. Miss Sntzelberg is one of the most promising athletes that ever walked across the campus without being gazed at. She left the coast of Switzerland at 6 a. m. Eastern Standard time and arrived on the left bank of the Neuse River at 1:11 Daylight-Breaking Time. This beats the record formerly held by Chick Doak by 11 hours and 11 minutes.

Miss Sntzelberg was accompanied by her parents, her Aunt Fanny Weltwright, 13 tugs, 3 rats, one dish pan, 9 gondolas, the Leviathan, 1 reporter, the U. S. Navy, and Kike Kyser's orchestra. She was greeted thoroughly before starting, as were all the traffic cops.

She started off at a fast clip, making 2,700 revolutions per minute, and keeping that mean average all the

way across the Dead Sea. Miss Sntzelberg was well prepared for the occasion, having carried a gas mask, which was used in crossing the Dead Sea. She reported that it was the rottenest water that she had ever crossed.

Three-quarters of the way across Miss Sntzelberg suffered a severe case of the hiccupps, and it was feared that she would have to return for a drink of water, but when she heard Kike Kyser playing "State College, Keep Fighting Along," she almost capsize the boat with her hefty strokes.

Sntzel, as she is known on the campus, will enter Meredith College next year, although she is 91 years old. The heroine, who put such fellows as Linderberg and Bill Mells in the shade with honors, will employ C. F. Shuford to write her autobiography. State students expect Sntzel to continue her accomplishments and tell of her trip across the dark continent without any headlights.

STEWART ROBERTSON SELECTED NEW DEAN OF WOMEN AT STATE

Professor Stewart Robertson has been selected to succeed John Bunyan Seymour as dean of women at State College. Professor Robertson was selected just after the trustees had accepted Dean Seymour's resignation. Publication was withheld to allow the present dean to collect his faculties. His choice was unanimous among the trustees.

The college has an able successor to the recent dean in Professor Robertson. His influence in the realm of co-eds was felt long before his elevation. Some students of politics believe that Seymour resigned in a fit of jealousy.

Pullen Hall is now the official headquarters for co-eds. This fits smoothly into the routine, as the co-eds have previously haunted room

Dean Robertson brings to State College co-eds unexcelled by no other collegiate institution in North Carolina. His ability in handling women is recognized throughout the country. In the future State College will be noted for its co-eds, instead of farmers and engineers.

Although no definite arrangements have been made regarding a co-ed dormitory, it is hoped that such will be provided in the near future. Robertson has several plans in view which he will lay before the trustees at their next meeting.

The dean wishes to announce that the little house at the end of Riddick Field is NOT the co-ed dormitory. He dismisses this rumor as ridiculous.

Tiddy Hay has been chosen as the dean's first-hand man. Mr. Ray has—Continued on page 2.

See story on p. 4 entitled, "What We Know About Women."

Will Send Marine Regiment Here for Student Elections

The United States Government is going to send twelve hundred marines to State College to supervise the coming student election, according to a dispatch from The Technician's Washington bureau.

This action was passed by both houses of Congress after a very hot discussion. The bill was first introduced in the Senate by Senator John Doe of the State of Carolina.

The Technician's staff reporter was present, and, according to the senator, the bill was brought to mind by a member of the Engineers' Council of State College. The senator was bribed by this member. It was later learned that he accepted 24 shares of stock in an oil well in North Carolina.

Senator Doe has the backing of half the Senate. The bill was heatedly discussed and the State College representative had to give out several more shares of oil well stock to the

members of the cabinet in order that they might break the tie.

Last year, it will be remembered, the Engineers' Council published a handbill in which they endorsed certain engineering students for the high places on the campus. Their attempted corruption of the high officers of the college failed, and it is understood that they are trying to get back the lost advantage.

It is the general opinion of the students of State College that the School of Engineering does not have a chance of winning any office this year. The other four schools simply have the politics tied up.

Copies of All-Fools' Technician may be obtained at Room No. 5, Holiday Hall, for the sum of ten cents each.

Drill Will Be Suspended for Church Services

Major Early wishes to announce that the regular drill for tomorrow will be called off in order that all the milky-ter-ists may attend church at least one time before graduating from college. Wagons drawn by oxen will meet the boys in front of the Tower of Pisa and take the war department to church. These accommodations will be furnished by the farmers of Wake County. In doing such, Major Early will set a precedent that will be observed as long as the Marines, who have been recently withdrawn from Nicaragua, are sent here every year to see that it is carried out to the T. Kernel White says that any students that do not belong to the gang will be allowed to run alongside the wagons.

Church will be held out of doors in front of the Capitol. Dinner will be served afterwards. In a statement to the regiment Early asked that no napkins be thrown on the ground. Students say that they will clean up everything in the way of food that is placed on the ground.

Bean and "Pres" Catch Ice Cream Rustlers

(Continued from page 1)

haircut that never came his way, that the net was completed.

Realizing that something must be done to camouflage the gigantic corporation, which was steadily growing on the outskirts and inlets of the campus, a pool was formed and the spoils of the day divided at one o'clock every night in the poetry yard of Kaupp, D.C. (Doctor of Chickens).

Bean Kloyd, having been prompted that there was something "rotten in Denmark" about the manner in which the erstwhile gentlemen conducted themselves at mealtime, swooped down upon the sleuths in the hen yard with his fellow-benchman, "Pres". It was only through the cow-punching ability of Bean Kloyd that the Ice Cream Rustlers were caught. Seeing that the most unworthy ones were about to escape, Bean Kloyd succeeded in milking the sleuths as did the Bean in Texas while cow-punching there previous to his coming here.

Upon completing the raid, "Pres" Tuck-Her shouted at the top of his voice, "Tell me now in moral numbers how many fraternity brothers I have caught." At this statement Pee Gee Owen broke down and wept bitterly, confessing that he had sold the present seniors enough points at ten cents each to buy a Chevrolet.

