WEIGEL MANAGES FARM NEAR KNOXVILLE
Combines Professions Of Poultry-Man And Horticulturist At Byington

Our buddy Jas. W. Weigol, winner of the bronze medal in Utility Judging at the Poultry Judging Contest held last fall at Raleigh, N. C., and rehabilitated from this department soon afterward, has a splendid position at Byington, Tennessee, as manager of a large poultry and fruit farm, owned by Mr. Roy Freels, of Knoxville. There are about 55 acres in the farm, and Weigol now has 350 White Leghorns, 500 peach trees, and from 50 to 75 apple trees. He has just received a brand-new 5000-egg incubator, which he put into operation Tuesday, February 13.

The source of this news is the Horticulture Project, Class which visited Weigol's farm on February 9, and 10, and pruned his peach trees for him. Weigol is very anxious for some news from the Poultry Department to be published in the Voice.

Don't let the Horticulturists beat you to it any more, Poultry-Men.

LAST MINUTE EXTRA
FROM HIGHWAY ENGINEERS

Hugh E. Robertson took unto himself a wife Saturday, February 10, who was Miss Ruth Swiggerty, of Huntington, West Virginia. The class in Highway Engineering wishes to extend congratulations to Mr. Robertson on having the foresight and ability to court and win such a beautiful damsel.

It has been noted for some time that Mr. Robertson had seemingly lost interest as Commander of the Ohio Veterans chapter, and his studies have been a handicap to him. His friends hope that he will soon get back to "normalcy", and that the league of matrimony will settle all the claims and difficulties heretofore unseen by his classmates.

We wish Mr. and Mrs. Robertson a house full of noise and a shed full of toys.

FARMING SEASON OPENS
Many General Farmers Going Out To Put Farming Into Practice

"In Spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of Farming," is the version the General Farmers put on the poet's strain if present indications hold good. With the advent of the coming season all sections are becoming restive. The classroom is being deserted for the fields and the only stumbling block to happiness is the Project Plan. The impression is going around that the office force is sharing the same views. Type-writer ribbons are being ground up by the dozen and all possible speed is being put into the work to get the "red tape" through.

Mr. Jas. P. Barnett is at present making final arrangements to take over the Crenshaw farm at Crenshaw, Tennessee, and says that crops (Continued on page 8.)

JIMMY ROBERTS LOCATES AT FOUNTAIN CITY
LEASES 25 ACRE FRUIT FARM FROM MR. SANDBURG

An instance which shows both the practical nature of the training vocational students are getting, and the encouragement that the people of this section are giving them, is the case of Jimmy Roberts, member of the class in horticulture project that is soon to go out. Roberts has decided to settle down in this part of the country, and has obtained a lease on the farm of Mr. Sandburg of Knoxville. The owner has built Roberts a new room bungalow, and fixed things up for him all spick and span. Roberts will move into his new home as soon as the digging of a cistern is completed. He has 700 cherry trees, and 25 apple trees on the 25 acre tract. There are about 400 acres of new ground to be cleared up right away, and Roberts has already purchased a new axe. He is now on the lookout for someone to use it.

Some members of the Horticulture class visited the farm February 12, for the purpose of pruning the fruit trees, but were rained out before they had got very much accomplished. They returned Tuesday, February 13, however.

FIFTEEN RAHS FOR DRAFTSMEN
THEY SUBSCRIBE FOR VOCATIONAL VOICE 100 PER CENT

When the editor of the Voice looked in the box the morning of Feb. 14, and found a note from R. E.
Hunnicut, reporter for the Mechanical Drafting class, to the effect that seventeen subscriptions to the Voice had been secured by the seventeen members of that class, he freely forgave him for turning in his write-up so late. This is one pattern drawn by the Draftsmen that should be followed by every other class in the Department.

Mr. S. W. Perry has returned to the drafting room after an absence of several weeks during which time he has been in U. S. V., Hospital No. 48, at Atlanta, Georgia. Perry is distinguished by his whistling ability, which has earned him the name of “Mocking Bird.”

Mr. W. R. Porter recently left for Johnson City Sanatarium. All his friends hope that he will soon return feeling fine.

Mr. J. L. Sanders is leaving for hospitalization also. He will probably go to Memphis later, but for the present is in a local hospital.

