TWO BUDDIES GO TO HOSPITAL

Two more vocational students have been forced to discontinue their school work for the time being on account of the interference of their disabilities. These are Grover C. Kent and Ed. McKinney, both of whom have been transferred to U. S. V. Hospital No. 38, at Memphis, Tennessee.

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INTRODUCING FIVE NEW STUDENTS

Men recently taking up training in the Vocational Department are: F. W. Dunn and Charlie F. Adams, of Knoxville; Claude S. Parsons, of Cleveland, and W. A. Gregory, of Maryville, all of whom have been entered for the Agriculture Course; in addition, Enoch E. Wilkerson, of Knoxville, has been matriculated for the Engineering Course.

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MR. REAGAN ANNOUNCES BONUS OBSEQUES

Purgatory, Inferno.
January 31, 1923

Dear Legionnaire:

Sam Bonus, whom you all loved in his lifetime has passed to his reward. A comrade that we have nurtured so faithfully and with whom we have spent so many happy hours planning for his future, should not be planted away until the original who perpetrated this tragedy is brought to his reward.

Therefore, the Legionnaires of Knoxville will meet next Monday at 7:15 P. M. to hold a Coronor's inquest.

(Continued on page 7.)

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SECOND SEMESTER LAUNCHED

The University of Tennessee has moved forward into the second half of the 1922-23 session, and the work of the Fall Semester is a thing of the past—except to those who succeeded in ringing up Es and Fs only. It is not necessary to remind any but the very latest entrants that in the University E and F do not stand for "Excellent" and "Fair", as they used to in high school.

The departments of the University exclusive of the Vocational Department, after struggling through the examination period from January 16 to January 20, entered upon the new term January 30.

The first Semester ended for the Vocational Department at 4:30 P. M. Wednesday, January 31, and the second began at 7:00 A. M. Thursday, February 1. In case of the latter there was very little break in schedule of class-work, and the new term is already moving along easily.

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LEGION NIGHT AT TABERNACLE

Saturday night has been set aside as Legion Night at the Billy Sunday Meetings. All Legionnaires are expected to meet at the corner of 5th and Gay at 6:15 P. M. to march to the Tabernacle. Don't forget, and be there on time.

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MR. SAWATTS AND MR. MYERS LEAVE

The most recent, and one of the greatest losses of the Vocational Department is the withdrawal of two of its most valued instructors, Mr. (Continued on page 6.)

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MR. POINDEXTER RETURNS TO CHATTANOOGA

IS SUCCEEDED BY MR. W. W. IGOU

Another instructor who has left the Department is Mr. Poindexter, who returned to Chattanooga January 24, to take up his former position there. Mr. Poindexter has been here only a short time, yet long enough to win him the good will of a large number of the students. His place is being filled by Mr. W. W. Igou, of Chattanooga. Mr. Igou served four years in the Navy and was later employed by the Chattanooga branch of the International Harvester Company as wood pattern maker.

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STUDENTS HEAR SUNDAY AND RODEHEAVER

CLASSES DISMISSED WHILE GATHERING AT JEFFERSON HALL GETS SAMPLE OF FAMOUS EVANGELIST AND HIS CHORUS LEADER

Reverend William A. Sunday, the famous ex-ballplayer evangelist, better known as "Billy", addressed a meeting of the students of the University of Tennessee from eleven to twelve o'clock, Tuesday morning, January 30, 1923, in the Jefferson Hall Auditorium. In spite of the disagreeable wet weather, the student-body was practically unanimously present when the evangelist and his party came upon the stage from one of the rear doors. The expectant buzz in the auditorium changed into an enthusiastic hand-clapping upon Billy's ap-
President Morgan was already on the platform, and he greeted Mr. Sunday and Mr. Rodeheaver as if he and they were old-time chums. Judging from their actions, and the expressions on their faces, Dr. Morgan and Mr. Sunday were swapping some rare jokes while the members of the party were taking off their wraps.

Mr. Rodeheaver soon produced his trombone and, advancing to the front of the stage with it in his hand, he made a short appreciative speech, expressing the pleasure of the party on having the opportunity to appear before the students, and extending them a warm and urgent invitation to the tabernacle. And all the while that Mr. Rodeheaver was speaking, "Billy" was leaning over the pulpit, turning his face, which was beaming like the full moon just come out from behind a cloud, upon the crowd in all directions.