London Huney-Kutt confessed that he had been selling pajamas with Black Bottoms on them, which Dr. Crooks says has done more to demoralize the student body than anything since the time that Bill Metta, "Shoe" Floyd, and Bur Evans sold pressing club tickets below cost.

Dean Cullins stated that he had revolutionized the shirt-washing industry by inaugurating a novel way of cleaning them. He now has thirteen O. R. T. C.'s sewing buttons on them as fast as his machinery will rip them off. The Board of Trustees have ordered an investigation. Due to Kim Keesler's great range of knowledge about the colleges and other legal loading grounds, he will probably probe the company and make a report to the Senit. Kollege authorities believe that the ninety sick senators at the Black House will complete the investigation, since they have run out of anything to do for the next six months.

L. L. Ivey wept bitterly on the shoulders of Dr. Crooks when asked if he had not been using an eye-dropper for an ice-cream dipper. Mister Poison-Ivey admitted that he had been using such tactics, due to the fact that Little Doc Morris had made an investigation and found that too much ice cream was detrimental to the health of the student body; however, he stated that he would give the student body an ice-cream feed as soon as the weather warmed up to boiling point.

Kim Keesler was charged with vagrancy, but was acquitted on the basis that he had not done a good job of it.

Whoopee, co-eds, we are proud of "Pres" and Bean Kloyd. May they live long enough to see the Teapot Dome scandal settled.

"Here's a dime, son; get yourself an ice-cream soda at the corner saloon, then stop at the drug store and bring your old man home."

Judge—What's your name?
Man—Smith.
Judge—Your occupation?
Man—Locksmith.
Judge—Lock Smith up.

Cadet—Did you fill your date last night?
Another—I hope so. She ate everything in sight.

Colored Customer: "Ah wants a tooth brush."
Clerk: "What size will you have?"
C. C.: "Better give me the biggest and strongest you have—days ten in de family."—Ex.

Only Six, Smokes



ble hut, he knew that Death in the form of a monstrous animal lay in wait to gnash him to pieces with its steel molars. From Tennyson's "Mort d'Arthur" we learn that Merlin, the magician, was wise. It is useless for a puny mortal to describe Marmota's wisdom. Allow us to capitulate.

According to the preponderance of opinions, the Signor is said to be thickest, grizzled, and brown, which facts only add spice to our previous choice of imagery. Now, one may ask, why is he thickest? Adaptability to environment will suffice in answer to this question.

The home of Signor Marmota is located in the northeastern section of the United States and Canada. He also has a fondness for the scenic splendors of our Yosemite Valley and Grand Canyon region, where he sports himself in true Rockefeller fashion, inhaling the splendid aromas that curl heavenward from the arid plains of Colorado.

Now, every other fourth year, known as Leap Year, Mr. Marmota comes under the sway of the great god, Hy-men, who unites him in marriage to a fair spouse, chosen by Pan, god of the sylvan regions, the shady hills and dales, and lord over all the fawns who sing Lohengrin for novices in matrimony.

Signora Marmota lends added courage and audacity to her spouse. He now spends the majority of his home

moments doing whatever chores that arise. He is even known to munch on Bull Durham, and the Federal Trade Commission has well-grounded suspicions of Marmota's attempt to break in upon the British-American tobacco cartel, thereby assuring himself of rich stocks dividends annually. The author wishes to see the consumers sharing in the vast profits of this great Anglo-American trust. We are backing Marmota to the limit, bon voyage.

Due to the fact that marriage has fallen upon Signor Marmota, we can easily understand why he failed to venture forth a certain day this spring. Marital duties have kept more than one paternal parent at home. It seems only reasonable to theorize on this factor preventing Signor Marmota from basking in Ra's golden splendor that weighty day in the early part of the year.

Spring is youth, so the poets say. Then, why is it not feasible that new occupants entered the Marmota home on the questioned day? If so, the puzzle is fitted and our worries ended; if not, then we must devote anxious hours of watching to verify the explanation of the fact that although Ra was radiant that day, the Signor did not appear.

After much reflection and time devoted in exhaustive research, the humble author has come to the definite conclusion that Signor Marmota's marriage was the basic cause for the

continued calm and happy weather conditions that have come as an aftermath. It only seems that the marriage created an intense love of Man in the hearts of the rulers of the marble halls of Olympus: Zeus be praised, goodness is done in thy name and in thy will only.

Steward Robertson Selected New Dean of Women at State

(Continued from page 1)

made a special study of women and conditions existing in several co-educational institutions in the country.

In addition to being the dean of women, Professor Robertson is widely known as a newspaper man. Doubtless the News and Observer could not function unless our new dean was within easy reaching distance. Some folks think that Dean Robertson is the managing editor of the News and Observer, but Ben Dixon says he is the official book-borrower and marginal commentator.

Mad Man Runs Amuck and Bites Meredith Girls

(Continued from page 1)

car for a pack of Old Golds, when I saw Mad coming around right end. He tackled low, but I gave him a kick in the solar plexus that stunned him temporarily. I turned quickly

and had the presence of mind to dive into a manhole."

Student Council Passes Many New Resolutions

(Continued from page 1)

doing his own work will be shot at sunset by a group of R.O.T.C.'s from the St. Mary's camp. Thinking will absolutely not be tolerated in any form. Such an act is being endorsed by the School of Science and Business in an effort to get better cooperation among its students to that a fair will be given on April 1, which is practically the last of March.

Fourthly, that Dr. Forster flunk no more seniors. The junior class roll has been recounted by Pee Gee Owen and the required number will be eligible for graduation next year. At first it was thought the number would fall below the yearly quota and as a result President Brooks instructed the economics worm to flunk as many as the law allowed, but the mistake was discovered in the nick of time.

Fifthly, that the small house on the south end of Riddick Field be set aside as a dormitory for the co-eds. It is expected that in the near future their quarters will be enlarged.

Sixthly, that all football players be required to wear silk football pants. Gus thinks that the spree de corpse will be better, speaking from an Early standpoint.

Picture of Dr. T. P. Harrison at the age of six, smoking his great-grandfather's pipe.