Mr. C. R. Moore has been elected class reporter for the Drafting Department to succeed Bob Hunnicut, who is leaving here to take placement training with the J. S. Shirene Construction Co., at Greenville, S. C.,

HUGH E. ROBERTSON AND M. D. Rutledge recently went over to the Knoxville General Hospital to visit Moss who is convalescing from an operation for appendicitis. While there Robertson exercised his torcular gifts—or would you say, his “barbaric” art—and shaved the patient. Moss is recovering rapidly and we hope to see him back in his classes in a few days.

Clyde Wright has gone to Newcomb, Tennessee for a few days, on business. Mr. Wright is a member of the graduating class of the Vocational Department Highway Engineers which was rehabilitated February 19, 1923.

The Highway Engineering class does not have much to do along the line of fooling around these days. We have class-work from 7 A. M. to 4:30 P. M., and even as late as 5:30 P. M. on Thursday afternoons, which means from dark till dark.

B. R. (Constable) Hicks asked Miss Bell for a requisition for a lantern, saying that out where his sleeping quarters were they do not have the benefit of the “White Way.”

Guess we'll soon hear some hard luck stories since M. D. Rutledge has bought a Ford.

R. E. Creswell reported a fine time in Nashville, January 29, to February 3, where he attended the Grand Lodge, F. & A. M., as representative of the Sevierville lodge No. 334. He returned to Knoxville February 4.

A One-Act Play
(Three Scenes: All the Same)

Scene 1. Carrick Hall, February 3, 8:00 A. M. Engineers all hard at work.

Scene 2. Same 9:00 A. M. Engineers seen smoking.

Scene 3. Still the same, 9:10 A. M. Mr. Henderson appears on the scene. Engineers make sudden rush for respective places behind large piles of paper which they had been figuring on during the morning exercise in the attempt to find out what happened to our classmate B. R. (Constable) Hick's little Red Buick. (Curtain).

Attention!
We Have 'Em You Can Get 'Em
Coupes-4 Door Sedans-Open Cars

ALL NEW
Rent=a=Ford Co.
703-705 South Gay Street
Pay By the Mile

LET'S GET ACQUAINTED
"We are always on the job"

EARNEST MATTHEWS, President
GOODLOE WALDEN, Manager
FRENCH YOUNG, Assistant Manager
Idyls of East Tennessee

There was a young swell from New Market
Who came down to Knoxville to lark it;
He came in his car,
But soon learned to his sorrow there wasn’t a place he could park it.

A He-Vamp who boasted he kissed all
The girls between’Nooga and Bristol.
Once more tried his charms—
But she jumped from his arms
And shattered his rep with a pistol.

Twas a poor nut from Jefferson City,
And the way he lacked brains was a pity;
But he filled up his purse
By composing bad verse
(Like this) which the people thought witty.

A very rich man from Oneida
Had a high-flying daughter named Ida:
With her bills he was hurried,
With her bills he was hurried,
For he couldn’t afford to own Ida.

A young German boy near Hiwassee
Was unto his mother quite saucy;
And since then in vain,
She has racked his poor brain
To answer the question, "Vy Vass He?"

No Store-men could be quite so bellicose
As the most of the city of Jellico’s;
Twas a guy Alexander
That got up their dander
For they can not collect the bills
Alex owes.

He wished to elope with his Penelope;
She said to him, "Where shall I meet ye?"
He replied, "At Alcoa;"
She said, "No, Checa;"
So they compromised on Tuckaleechee.

---Attention---
SERVICE IS WHAT YOU WANT
"WE GIVE IT".

Plaza Barber Shop
"We do high class work"
Butcher & Stansberry, Props.

How About That Spring Suit?
WE MAKE "EM" FIT THE HARD TO FIT $40.00 AND UP
All work guaranteed if not satisfactory money refunded.

S. H. Berman.
"Tailor Shop"
307 W. Jackson ave.

The Little Grocery Store Around the Corner
Where You Get Your Money’s Worth

LEM ANDERSON COMPANY
Phones: Old 223-224, New 931-932
322 Union Ave.

20 and 30 per cent off on
MEN’S HIGH SHOES
& WINTER OXFORDS
One lot of mens’ shoes in broken sizes to close out at...
$5.00
Spence Shoe Co.
415 Gay St.
THE VOCATIONAL VOICE

Published semi-monthly

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

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

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

EDITORIAL

A NEW WORD COINED BY U. T. MAN

"Dumbellity"—It's Meaning Is Obvious

Please Use It and Make It A Part of The U. S. Language.