It was then that a very remarkable thing happened. Raising his trombone to his lips at the conclusion of his address, Rody started out upon the opening bars of some stirring, crashing air, played as only he can play. Before they hardly knew what they were about, the students were all on their feet. It seemed the natural thing to rise, and no one seemed to have any other thought for a few moments but that the national anthem was being played. But it gradually dawned upon a few that Rody was playing "La Marsellaise", the National Anthem of France!

Such an happening would not have seemed so strange five or six years ago, when Americans were fighting alongside the French against a common enemy. But coming now, when the alliance between the two countries is over, and when this country is not supporting the policies of France even in sentiment, such a tribute paid to her by a representative body of Americans like the student body of the University of Tennessee, is, to say the least, extraordinary. It was not justifiable on the basis of international courtesy, as no representative of the French nation was present.

The explanation is, of course, to be found in the psychology of the crowd, and is a compliment to the powerful influence Mr. Rodeheaver can exert through the medium of his trombone. A few of the more volatile members of the crowd felt the irresistible im-

---Attention---
Who's Your Barber at Plaza Barber Shop
"We do high class work"
Butcher & Stansberry, Props.

Boy's who is your Tailor?
We Make Suits $40.00 and up.
all work guaranteed if not satisfactory
Money refunded.

S. H. Berman.
"Tailor Shop"
307 W. Jackson ave.
pulse to rise first, and the rest, under the influence of their example, the spirited music, and the temporary annoyance of their deliberating powers, found themselves rising before they had time to consider the appropriateness of their action. Most of the students probably realized the incongruity of the situation before they sat down. It was probably because of shame-facedness over this realization that no one rose for a few minutes later, when Mr. Redheaver followed up with Yankee Doodle, and Dixie, although rising would not have been nearly so inappropriate in the latter cases. But would not it have made old "Tiger" Clemencean's heart glad to have seen that demonstration?"

To get back to the subject, Mr. Redheaver continued his program by leading the crowd in singing the chorus of "Brighten the Corner Where You Are." He invented this old tune with a new interest by telling the story of the adoption by Syracuse University as a football song just before that school succeeded in breaking an eighteen-year jinx by defeating Colgate. Mr. Redheaver's last number was the song, "My Wonderful Dream." He concluded with a suggestion that Billy would appreciate hearing the students give some of their own, but none of our cheer-leaders were forth-coming and, after an embarrassing pause, he turned "the floor" over to Billy.

The gymnastic evangelist jumped forthwith "into the midst of things" and had ripped out a paragraph or two before many of his hearers had got their ears properly pricked forward to take in his utterances.

His address was not an evangelistical sermon, but consisted of exhortations and advice to the students, illustrated by innumerable stories, and set off by the slangy, snappy delivery for which he is famous.

The first thing Billy told the students was that there are two kinds of education, namely, the kind you learn from others, and the kind you give yourself. Of the two he maintained that the latter is of far more value than the other. He quoted Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia University to the effect that any educational system which does not make better men and better women is a failure. He asserted that all the education one needs is not written in books and that the really educated man is the one who is "onto his job." In support of his position he cited the case of a sign painted years ago at Harper's Ferry, Virginia, by an unknown painter. This sign is remarkable in that the paint has neither lost its color nor cracked, according to Billy; and many a great paint corporation would gladly make that humble painter wealthy, could he be found, in return for the formula he used in mixing that marvelously efficient paint.

"Don't let education make a mere cold storage plant of you," he advised; "learn to do your best; be careful of your time. Don't think you have to be one of these 'dead game sports' who stand around on the streets, with their hands in their pockets up to their elbows, smoking cigarettes, and either listening to, or telling smutty tales in order to get past on the back of their pin-headed companions." He then painted the picture of the worst failure in the world, a man who, after a fifty year journey past churches, libraries, and colleges, has nothing to show for it all. "Don't do just enough to get by, for there's too much venery in the world already, and don't make it necessary for somebody to have to trail along behind you and pick up all the time," he shouted.