VERNON'S NEW PAJAMAS ARRIVE ALL COLORED UP

Purveyor of Pure Journalism From College Campus Demands Virgin White Nighties

Any doubt as to the ethical standards of State College Journalism as dispensed from this campus for circulation in the local and state press has been removed from the minds of all those who had the fortune to see the brand of righteous indignation displayed by "Sleuth" Vernon when a foreign clothing establishment attempted to put over on him "colored" sleeping garments.

Upon receipt of the package from Richmond bearing night-wear in colors that suggested the sentimental era known as the mauve decade, the "Sleuth" sought his faithful Remington Portable and informed the concern he had favored with his patronage that he was not only promptly returning the offensive garments, but further conveyed in unmistakably pure English the information that nothing but the purest of white will answer the purpose. The complete text of the letter follows:

Dirk-Rarrish Co.,
616 E. Broad Street,
Richmond, Va.

Gentlemen:—I am returning under separate cover two suits of pajamas which I received from you this morning.

The salesman who took the order, Mr. H., failed to put down the size which I asked for. You sent me size B and I wanted size C. Another mistake was that your packing-room men packed colors other than white, which was written in the order.

In your return order please send me white, size C, and the same number as indicated in the order which I am returning.

The other items on the order were all right.

I am returning the address tag in the package, so that you will have an identification.

I would appreciate immediate service in this matter.

Yours very truly,
T. A. Vernon.
Box 5327, State College Station,
Raleigh, N. C.

A young London girl who was holidaying in the country became rather friendly with a young farmer. One evening as they were strolling in the fields they happened upon a cow and a calf rubbing noses in the accepted bovine fashion.

"Ah," said the young man, "that sight makes me want to do the same."
"Well, go ahead," said the girl, encouragingly. "It's your cow."

The Marmota Monox and Its Influence on Climate

(Continued from page 1)

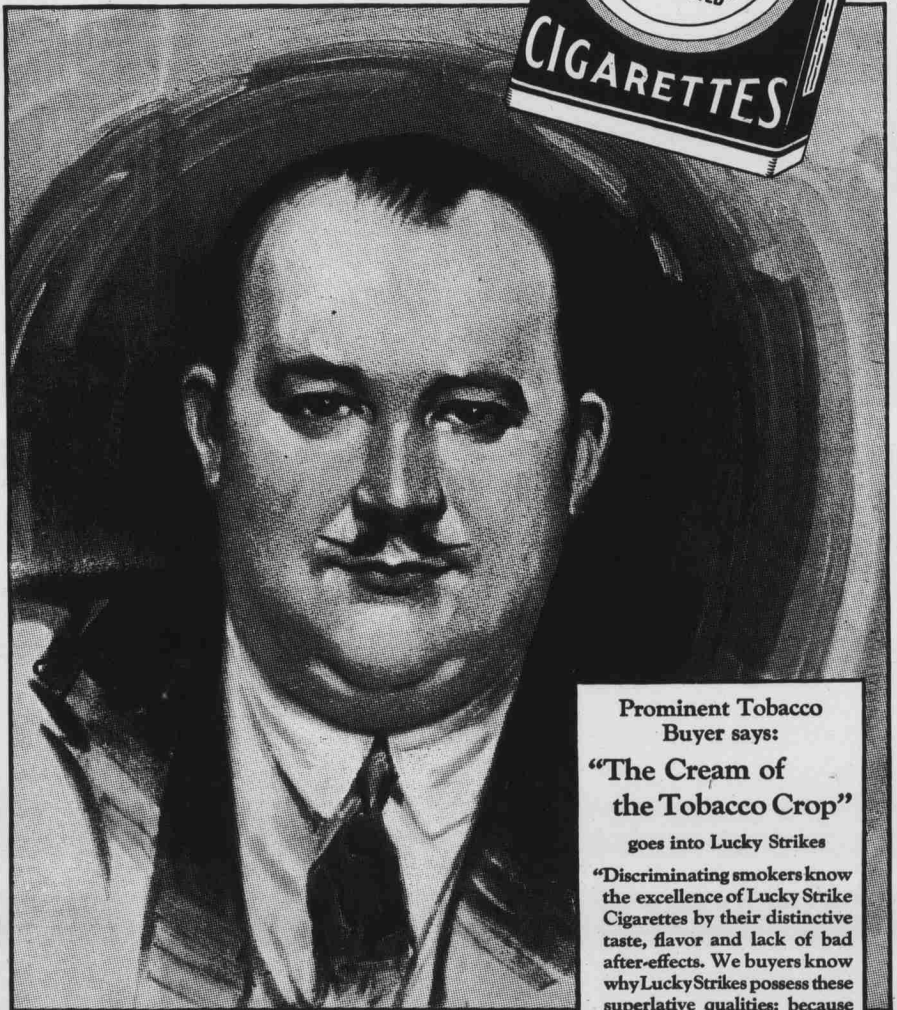
The prince forecasts trouble latent in the galaxy of states and bloods over which the Union Jack flies. Signor Marmota, the Mussolini of quadrupeds, if you please, has the strength of character to defy all the renowned data of our most highly cultured scientists. Science has at last come to the conclusion that his actions on a certain day of the year warrant special attention. Shadows chill his very soul, reviving memories of the huge dinosaurs that stalked before his domain, avaricious for his blood.

Thus we are able to appreciate his cleverness in avoiding any shadows that may be hovering about his domicile. If a shadow cast its deathly silhouette on the threshold of his hum-

Paul Whiteman Likes the Toasted Flavor of Luckies — His Favorite Brand

"It was but recently, when I started to act as master of ceremonies with my band at the Paramount Theatre, that I realized how vital perfect voice condition was to a performer. I have always been a consistent smoker and fortunately, Lucky Strikes were my favorite brand. I like their toasted flavor and, best of all, I can smoke as often as I like, without fear of irritating my voice, which is becoming a great asset in my work."