The headlines of this article are a reproduction of a notice recently posted on the bulletin-board at South College. The name of the "U. T. Man" who coined the new word was not stated. Probably it, too, is obvious. For, as everybody knows, many of our new words are derivations from the names of certain men, and thus contain, in addition to their meanings, perpetual reminders of their originators. A few samples of such words are: "macadamize", from MacAdam, the inventor of a special process of building roads; "wattage" from James Watt, who perfected the steam engine; and "fletcherize" from Fletcher who demonstrated the value of chewing good thoroughly.

Perhaps "dumbellity" belongs in this class of words; if so it might be possible to arrive at the name of its coiner by cutting off from it the suffix "ity."

Be his name what it may, his university should be proud of him. But why should he receive all the honors? We can not all be inventors, but a great many of us can at least turn the inventions of others to good advantage. And now that one of our fellow-students has broken the ice, and shown that the coining of new words is practicable, it is the turn of those of us who are capable of organizing, together with those others whose specialty is routine work, to put the new industry on a productive basis. This may be done by the application to it of systematic and approved methods, and it is possible that the University may get the added credit of developing the new activity, as well as discovering it. It would be a pity if we should postpone action until Time snatches the opportunity from our hands, and bestows in upon someone belonging to one of the nearby rival institutions.

Now for a few suggestions as to the operation of such an industry, in the hope that something may be said that will pave the way for the formation of an organization for the exploiting of the new industry of word-coining: The first step in any manufacturing process is to get together the raw materials. In this case these would be, on the one hand, all the slang terms that could be scraped up from the colleges and slums of the country, and on the other, a complete collection of all the suffixes in the English language. As to the latter, it would perhaps be well to limit ourselves at first to those relating to quality, or state of being. The principal suffixes of this class are, "ity", "cy", "iness", "dom", and "hood". Every worker in the word factory would be given a block of slang terms which it would be his duty to fit to these suffixes in a way that would insure the greatest possible number of bizarre new words. All of these new terms would be copyrighted and distributed throughout the country by means of special agencies. With in a very short time we might expect to hear students all over the land talking about the "cripness" of certain studies, the horrors of "funk- hood", or "bustey", the "durness" of having to get up these winter mornings for drill, or the inconveniences of "brokenom". And every time any of these new words or their great forebear, "dumbellity", were employed, the fame of our University and the stock of our word-coining corporation would take a jump up-wards.

Why, in this modern age, should we be content with the antiquated vocabulary of our fathers? The language they have handed down to us is illogical in almost every way. Moreover, it is not an American Institution, but a relic of the days of our dependency on England. We are in a position at last, through the epoch making invention of "dumbellity", to cast off English, and construct for ourselves a vehicle of expression conforming to the character of our people—the "United States" Language.

The time has come to lay aside irony and get at what is really worth while, if there is anything that may be properly thus described, in the question. Two things stand out clearly to all those who study the question of arbitrarily-invented new words: first their invention requires no extraordinary mental ability, as children invent them constantly until they learn better; second, their invention is of no value, except perhaps, as an occasional form of amusement very crude at best. There is far less value in making new words than in familiarizing oneself with the old accepted ones with which the English—though possibly not the "United States"—language abounds, and which are amply sufficient for the expression of the most delicate shades of meaning that can come into the human mind. Of course, it would be possible to construct an entirely new set of words to take the place of those in the dictionary, but that is not the kind of originality that makes for real progress. The man who really enriches the language is not the man who adds to it a list of illegitimate monstrosities, but the one who uses the old familiar terms, rich in associations, in fresh combinations to express lofty thoughts, new and old, in new ways.

When out in his car they go for a roam,
He steps on the gas till they get back home;
And were it not for her old dad's warning
Hod' gas on the steps till early morning.
DEPARTMENT PERSONALS

Mr. Frank Wallace, and Mr. Lewis Nunley, of Knoxville, are new students in the Agricultural Department. Mr. Geo. W. Lewis, of Cookeville, has recently been matriculated for the course in Engineering.

Messrs. Harvey Phillips and A. P. Farrar have returned from the hospital to take up their work in the Agricultural Department again.

Mr. Dan W. Campbell, who has been at work since last summer, has come back to complete his training in Highway Engineering.

Mr. Robert C. Moore, of Armanchee, Georgia, who has been out for some time on account of sickness, has returned to his work in the Mechanical Drafting Department.