Another need of the college student, as enumerated by Mr. Sunday, is perseverance. "Perseverance," he stated, "has done everything in the world that has been worth the doing. Cut the word "Fat" out of your vocabulary, and stick at your job. Don't think you can get an education in four years. That is merely a starter. If you study and observe all your life you can only expect to be reasonably well educated."

"Have faith in yourself," continued the evangelist, "learn to rate your characteristics for what they are worth, and pull up on the weak ones. Be like the alligator, and never stop growing as long as you live. Cultivate kindness. You can not elevate yourself by tearing somebody else down. And you never know what a kind deed will result in." Here Mr. Sunday paused to tell the story of Baron Rothschild and the poor Painter's Apprentice. The Baron belonged to the famous Jew family, the richest in Europe.

He held a banquet in his home one night, and among the guests present was a great painter who had long been searching for a face which would serve as a model for a picture he contemplated painting of a beggar, or hobo. Sitting across the table from the Baron, the painter saw his face and knew that he had found the features that would serve as an ideal model for his picture. The Baron noticed his agitation and, after finally discovering the cause, volunteered to sit as the painter's model. While he was in the painter's studio a few days later, dressed to conform to the character of a beggar, an apprentice came in in the temporary absence of the painter and gave the Baron a frame. The Baron pocketed the piece without a word, and later inquired of the painter about the apprentice. The painter told him that the young man had talent, but was having a hard struggle on account of his supporting a number of relatives, together with his kinheartedness toward everybody in need. The Baron sent the young man a

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THE VOCATIONAL VOICE

Published semi-monthly

Dedicated to the interests of the Vocational Department of the University of Tennessee.

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J. Z. HOWARD — Editor-in-Chief
R. G. TURNER — Managing Editor

BUSINESS STAFF
W. C. TAYLOR — Business Manager
SAM DOSS — Circulation Manager

EDITORIAL

WHAT ARE THE BUGLES BLOWING FOR?

For all loyal students of the University who fought in the World War to join the American Legion. Yet we ask ourselves, Why should I join the Legion? If the fortunes of war brought you back with the ability to make a living and the opportunity to use that ability, your duty, then, is to consider those that were less fortunate than you. Your membership in the American Legion places you at once in a position to administer relief to worthy causes, and puts you shoulder to shoulder with those that are supporting movements that are designed to aid thousands of pitiful cases. No other organization has done so much for the ex-service man as the American Legion and no other body can accomplish as much for him in the future. If your desire to see the disabled veteran get common justice is sincere you can reach but one conclusion on the question of membership in the American Legion.

If you are a disabled veteran, then it is all the more your duty to join the American Legion and help those who are trying to help you. It goes without saying that you believe the disabled and destitute resulting from the World War should be aided and cared for.

Then you should join because you are a loyal American citizen and because that comradeship of mutual service forms a bond between other individuals and yourself that you cannot afford to ignore.

Don't be a piker and accept the service the Legion does you without supporting it in return. Join McGhee Tyson Post today.

—Y—

PHIL OSSIFUR'S COLUMN

The fellow that grins when his tough luck begins,
And stiffens his muscles, and swears
That he will not give in, is certain to win.
No matter what burden he bears.
If he conquers at first, he has gone through the worst:
The hard task to come is a cinch—
For it's fit to one, when it comes to be done
He'll deliver the punch in the pinch.

Bobbed—hair Stooges are very popular with business men. Wives can not pick those long hairs off coat lapels and sleeves any more.

How easily things go wrong:
An embrace too many, a kiss too long, And tears must follow as floods the rain.
And life is never the same again.

Lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine—it's all gone!

It is better to be small and shine than to be large and cast a shadow.

A "sitting son" makes a dim outlook on a farm.

The value of a man from his neck down is $3.00 per day. From his neck up, there is no limit.

—Y—
PIERCE HAS THAT HOUSE YOU WANT TO RENT

If you are looking for a nice, comfortable house, at a reasonable price, and convenient to the University, you can get it, and at the same time help a buddy out, by applying to Dan D. Pierce, 2113 Lily Avenue, West Knoxville. The house is a five-room bungalow, and has all modern conveniences, such as lights and bath. It is situated between Rose and Yale Avenues, and is about half-way between University Hill and the Farm. The rent price will be in the neighborhood of thirty dollars a month. See him about this before somebody else beats you to it.