Paul Whiteman



Prominent Tobacco Buyer says:

"The Cream of the Tobacco Crop" goes into Lucky Strikes

"Discriminating smokers know the excellence of Lucky Strike Cigarettes by their distinctive taste, flavor and lack of bad after-effects. We buyers know why Lucky Strikes possess these superlative qualities; because we buy the 'Cream of the Crop' for their manufacture."

J. C. Bettles

"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation—No Cough.

The Technician



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State College, Union Station, April 1, 1920 ate.

Dear Pa:—

Well, I got here, and I'm enrolled. P. G. said I was the only new freshman this term. The first thing you do is to register. I been thinking cows and things was things what got registered. That's the first new thing I learned. I reckon Dr. Brooks will give me my pedigree soon. I had a good ride on the train. A man come along in a blue suit with brass buttons with clipper, so I asked him to give me a haircut. He says he takes up tickets. So I asked him where the show was. I asked a fellow what mountain that was when we got to Asheville, and he says he don't choose to say, but he thought it was President Choler Ridge. We got two places to eat vitals, one they calls the bull hall and the other one is the calf teria. I use to think the calf a teria was where Dr. Brooks keeps his little calves. I reckon they call one bull 'cause bull is so tough and the things you eat their is like bull meat, and the other stuff in the calf place is tenderer. A fellow says they gits all the vegetables from Major Early's new garden, and the ham what we gits 'tween bread in the sack on Sundays is Cunnigam Ham, so tell Ma not to buy no such stuff. It's awful. Daddy Price is a nice man. He is gonna put saxophones in each room so we can phone our gals. One fellow is been trying to sell me a Clari net so I could put it out to get fish when it gits warm. Some of the boys is good and some's bad. The Business Minister Stratton Class is all good boys. They is going to be all ministers. I reckon. Dean Brown, their dean, is real cute. He's got a mustache like Charlie Chaplin and our old got. He likes to wiggle it. I heard a fellow say our teachers thinks they was a bunch of artists, but all they ever draw is checks. Say, Pa, I had a courtin' date to St. Mary's Saturday. It's as hard to get a date in there as it is to get a new Ford.

The gal ask me did I like neck, so I just says, I likes feets and gizards the bestes. She says I see from so far back, she bet I could tell what size collar a mule wears when I seen him a coming a mile off. The gal told me the next time I come to see her she was going to give me a Meredith, and hopes I rest in Peace ever after. The fellow they calls Diddy here is one of the Ray, Ray, Rah, Rah boys. The folks 'round here is Yankeeified. They calls their bus station Union when they could call it Confederate. I reckon they calls it Union after the North or Union after union suit.

Mr. Foster and Dr. Barnhardt went to circus a few days ago and a ostrich got in a settin' notion and she lit all over they're ball heads. But she soon found out their heads was too hard and slick to be her stolen eggs, and lit off.

Some fellows says they was gonna wear coats of arms. All I ever seen just had two arms. The first school house here is named Holiday, after the first day the boys got set free way back in 1890 three. Well, a boy asked me to go to the College Court Farm acy with him. I reckon I'll see lots of hogs down there. I'll see 'bout that barb-wire you want; a fellow says the barber shop sells good kind. Tell Ma and Sis hello. I wish I had about a quart of chitlins to eat tonight.

When you write, my house number is 1911. Your off spring, Radiala Dreadnaught Victrola Brown.

UNWISE AND FOOLISH

A newspaper reporter is always running into divers situations and complexes. A man of my character and nature is always anxious to lend a hand to a needed reform or a distressed personality. Because of my qualities and the nature of my profession my ears are the receivers of much disturbances of the ether.

One of the most pathetic appeals came from John Anderson. John laments that he has lost his friends and his popularity. John was editor of the gold-making Agromeck last year. His friends were numerous and his popularity rivaled that of Lindbergh's.

This year Mr. Anderson is assistant to the purchasing agent of State College. John's argument runs along the line of comparative value and rewards. He admits that last year he did nothing and obtained all. This year he is working hard and can't borrow enough money from his last year's friends to buy a Saturday Evening Post. John thinks the fault is to be found in the newspaper and reporters. He claims he is not receiving his share of the weekly portion of publicity. So he comes to us with his troubles.

"Honestly," he says, "if I don't get some publicity I will die."
 "Well," replies I, "you are in the same boat with Steward Robertson. What you two birds should do is to organize. You do the producing and Steward the dispatching."

"No," says John, "I am afraid Steward will double-cross me. After I think up all the schemes he will gobble up all the publicity for himself."

"Well," says I, "Steward is in a pretty hard bind right now. Wouldn't you be willing to take 40 per cent of the publicity and let Steward have the 60 per cent?"

"No," answered John, "I won't have anything to do with the journalism professor."

As I was deeply interested in helping John, I thought naturally. After a minute I said, "Well, what about Frank Capps? He is teaching a course in Business Law and should know the inside of getting that which he don't deserve." I called attention to Frank's record of keeping the Library a secluded and dignified place, and also to his ranking among the church circles of his community.

John thought hard and finally replied:

"No, I am afraid of Frank Capps. I can't take any chances. What I have got to have is some publicity, and that quick. One more month at the present rate and I will be out of the running."

After a while I replied:
 "Well, John, if you want a sure thing there is only one straw left. That is C. F. Shuford. Nature has equipped you two with much the same outlook on life, and neither of you is capable of criticising the other's mistakes."

At this point I quoted a passage from Shakespeare upon the necessity of harmony in obtaining publicity.

To make a long story short, this last suggestion upon my part was the beginning of a very unique organization on the campus. John fell for the Shuford idea, and Shuford fell for Anderson. What they did was to form a publicity bureau. The membership in the bureau is not restricted. Already there are many members among the faculty and student body. Among those who were quick to enroll were C. C. Cunningham, Hardy Ray, Lon Ivey, J. B. Cullins, and C. S. Tucker.

So you see, folks, I am doing a real piece of work upon the campus. What do you think?

What we know about women.