Mr. R. L. Owens has been transferred to Nashville to take up a course in photography.

Messrs. Wayne D. Garrett and Keith D. King have discontinued training because of physical inability to do the work at this time.

After a week's illness with the "Flu" Mr. Hess is back on the job. His absence was felt especially as it occurred at the busiest time of the year—the opening of the new term.

IN AND AROUND THE OFFICE

Everyone, especially the office force, is pleased to note that Jimmy Woodward is the proud possessor of a Ford "Coop". He won't bother the Southern & C. C. & O. Railroads any more.

Miss Maesie still has hopes for the box of candy from Mr. A. F. Stunt, even if he has left us, for a letter was received from him recently. The office force hopes for the candy, too.

Instructions to Miss Bell

If a young man sends word that he is waiting to take one of the girls in the office home, please tell the girl his name in order that she may go with the right one.

Query: Why is it that there are always flowers on Miss Denton's desk? Has spring really come?

PHIL OSSIFUR'S COLUMNS

Judging from actions, one would think that some of us vocational students were working towards the job-objective of Janitor in the County Poor House.

It is not wise to choose such a job-objective—there will be too much competition in that profession.

A popular young freshman

By the name of Buster Shoot

Complains the honor system is not just;

For he says the stern professors

Are so difficult to suit.

That a fellow's simply got to shoot or bust.

Sherlock Holmes had a man whose business it was to keep him doped up with a hypodermic needle.

Students maintain professors to keep them propped up and moving along the highways that leads to knowledge.

The churches have Billy.

An honest Miss

Was Saltie Smack;

She took my kiss; but gave it back.

Law Enforcement is his hobby

And his name is Simon Stabs;

He, each time he does a murder,

Turns state's evidence and blinks.

You can not see your face in the looking-glass unless you get in front of it. You can not see your department represented in the Vocational Voice unless you get behind it.

It is very fine that the Vocational Department has a creamery department and an ice cream factory connected with it. It is very nice of Mr. Harrison to give the office force a chance to have a party once in a while.

Mr. W. C. Kneeger has taken over Mr. Swalt's work as supervisor of the part-time instructors.

BUDDIES BEST STUDENTS IN NORTHERN SCHOOL

Disproportionate Number Make Honor List

The standing of twenty-four ex-service men in training under the Veterans Bureau at Huntington School, Boston, Massachusetts, is highly creditable to the men and should be a source of pride to ex-service men everywhere. Eight of them are on the honor list. The entire number on this list is only 26, out of a student body of 360, so it will readily be seen that the ex-service men have furnished honor roll students far out of proportion to their numbers.

Lester J. Parsons is one of the five students in the school to be given highest honors, and Edward R. Goodwin earned a place on the honor roll in spite of his severe handicap of blindness.

BASEBALL

And the Vocational Team last year it was good—this year it will be better.

And if the uniforms are made by Spalding—they'll be some nifty outfit. Let us show you a few samples of uniforms—gloves—balls—hats—masks—protectors—and whatnots.

HOME OF SPALDING SPORT GOODS

GET 'EM AT Woodruffs

424-426 GAY STREET BOTH PHONES No. 1.
SHILO EDGING WRITES FROM FLORIDA

FORMER STUDENT, IS, ANXIOUS TO RECEIVE VOCATIONAL VOICE COMPARES UNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA WITH U. T.

The circulation Manager of the Vocational Voice recently received the letter to be quoted below, from S. N. Edging, former vocational student at the University of Tennessee and pitcher on the Vocational Base Ball Team, who is now at the University of Florida.

Edging had some trouble in getting his paper because of some misunderstanding, but has at last, got everything straightened out. His paper was being sent regularly to the address received by the circulation manager last November, but his address had been changed, unknown to the Voice, and, as Uncle Sam does not forward anything but first class mail, he missed several copies of his paper.

The Vocational Voice is anxious to know it if there are any other such cases of subscribers falling to receive their paper. The subscription list is carefully kept as nearly up-to-date as possible but it is impossible to insure that every subscriber will get his paper every time, unless all subscribers will cooperate with the circulating manager by notifying him of changes in their address.

The letter from Edging follows:

214 North Bay St.,
Gainesville, Florida.
January 28, 1923.

Mr. Sam Doss,
Knoxville, Tennessee.

You don't know how I appreciate the Vocational Voice which I have just received, and thanks to the sender. I have tried several times to get a copy, but failed until now.