DEPARTMENT PERSONALS

Mr. James P. Hess took his bed with the ubiquitous "flu", January 31, and it is probable that it will be a week before he is able to get out. Mr. R. W. Swattes is in charge of the Department during his sickness.

Mr. J. D. Unruh, the man who has secured more subscriptions for the Voice than anyone else, will leave school February 5, to go on home project work, in West Tennessee. Mr. R. C. Taylor, another West Tennessean, has been gone since January 28.

Mrs. J. Z. Howard has recently recovered from a week's attack of the "flu". Her husband, the Editor of the Voice, had suffered a slight attack of it just before she contracted it. Howard says he can not imagine what they would have done if it had not been for the thoughtfulness of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Troxel, as the misfortune occurred during the examination period.

IN AND AROUND THE OFFICE

Mr. Frank G. Reagan, Knoxville Sub-District Manager, made a trip to Chick Springs last week in the interest of the Vocational Students.

Talk about quick service, Estabrook is the place to get it. They are so fast down there they even talk short on the telephone.

For instructions in "How to be Considerate of Grandmama," consult (Bunna) Ayres. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Miss Denton didn't seem to accomplish very much on Monday (last) as she was a distinguished member of a party of young folks attending the banquet given at Dandridge the night before. Parties and Office work don't go together, oh Franks!

There was a great disturbance in the office at noon Friday, January 19th. The commotion started in the middle office but was spread through the entire building with lightening rapidity. Instructors, office clerks and students rushing to find the cause. Found "Fillyer" waving the telephone in the air exclaiming,
"John's coming from Atlanta!"

Mr. Burton: (Trying to explain to Miss Harrison how little of the instructor's time is required in teaching the essentials of drawing to the individual students, concluded by saying) "Why, my students can sit up there and draw for three hours and not even look at Eichenburger" Miss Harrison answered dryly: "I couldn't."

A new and welcome addition to the office force is Miss Lewis, of London, Kentucky.

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OTEEN, N. C. HOSPITAL GETS NEW LIBRARY

On January the first a new government library was opened for the benefit of the ex-service men in the hospital at Oteen, North Carolina. The building is an attractive frame structure with brick pillars. It will provide a large reading-room, ample space for offices and storage, a quiet room for study, and, in the rear wing, some dressing rooms. There will be two river-stone fireplaces which will combine utility and ornament.

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EX-SERVICE MEN ESTABLISH SCHOLARSHIP FUND

The rehabilitation Club of Pennsylvania State College, composed of ex-service men who have been rehabilitated in the vocational department of that institution, have established a $3000 Scholarship Fund, to be used for the benefit of the sons and daughters of the men now in training there, and have oversubscribed it. This is a concrete and practical way the boys have taken of showing their appreciation of what Pennsylvania State College has done for them.

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VETERANSVILLE, MINNESOTA

Thirty-three vocational trainees at the University of Minnesota get together in the fall of 1921 and selected farms from a large tract of land formerly belonging to a lumber company. A number of buildings had been left standing, although more or less damaged by the fire. A large ox-bar was floored, and is being used as an assembly hall. The single members of the group are dwelling in some of the larger buildings, and the married men have appropriated the cottages. The Veterans Bureau supervisor of this project is a man who has had a number of years experience as a County Agent, and as Co-ordinator at the University of Minnesota. He now devotes half his time to Veteransville.

One of the recent accomplishments of the community is the successful floating of a bond issue for the purpose of building a road through the community. The school at Veteransville is taught by the wife of one of the trainees and is attended by the children of the settlers who are not ex-service men, as well as those that are. The veterans and the other settlers who have been attracted to the community are co-operating ideally.

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MR. WOODARD JINXES RAILROADS

It is rumored that the Southern and C. C. & O. railroads have offered instructor Woodard large sums of money on condition that he continue working over those roads. Mr. Woodard recently made a trip to Kingsport to visit Mr. W. H. Cullahan, rehabilitated vocational student who is operating a farm there, and he proved a veritable Jonah for both the Southern and the C. C. & O. roads, the one he went on and the one on Both the Southern trains he rode, which he returned, were wrecked. And the train he attempted to take on the C. C. & O. was discontinued just before he was to have boarded it.