Mr. Foster and Dr. Barnhardt went to circus a few days ago and a ostrich got in a settin' notion and she lit all over they're ball heads. But she soon found out their heads was too hard and slick to be her stolen eggs, and lit off.

Some fellows says they was gonna wear coats of arms. All I ever seen just had two arms. The first school house here is named Holiday, after the first day the boys got set free way back in 1890 three. Well, a boy asked me to go to the College Court Farm acy with him. I reckon I'll see lots of hogs down there. I'll see 'bout that barb-wire you want; a fellow says the barber shop sells good kind. Tell Ma and Sis hello. I wish I had about a quart of chitlins to eat tonight.

When you write, my house number is 1911. Your off spring, Radiala Dreadnaught Victrola Brown.

PI GRABBA PI

Coca-Nut Chapter

Founded 149700 at State

Faculty Members

Bean Floyd Eddie Stretchem
 Ku Klux Kullems Three-Foot Smellson
 Helmar Woodie Pee Wee Handersun
 Little Doc Morris

Seniors

JoJo Kobb Tessie Dun
 Dahlin Howard Kornellers Tuck-Her
 Seezee Ballum O. Goo Healin
 Handsaw Coxy Battling Sullervan

Juniors

John Henry Skysmith Selfhelp More
 Saxy Stephingson Eddie Meekings
 Lank Badwin A. Hell Idelot
 Shoeshop Floide Punk Stinch

Sophomores

Jimmie Blight Slim Upchurch
 Lester Highpockets Bob Warmem

Freshmen

Hairy Muneysack Alley Baggit
 Red Hardy Shortie Tape

Alumni

Zippy Mack Ed Cranmer
 Tom O'Kelly Red Sprague
 Ed Ruffy

BARBERS COLLEGE LODGE INITIATES NEOPHYTES

Weird Ceremony Held on Ninth Floor of the London Shop

Last Monday night weird sounds were heard issuing from the ninth floor of the London Shop. Passersby stopped and vainly strained their ears and memory, but none could understand the strange medley of noises that came forth.

Dean Schau, who is well up on an ancient Hindu mythology and Greek religion, passed by and took a few notes of what he heard. He said that he had once heard similar utterances coming from the lips of a dying camel driver, who perished while driving a caravan laden with essential oils across the Great Desert of Upper Cary.

Translated, the sounds meant in English, "I fade your dime," "Little Joe," and "Come Seven."

The Dean said that the last phrase was uttered several times in rapid succession.

The following day the mystery was solved. "London" Huneycutt informed an inquiring reporter that Shears and Clippers, the well-known Barbers' College fraternity, had used the hall for its final rites of the year. After many months of preparation and hard study

JOHN BUNYAN TO STUDY YODELING IN SWITZERLAND

Seymour, With Nerves Frazzled From Overwork, Advised To Go Abroad

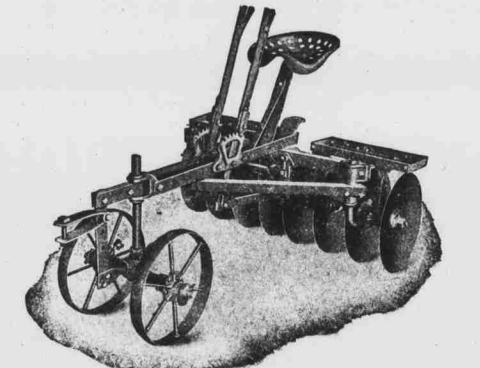
John Bunyan Seymour has been forced to retire from his prosperous dog dispensary, just off the campus. His many friends and dog lovers will be sorry to learn that overwork in his capacity as dean of women at this institution frazzled his nerves to such an extent that he was advised by a horse doctor to take a trip to Europe.

Daddy Price and his tooters will accompany the rather young and unsophisticated ex-dean to New York City, where he will board a cattle boat for Switzerland. While in Switzerland young Seymour will train his voice to yodel. His best friends advised him to get as far away from civilization as possible while in training.

the boys memorized the difficult ritual and took in the pledges.

The following men were given the degree: Kim Koester, "Bully" Childress, Jack McDowall, Allie P. Baggott, O. N. Rich, Bill Betts, Shoe Floyd, "Burr" Evans, Doc Elam, and Dean Brown.

Eddie Ruffy and Dutch Coollard are among the well-known alumni.



St. Pat and his queen will ride on this vehicle in Engineers' Parade next year.

ing, stating that it would be better for more than one reason to be in a secluded spot.

It has been reported that the Ill Devil will entertain "C" while he is in Italia.

As soon as he recuperates he will accept a position as dean of women at Dix Hill.

Found on freshman's registration card:
 Question: Give names of parents
 Answer: Mamma and Papa.

"So your gossiping hating landlady committed suicide?"
 "Yes, she thought there were too many roomers about her."

"With feet like yours you should get a government job."
 "Yea? What doing?"
 "Stamping out forest fires."

Helen, living on an Indian reservation in Montana, had never seen false teeth. While attending camp meeting in Idaho with her parents she saw a woman wash her teeth beside her tent. Helen looked on silently during the performance, and, after the woman had washed and replaced the teeth, she said:
 "Now take out your tongue."

Alex: "For two cents I'd knock your head off."
 Yost: "So you have turned professional, too."

Flowers for Easter

Place Your Order Today

FALLON'S CORSAGES Are Distinctive

Quality, Beauty, and Harmonious Effects Are Our Watchwords

We have an unusual assortment of Cut Flowers, Blooming Plants, etc.

J. J. FALLON CO., Inc.

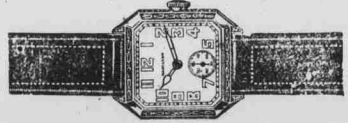
"We Grow the Flowers We Sell"

State College Agent: B. B. HOWARD, Room 302, 1911 Dormitory



THE TECHNICIAN STAFF

STRAP WATCHES



HAMILTON STRAP WATCHES — Octagon — Cushion — Square — Round White and Green Gold

We Carry the Largest and Finest Assortment of Hamilton Watches in Raleigh.