I was sorry to hear of Mr. Lay's death. If I am not mistaken he carried a bunch of us ball-players to Carson-Newman when we played that team.

Well, Sam, I have been at the University of Florida since October 22, and like it fine. Sometimes I feel...
that if I ever get back to Tennessee and find a cold day, I will get upon the highest thing I can find and cool off once.

The weather has been very pleasant except for some few hot days. The U, of F, sure is a pretty place, and is a coming institution, although the vocational boys do not have the equipment they have at U, T.

I was surprised to read in the Voice that Davy Graham is still in training. I thought sure he was resting peacefully in jail, as I have not been able to hear from him. Tell him when you see him that we have a lot of little Gracies here but no Davy.

There is old Luther Smith, bless the old heart, and Bill Galloway. I surely would like to see all those old boys.

I am enclosing one dollar for the Vocational Voice. You boys do not realize just how much you like that old paper until you leave school. Send it to 214 N, Bay St., Gainesville, Florida, till I notify you differently; and give my regards to all the boys.

S. N. Edging
P. S. Don’t forget my paper.

A sign unfortunately never seen at the Post Office is “Post No Bills.”

TRAINEE HAS UNUSUAL OBJECTIVE

CHOSES CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION WORK

Mark A. Spooner, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, surprised Veterans Bureau officials in May 1921 by applying for vocational training in criminal identification. He requested training in the Minneapolis Police Bertillon Department, and was rehabilitated in October, 1922. He made a rating of 96 per cent, in his examination; his nearest competitor rated only 82 per cent. He was immediately appointed assistant in the department at a salary of $170.00 a month.

If there is anything in his name the Minneapolis Police Department ought to put him to watch the parks in the summer time. Yet it hardly seems necessary to take training in order to be able to “mark a spooner” in a park.

FRIENDLY SERVICE

HELPFUL, COURTESY ATTENTION
THAT AIMS TO PLEASE YOU ALWAYS;
WILLING TO MAKE GOOD
SHOULD ANYTHING TURN OUT
WRONG; THE INTENTION TO MAKE
EVERY CUSTOMER A FRIEND.

WATSON BROS. & CALDWELL
On The viaduct
“WE SELL TO SELL AGAIN”

GRAY SHOE REPAIRING PARLOR
No. 3—AT LOWER GATE
MEN CAN HARDLY LIVE WITHOUT SHOES. SHOES CERTAINLY CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT THE SERVICE OF GRAY
LET HIM SHOW YOU A SAYING THAT YOU MAY USE SOMEWHERE ELSE.
429 UNION AVENUE
1015 W. MAIN AVENUE

Don P. Trent Dry Cleaning Company
“AT THE UNIVERSITY GATE”
DRY CLEANING — DYEING — PRESSING
SPECIAL RATES TO STUDENTS
All work called for and delivered
OLD PHONE 4255
NEW PHONE 752
“SAVE YOUR DUDS FOR LITTLE DON”
Save, Young Men
While You Have
The Chance

Savings Genuinely Real

IN TELLING ABOUT THESE SUITS AND OVERCOATS—
AND THE EXTRAORDINARY NATURE OF THE ECONOMY
THEY MAKE POSSIBLE—WE FEEL THAT WE ARE LIKE
THE MAN WHO GIVES HIS FRIEND AN ADVANTAGEOUS
BUSINESS TIP. WE ARE DOING THE YOUNG MEN A GOOD
TURN BY CALLING THEIR ATTENTION TO THIS SATUR-
DAY SPECIAL OFFERING.

New Spring Hats Now In
Connetts and Stetsons

VERY LOWEST PRICES

EDINGTON’S
No. 12—“On the Square”

YOUTHFUL BUDDY
IS BOND SALESMAN

Studied Accounting But Not Con-
tent To Warm A Bookkeeper’s
Stool

An ex-service man only 25 years of
age is making good as a stock and
bond salesman for a New York firm
by earning on commission basis
more than $5000.60 a year. His dis-
ability was a gunshot wound through
the right lung and the left shoul-
der, on account of which he has had
seven operations.

Selecting for his objective the pro-
cession of accounting, he studied simul-
taneously the principles of bus-
iness administration. His case is
the more remarkable in that before
becoming a vocational trainee un-
der the Veteran’s Bureau he was a
student and had never been gain-
fully employed. After four years of
high school, he had served six
months in the French army, fol-
lowed by two and one-half years in
the American army.