The worst of it is the railroads can not get rid of Mr. Woodard as the ship got rid of Jonah, by throwing him overboard, on account of the absence of whales in this section of the country.

Mr. Woodard says that Cullahan is making a success of farming, and gradually paying out of dept.

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THE "CLOSES" OF THE RACE

"You should have seen Helen run that quarter-mile!"

"What did she run it in?"

"I'll be darned if I know what you call 'em."

The Missis-"I saw the milkman kiss you this morning, Jane. I'll take the milk in myself after this."

The Maid-"It won't do no good, mum, he promised not to kiss anybody but me."

(Continued from page 3.)

letter next day thanking him for the trust, and telling him that, as an investment, it had increased to the sum of 10,000 francs, which would be delivered to him on application. As Billy said, "That young man cast his bread on the waters; the Baron Rothschild spread butter and jam on it and handed it back to him."

A number of other exhortations and warnings were delivered by Mr. Sunday. Following are quoted a few of them:

"Keep off the merry-go-rounds and fads. If you are lazy your epiphany has already been written. Over the Hill to the Poor House." If you are waiting for something to turn up, the only thing you can be sure of is the soil in the churchyard. Be honest and industrious; don't carry a big stock of excuses around with you, for even if you do succeed in getting a grade you don't deserve, the world will find out your true rating sooner or later. Be careful of your company, for you are a part of all those you have ever met. Kill your bad habits while they are small; if you don't they will gradually become strong enough to destroy you."

During the course of the address Billy let out a little information about himself. He never saw his father, as the latter went away to the army in August before he was born in November and was killed in the war between the States. Billy himself spent part of his early life in a soldier's orphan's home.

One of Billy's virtues is the promptness with which he begins and ends his speeches. The address ended promptly at twelve o'clock.

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MR. ANDES IN ILLINOIS

Mr. J. O. Andes, instructor in General Farming, left Knoxville Wednesday, January 24, on a business trip to Illinois. He expects to be away for a week or ten days. He is his intention, while in that state, to stop off in Urbana, and make a hurried call on Mr. and Mrs. Jno. O. Kraehn, both of whom were connected with the Vocational Department here until last September.
(Continued from page 1.)

Robert A. Swatts and Mr. Carter Myers.

Mr. Swatts, who holds a Major's commission in the Eighty-first Reserve Division, has been with this Department from its very organization. He has been instructor in Mathematics, and the past year has held the very responsible position of supervisor of all the part time instructors. He is an excellent organizer and a splendid executive.

Mr. Myers, as head of the Animal Husbandry in the Department, has shown marked ability in the organization and development of the courses under his charge. He and the men working with him have fairly outdone themselves in putting the Vocational Department to the fore out at the University Farm, and their work has been warmly commended by the Dean of the University.

Mr. Swatts and Mr. Myers have both been very happily situated in their work in the Department, and we understand only the very attractive offers they have received in the Commercial world have induced them to sever their connections with Vocational work.

Mr. Swatts is to be associated with the Sanford-Day Company, and Mr. Myers will be with the Knoxville Fertilizer Company. We join with all readers of the Voice in wishing them the great success they deserve in their new fields of endeavor.

---V---

Old Lady—"Son, can you direct me to the People's Savings Bank?"

Boy—"Yes, sum, for a quarter."

Old Lady—"Isn't that mighty high pay, my boy?"

Boy—"No, Ma'am, not for a bank director."

---V---

UNCONSCIOUSLY RELIGIOUS

The Minister met Tom, the village ne'er-do-well, and much to the latter's surprise, shook him heartily by the hand. "I'm so glad you've turned over a new leaf, Thomas," said the good man.

"Me?" returned Tom, looking at him, dubiously.

"Yes, I was pleased to see you at the prayer meeting last night."

"Oh," said Tom, light breaking in on him, "so that's where I was, is it?"
for the purpose of ascertaining the legitimate father of Hard Times as well as the Dashiell who fired the fatal shot into the carcass of Sam Bonus. Wall Street and Big Business will be there in an endeavor to cleanse their hands of this sordid crime and the weeping widow will attend to show you the pity of her plight.