BOWMAN'S Jewelers

I. O. O. F. BUILDING RALEIGH, N. C.



When the beautiful Laura La Plante becomes a private in a man's army, you've got the makings of "Finders Keepers"—one of the funniest films of the year. It is coming to the STATE Theatre next Monday and Tuesday, along with five acts of Keith vaudeville.

The story is by Mary Roberts Rhinehart and is a splendidly executed bit of entertainment. No dull moments, lots of laughs, a good share of thrills, and a cast of real actors.

This picture, in theatrical parlance, "clicks," and that is, it's a great success. Everybody will like it and tell their friends that it is a comedy on a grand scale. And if you doubt comedy is art, just see "Finders Keepers."

The original Garden of Eden was a place where sin, sorrow, and repining

FREE!

THIS COUPON and One Paid Admission will admit two N. C. State Students, or you and your girl (or your "would-be girl") to the

Superba THEATRE
MATINEES ONLY
From 1:00 to 5:00 P.M.

Monday-Tuesday
"THE SILVER SLAVE"

Wednesday-Thursday
If You Are Tired of Being Good, See

"WICKEDNESS PREFERRED"

Friday-Saturday
"THE LONE EAGLE"

FREE!

THIS COUPON and One Paid Admission will admit two N. C. State Students, or you and your girl (or your "would-be girl"), to the

State Theatre
MATINEES ONLY
From 1:00 to 5:00 P.M.

Monday and Tuesday
April 2-3 Only
To See

5 Acts—5
KEITH VAUDEVILLE
And "Finders Keepers"

Wednesday-Thursday
CORINNE GRIFFITH
in...
"The Garden of Eden"

were unknown. But, quite possibly, humor was also unknown, since so much of laughter is based on the misfortunes of others. Certainly comedy is far from unknown in Corinne Griffith's production of "The Garden of Eden," which will be shown here for the first time Wednesday, when it opens at the STATE Theatre for two days.

The story is one of up-to-date society in Monte Carlo, and the experiences of a little unknown singer in "crashing" the social gates. Charles Ray and Louise Dresser head the supporting cast. Lewis Milestone directed.

Starting his second great flying production within the course of 18 months, Director William Wellman ordered his cameras to grind on "The Legion of the Condemned," a story of World War aviators which is Paramount's companion picture to "Wings," and which comes to the STATE Theatre next Friday and Saturday.

Practically the same unit that turned out the "epic of the air," which turned away crowds in New York City as one of the greatest road shows in the history of motion pictures, was re-assembled to make new film history with "The Legion of the Condemned."

The story was written by John Monk Saunders, author of "Wings," and has, as members of the cast in support of Gary Cooper and Fay Wray in the leadin rôles, such aces as Captain E. C. Campbell, Ted Parsons, Bob de Conedie, and others who, in addition to playing rôles in the production, also assisted Lieutenant E. H. Robinson with the technical direction of the photoplay.

"Coney Island," the FBO picture playing at the CAPITOL Theatre on Monday and Tuesday, has been acclaimed as one of the finest dramas of real life in New York's pleasure resort ever to have reached this city.

The story is woven around the struggles of a girl ticket seller for a roller coaster concession and her employer, a young veteran of the amusement world, in their efforts to prevent the "theft" of the concession from them by a financial baron.

What is your solution for the crime problem?

Clive Brook, featured in "Underworld," which will be seen at the CAPITOL next Wednesday, has ideas all his own on the subject.

And Evelyn Brent, leading woman of the Ben Hecht story, concurs with him.

"Environment and circumstances may make criminals," says Brook. "But what keeps men and women criminals is lack of some great incentive to go straight. Love is the only thing that will do it. It is the only thing that purifies, promises happiness, and provides an objective for honest work so that one can have a home, children, and respectability."

That people from all walks of life enter the motion pictures is evidenced by the fact that Sally Blane slipped from the cloistered walks of Romona Convent, near Los Angeles, into screen land. She was educated in this institution, which perhaps accounts for the gentle lack of sophistication that characterizes her performance in "Dead Man's Curve," the FBO production at the CAPITOL Theatre Thursday and Friday.

"The Silver Slave," starring Irene Rich, a Warner production, comes to the SUPERBA Theatre Monday for a run of two days. Not since her portrayal of the mother in "Lady Windermere's Fan" has Miss Rich had a part so rich in emotional and romantic possibilities as that of the glittering widow who, to save her daughter from selling herself to the highest bidder in marriage, as she her-



ALASKA



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Popular in all four corners of the earth!

CHESTERFIELD'S good taste has won the good will of the world. There is hardly a country in either hemisphere where Chesterfield will not be found a leading seller among American cigarettes.



SOUTH AMERICA



NEW ZEALAND

self had done, conceives the idea of stealing her daughter's lovers.

"Wickedness Preferred," which comes to the SUPERBA next Wednesday and Thursday, is a daring story of a married man with young ideas who bragged he was a cave-man and excited the interest of a much younger married woman. The cure is brought about by the shrewdness of the wife in throwing her own husband and the other woman together under conditions much resembling the stone age.

Barbara Kent is one of the few leading screen actresses who did not graduate from the extra ranks—in fact, she never played an extra rôle in her life.

The Cinderella-like rise of Miss Kent, who is co-featured with Raymond Keane in the Universal production, "The Lone Eagle," coming to the SUPERBA Theatre Friday and Saturday, is one of the many miracles enacted in the Magic City of Hollywood.

The picture was adapted from the novel, "Winged Victory," by Lieutenant Ralph Blanchard, who was with the U. S. flying corps in France during the World War. Mrs. Emilie Johnson wrote the adaptation.

"The Shepherd of the Hills," coming to the PALACE Theatre next

Monday and Tuesday, is a powerfully human and faithful film version of Harold Bell Wright's famous novel, produced by First National Pictures. An all-star cast of great merit, including Alec B. Frarles, Molly O'Day, John Boles, and several other notable film players who represent the familiar characters, beautiful photography and skilful production make this offering outstanding among the film versions of great novels.