It is an occasion that requires the best that's in us, and as we rallied to the support of our comrades of other years, let us collaborate in this event, so that it may never be said of us that a buddy died unavenged. A Jury of good and trusted men have been found and they are prepared to do justice regardless of the underhand Vendetta of Secretary Mellon's Coupon Diggers.

There had been a lurking suspicion in our minds that Sam Bonus was not long for this earth, as he sprang from the feeble soil of Public Sentiment, and was, therefore, a hot house plant that withered before the first blasts of time. He was the froth of our political well-wishers, and though we were assured that he was money in the bank, we found him a fantasy of the lotus eaters and too to his forebears, the Dodo and the puny to stand the gaff. He has gone Ark.

Monday, February 5th, is the date and while the Committee can plant him with the moles and cut-worms unassisted, we feel that you too, should add your tears to the general storm and your presence to the deliberations of justice.

Sincerely yours,

Frank G. Reagan,
Chairman of Pall Bearers.

This letter is for the benefit of those who failed to hear Mr. Reagan's talk in Chapel Tuesday, Jan. 30, 1923.

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HIGHWAY ENGINEERS BREVITIES

The file-closers are having to fill in on the regular column this week in order to make our room look like a class, for several of the members are out with the "flu."

F. A. Barber told Moss that he could not sleep on account of the other fellows snoring so loud while attending the morning lectures at Estabrook from 8 a.m. to 10 a.m. dur-
ing the six weeks Short Course in Agriculture.

Wright said he could not see anything funny about his and Drumnit's locating of points ("plats") during the holidays. Guess Drumnit made the locations all right as we have not had any "kick" from him yet.

R. E. Creswell left for Nashville Sunday to attend the Grand Lodge A. F. & A. M. which meets in that city January 29, 30, and 31. He is the representative of the Sevierville Lodge.

We hear from Boyd Wilkins who is specializing in Sanitary Engineering, along with W. L. Clark at Memphis. Boyd gives us a long string of grumbling, disgruntled, grumpy and pessimistic views about Memphis while Clark is very optimistic and says he will make a good "Skeeter-Killer."

Danny Baker returned from his home at Hampton City Monday, where he has been visiting sick relatives.

J. M. Moss suffered a sudden attack of acute appendicitis, and was operated on at the Knoxville General Hospital Saturday night, January 27. He is getting along very satisfactorily.

The class has arranged to break the monotony of his convalescent period by visiting him every day. This is to be done systematically, in the manner of a relay, two different members of the class going to see him each day.

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OUR HAMPSTEAD HOG HERD

MR. MYERS AND MR. ANDES IN CHARGE

The Vocational Department is establishing a Hampshire hog herd at the University of Tennessee. These hogs are being cared for on the Vocational Farm, which is under the supervision of Mr. J. O. Andes, and are being used for student work.

Represented in the blood line of this foundation appear seven of the eleven last Grand Champions of the International Live-stock Show.

Broadway Appa, the herd-leader, has arrived. He is an outstanding individual and is a proved breeder. He is sired by Lookout Broadway, a famous breeding son of the greatest of all Hampshire boars, Lookout Lad; the former was a first prize winner at the Iowa and Minnesota State Fairs in 1921 and his get of sire group made a splendid second at the leading state fairs throughout the Middle West last season.

Wicklow Gift, a Lookout Wicklow-bred sow, is developing a litter of pigs, sired by Lookout Reminder, the second Grand Champion at the 1920 International.

Lucetia C. Lookout is a very typical sow out of B. P. Evans' show herd. She is a daughter of Avoca Cherokee, out of Lucetia Lookout, a sow that carries one of the largest sizes of the breed. She stood first in her class at the 1920 International.

A very typical gift is a daughter of the 1920 Grand Champion and another gift is sired by the 1921 Grand Champion, Lookout Wickiver, of the International Livestock Show.

In selecting this foundation Mr. A. Carter Myers has made a careful study and has chosen those individuals and blood lines because they have made good in the feed lot, in the show ring and in the breeding herds of farmers. The breeding of herds such as this will render a great service in improving the market stock of our State.