The new version of "Les Misérables," which was recently purchased by Universal for the entire world, the Continent excepted, promises to be one of the most stupendous films ever shown, judging from the reports of the press on its premieres in Paris, London, and New York.

"Les Misérables," showing at the PALACE next Wednesday and Thursday, is regarded by many people as by far the greatest work by Victor Hugo, and the film, according to Le Matin, "pours out the intense generosity, wide charity, vehement pity, and magnificent revolt against social damnation"—all that makes Victor Hugo's novel a masterpiece. Humanity is indeed the essence of the film, which will engrave itself on the screens throughout the world—an outstanding fact in our national film production.

The popular western star, Buddy Roosevelt, will be at the PALACE Theatre next Friday and Saturday in "The Galloping Jinx." This is the second in his new series of Rough Riding Romances. Rough riding is just the phrase that describes this fast-moving picture.

A: "I maintain that lovmaking is just the same as it always was."
B: "How do you know?"

A: "I just read about a Greek maiden who sat and listened to a lyre all night."—Exchange.

"On arriving at Frisco my mother had a lot of trouble with officials about the Chinese vase she endeavored to bring in."
"Custom?"
"I'll say she did."

"This is a skyscraper," announced the guide.
Sam Hubbard: "Gee, I'd like to see it work."

He—Who surrendered to Washington?
She—Cornwalls.
He—And Howe?

"Our Chinese laundryman has named his son after Lindbergh."
"What's that, Charlie Fly?"
"No. One Long Hop."

Dr. Crooks Orders That Bull Whistle Be Done Away With

Another landmark has passed. After several students had reported that the huge whistle atop the power house was disturbing their daily slumbers, Doctor Crooks ordered that it be removed.

The powerhouse crew cursed and snorted, but finally gave in. The whistle may now be seen in the zoology department, securely pickled in an olive bottle full of alcohol.

In its place bells are now used. Each dormitory and classroom is now equipped with a brass dinner bell, operated by sophs in the School of Agriculture. At the appointed time these men look at their ingersolls, then rise as one. In an instant a soft, mellow clang fills the air, and the other students are lulled into a deeper sleep instead of being aroused.

Thus does progress continue in its

never-ending march forward. What will be next? Perhaps the college will discontinue the dining hall. Whoopee for progress!

Reporter: "What shall I say about the two peroxide blondes who made such a fuss at the game?"
Sporting Editor: "Why, say the bleachers went wild."

BOYS—
We Will Save You Money on
Books
Drawing Instruments
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Fountain Pens
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Alfred Williams & Company
119 Fayetteville St., Raleigh

CAPITOL CAFE
Special Service To State College Students
SANITARY—CONVENIENT—REASONABLE
Give Us a Trial
Corner Martin and Wilmington Streets Raleigh, N. C.

TUXEDOS FOR RENT
TUCK SHIRTS \$2.98

Hudson-Belk Co.

The House of Better Values

Featuring

COLLEGIATE

2-PANT SUITS

\$19.95

Newest Patterns, Fabrics That Have Distinction, Tailoring Is Excellent

What Shakespeare says about Coca-Cola



"The glass of fashion and the mould of form, the observed of all observers"

Maybe Shakespeare never knew Coca-Cola. But he couldn't have written better about it if he had tried—

8 million a day—Coca-Cola has made the soda fountain the meeting place of millions.

HAMLET Act III, Scene 1

The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS



FORGOTTEN

Sunrise and a splitting head.
And a class at half-past eight—
Now, isn't that a hell of a day to face
After a heavy date?

Twilight and a raucous horn.
A girl with lips of red;
A runabout and two full quarts of
corn—
Forget the splitting head!

Dr. and Mrs. Brooks Entertain

The new domicile of President E. C. Brooks of State College was formally warmed last evening when he, with Mrs. Brooks, were hosts at a most gorgeous reception of color and fame.

Receiving with the hosts were Mr. "Little Doc" Morris, Mr. Callers, Mr. Thum Crocker, and Mr. Wilson Kilgore.

Dr. Brooks received his guests in smart Headlight overalls striped in the colors of the domain that he reigns over, while Mrs. Brooks was in conventional apron. Mr. Kilgore was attired in Faultless pajamas, Messrs. Crocker and Morris were fatigues clothes and a wiener dispenser's outfit, respectively.

The house was gaily and riotously decorated in choice weeds with low silver bowls of spring onions, which were gathered from the sunken gardens of State Estate. These were flanked by tall tapers in broken saucers, which melted and gracefully ran all over the tables and floors.

Entertainment was furnished by a hog-calling contest, in which Sarah,

the little daughter of Dr. Brooks, was winner of first prize.

A corn-shucking contest was held for those guests who looked particularly homesick.

A solo, "The Flowers That Bloom in the Spring," was sung by Professor Heck, while the younger members of the party played "ring-around-the-rosie" or hunted Easter eggs in the forest of bushes which surrounds the modernistic wigwam of the Chief of the State Tribe.

Old southern hospitality was graciously displayed in large troughs of soup and sauerkraut, bountifully dispensed on this occasion.

As the climax of the evening and a vast surprise to the guests, and through courtesy of the Carolina Power and Light Company and lavish extravagance of the host, the guests boarded a west-bound street car for an exhilarating joy ride, at which time the girls sat comfortably back in the assurance that skates would not be necessary.

Finals

The Pan-Hellenic Council has just announced that extensive and elaborate preparations are being made for the final dances of 1928, as the Class of 1928 has contributed a large sum of money (which is usually donated to the memorial shaft, etc.) towards ending their college career in a happy, glorious, and wonderful way.

Paul Whiteman and his orchestra and Waring's Pennsylvanians have been obtained to play, while the Ziegfeld Follies have been secured to provide entertainment during intermission.

A saloon will be constructed in the auxiliary gym so as to serve light wines and beer during the evening.

The freshman athletic field will be transformed into a garden of beauty and delight, where refreshments of much variety will be served. Here the seniors and other classmates will hold their last rites in a most celebrating way before they part to go forth in this wide and vast world.

APRIL FOOL

April Fool—a foolish day

When foolish folks fool time away.
The fool with foolish words may say
A very wise saying in a foolish way.

This publication, "Rit" by fools
From slums of towns to graduate
schools,

The foolish Editor of late—
The foolishness should be quite great.

So read these foolish lines and jokes;
These foolish thoughts from foolish
folks,
And then a fool you may not be,
For foolish folks like me to see.

—By I'M. ADAMPHOOL, '27.

Collegians Enjoy Lodge Dance

On Friday, the tenth of February, the Yes-Tea-Hee fraternity entertained (and how!) their many friends (and brethren from other institutes) at a ball given in the Suh Walter Hotel.

Dancing started promptly at eighty-thirty, when Mr. Punk Squinch swung his beautiful partner across the floor to the merry strains of "It Won't Be Long Now." Since no one was there at that time to break on him, he ended up with a stately polka, then retired to an anteroom for a bottle of raspberry pop.

About eleven o'clock the elevators started belching forth loads of spirited youth, who quickly mounted the steps to the ballroom and gave forth loud shouts of joy as they beheld the boys from State coming up the steps escorting fair damsels.

By midnight things were in full swing, although some of the boys who had come a trifle early had become tired and were peacefully sleeping in convenient corners. However, the unexpected arrival of several chorines who were in the cast of an "Uncle Tom" show playing town, brought the tired ones on their feet. One young man called another, who had attempted to break on him, a "gosh dern nuisance," and it looked as if a fight would start, but an apology immediately coming from the hot-tempered lad, everything was all O. K.

Intermission was called at one o'clock in order that the porter might sweep out the broken glass and cartridge shells. One gold tooth was found in the debris. The owner may have same by calling by the office and identifying it (the tooth, not the office).

A figure was held after intermission, and was led by a Deke from Georgia Tech with his partner, Helen of Troy. Beautiful cocanut door mats with the lodge coat-of-arms painted on them were given to the ladies as favors.

About two-thirty the orchestra passed out to a man, so after giving a tiger for Al Smith, the merry throng wended their way out of the wrecked hostelry, some going home and some to jail.

Those who could speak vowed that they had had "a perfectly ripping time" and that they could hardly wait until next year when the next dance comes off.

Campus Leader (In What) To Wed Follies Beauty

Mr. and Mrs. Eelum of Statesville announce the coming marriage of their son Paul to Miss Tulsa of the Greenwich Follies. The ceremony will take place some time in the next eighteen years—as soon as "Doc," as he is known to his close friends, can pass accounting and graduate.

Doc proudly exhibits a diamond ring that he swears he paid \$17.50 for, and just as soon as his betrothed reaches a nearby town he will place it on her hand.

Paul is well known on the campus, being a member of the following organizations: Piker, Iron Chain, Huneycutt's Pressing Club, John Wagoner's Dancing Club, Yellow Cur, and the Poultry Science Club.

The many friends of this young man will no doubt be surprised to hear of this engagement, but will extend most hearty congratulations.

Shuford Makes Début

The many friends of Joe Shuford were pleased to learn of his social début at the D. A. R. convention. Fred Sloan, who accompanied Mr. Shuford on this momentous occasion, was very well pleased at the manner in which The Agromec editor carried on a conversation.

Miss Greta Garbo will be the guest of Mr. C. F. Shuford during the Easter dances.

"Shoe" Floyd spent the week-end on the campus.

Professor—Can you give me an example of a commercial appliance used in ancient times?

Stude—Yes, sir; the loose-leaf system used in the Garden of Eden.

Margaret H.—Are you the barber who cut my hair?

Barber—No. I've only been here six months.

Lois—What was the name of the hotel you stopped at in Detroit, Claire?
Claire—Oh, I can't remember the name. Just a second and I'll look through my towels.

Fraternity News And Questions

When will the Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity sow their next crop of grass, and how much did they get for their first crop? How many of the members do not belong to the Yellow Cur?

When will the Alpha Gamma Rho's sow their next crop of wheat to be used for decoration at their next dance?

When will the Pi Kappa Phi's stop their social climbing?

Friends will be pleased to learn that the members of Gamma Upsilon Zeta of Lambda Chi Alpha made up enough money to buy their beloved brother, Fitzgerald, a new hat. He may be seen wearing it odd times during the day.

How many more class presidents will come from Sigma Phi Epsilon? Also how much of their budget is set aside for campaign funds?

When will the Kappa Alpha's take in another man?

The Chi Alpha Sigma fraternity is pleased to announce that, after seeing the grade books in Mr. Owen's office, they have found five more men who have an average of 80, and will put the first degree on them before the Pine Burr gets 'em.

When will the Phi Omega's start carrying or wearing horseshoes which are symbolic of Omega?

Is Sigma Nu strictly for Raleigh boys and athletes?

Wanted to know whether or not the Phi Kappa Tau's have taken in their chauffeur?

Why don't the Sigma Tau Beta's move to Cary, if they want to live in the country?

When the Chi Tau's will change their name to The Asheville and Greensboro Club? Did they take in as many pledges this year as last?

Are the Tau Rho Alpha's (TPA) a local branch of the Travelers Protective Association?

How many more chapters has Theta Kappa Nu installed within the last two months?

We have been told that the reason that Delta Sigma Phi brands its

pledges is because it enables the members to recognize them on the campus.

Did the Phi Pi Phi janitor have to room with the boys during the small-pox outbreak?

Are the Sigma Psi's pasturing goats in their back yard, or is it used exclusively for oyster roasts?

Did the Alpha Lambda Tau's stop Zippy Mack from running his so-called

poetry in THE TECHNICIAN when they took him in?

Do the Sigma Phi's run a ceramic plant in the basement of their lodge?

Do the Kappa Sigmas still think they harbor a quarter-back in their midst?

Prof.—What color is best for a bride?
Stude—I would prefer a white one.

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