McGhee Tyson Post to Boost University R. O. T. C.

WILL AGAIN OFFER PRIZES FOR "BEST-DRILLED MAN AND BEST-DRILLED COMPANY IN CADET BATTALION"

"McGhee Tyson Post, No. 124, American Legion, composed of the students of the Vocational Department, is planning to continue the policy it adopted last year of stimulating efficiency in drill in the University R. O. T. C. Battalion.

Last year the Post gave a large silver loving-cup to be competed for annually by the companies composing the battalion. The names of the (Continued to page 7)

Dr. J. D. Bruce Dead

Paralysis Stroke Is Fatal to English Department Head Who Was Also Scholar of International Reputation

The University of Tennessee suffered an irreparable loss when Dr. James Douglas Bruce, head of the Department of English, died on February 19, from the effects of a paralytic stroke which he suffered on February 14, while lecturing to his class in Sophomore English. Dr. Bruce lapsed into unconsciousness immediately after the seizure, and remained so until his death, except for a short interval Sunday afternoon and evening. His remains were taken by relatives to Richmond, Virginia, for burial.

Classes were suspended at the (Continued to page 6)

Poultry Project Over the Top

Big Class of Forty Subscribe to Voice

During the campaign for subscriptions just ending, the boys of the Poultry Department have demonstrated their knowledge of a good thing and their willingness to do their bit in a good cause by subscribing almost 100 per cent. to The "Voice".

When you take into consideration that this means more than forty men from this department alone, it becomes at once apparent that the boys are behind their paper heart and soul.

Several of the Poultry class have gone out to their own farms while others have taken responsible positions in various parts of the state.

During the past week some of the later additions to the plant have been completed, the flocks have been gone over carefully, and the "boarders" will be sent to fill pots for Sunday dinners all over the country.

The projects are very satisfactory. The new class members just taking over their work and, with fair to bring their units to a record-breaking production, especially as they are cheerfully helped and advised by the older members.

PROJECT CLASS IN GENERAL FARMING

Instructors:

Mr. Andes
Mr. Woodard

Students:

S. C. Doss
J. R. Dockery
E. G. Barnes
Richard R.
Singleton
Pictures made at Vocational Farm

Pleasant Surprise for Machinists

Get Boxes of Fine Tools

(by Floyd Norris)

Had an observant person entered the Machine Shop a few days ago, he no doubt would have noticed a pleased expression on the faces of most of the members of the class, an expression that closely resembled
the one that adorns a country boy’s visage at Christmas time. Here is the reason. Each one who had been in the class for several months was given a fine set of tools to work with. The class as a whole is deeply appreciative, and each one feels that he will be able to do more and better work in less time than formerly.

Mr. J. E. Blackwell and family spent Sunday, February 13, with friends and relatives at Morristown.

Mr. George F. Lewis is the latest addition to the Machine Shop class. Mr. Lewis comes from Cookeville, Tennessee, where he has been taking the same line of work at the Tennessee Polytechnic Institute.

Mr. Bradley Carr was absent from class for several days, owing to the illness of his young son. The child has practically recovered now, and Mr. Carr is back again in his classes.

It has been noticed and commented upon, that Mr. W. H. (Bill) Parker is always in a great hurry to get to his boarding-house after classes, especially in the afternoons. Wonder why?

Mr. C. L. LeFever is right on the job. He recently ordered a fine set of books covering the work he is taking here, which shows that he is determined to get the most possible out of his course.

---Attention---

VOCATIONAL STUDENTS—DID YOU KNOW THAT UNCLE SAM HAS MADE US YOUR DISPENSARY FOR ALL YOUR WANTS. HE PAYS THE BILLS. BRING US ALL PRESCRIPTIONS WRITTEN TO VOCATIONAL STUDENTS.

Todd & Armstead

M E N!

THERE ARE TWO THINGS YOU LIKE, WHEN YOU ENTER A STORE, SHOP OR WHATNOT. That is COURTESY and SERVICE. "WE GOT 'EM BOTH."

Plaza Barber Shop
"We do high class work"
Butcher & Stansberry, Props.
"WE GIVE IT! SERVICE IS WHAT YOU WANT"

Fellows We Have "Em"

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET UNDER THAT NEW SPRING LID. COME IN AND LOOK OVER THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF MENS HATS IN KNOXVILLE.
JUST THREE PRICES—$2.95, $3.50 and $5.00

Miles Hat Store
Opposite Transfer Station 627 South Gay Street
VOCATIONAL STUDENTS
HOW ABOUT THAT SPRING SUIT, NOW IS THE TIME.
COME IN AND LET US TAKE YOUR ORDER TODAY
"We Fit the Hard to Fit."

S. H. Berman.
"Tailor Shop"
Just around the corner from Gay Street
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.

NOTICE:
DIXIE LOAN OFFICE WILL MOVE
TO 203 SOUTH GAY STREET
WE WILL HAVE A COMPLETE LINE
OF SPORTING GOODS
INCLUDING BASE BALL SUITS, SHOES, BALLS, AND
GLOVES. COME IN AND LOOK 'EM OVER.

Dixie Loan Office
209 South Gay Street

20 and 30 per cent off on
MEN'S HIGH SHOES & WINTER OXFORDS
One lot of men's shoes in broken sizes to close out at...
...
$5.00
Spence Shoe Co.
415 Gay St.
LOYALTY

This word should be a big one in the vocabulary of every disabled ex-service man, and especially those who are receiving vocational training on account of disabilities sustained during the war.

To begin with, as Americans, we can point with pride to our own loyalty in the defense of our country. We are, moreover, enjoying proof of the loyalty and gratitude of the American people to us.

Most of us have families to share our fortunes, and that fact calls upon us to be loyal to our ideals and aims, and to make the most of our opportunities.

There are certain organizations which ex-service men will always stand by loyalty for what they did during the war, such as the Red Cross, the Salvation Army, and the Salvation of Columbus.

Two other organizations which have grown up since the war, have a record of service to veterans, especially to disabled veterans; these are the American Legion, and the newer Disabled American Veterans of the World War. The fact that these are composed of ex-service men themselves makes their appeal to our allegiance doubly strong.

Coming closer home, the ex-service men in school at the University of Tennessee are receiving strong evidence every two weeks of the loyalty of the people of this part of the country. This evidence is the advertisements by which the businessmen of Knoxville make the Vocational Voice possible. One good turn deserves another, loyalty calls for loyalty, and we should support our patronage the firms which support our paper.

Last, but not least of all, the men of the Vocational Department owe loyalty to the University of which they are a part. The University has thrown open to us the many facilities for education that it possesses. The University Administration and vocational students. Disloyalty to the students are in sympathy with the University would be disloyalty to ourselves, since we are as much a part of the institution as any other department.

Lack of interest in the University will hurt no one so much as ourselves. We should avail ourselves of all the opportunities the University offers, the library, lectures at the auditorium, and the athletic contests. McWhinney Tyson Post, in offering prizes to the best-drilled men and companies of the cadet battalion, is setting a splendid example for all of us to follow.

These are only a few, but some of the most important, of the meanings that the word "loyalty" should have in our lives.

Freshman: "I would give a thousand dollars for just one kiss from a nice little brown-eyed girl like you."

Brown-Eyes: "Oh, how terrible!"

Freshman: "Did I offend you?"

Brown-Eyes: "No; I was just thinking about the fortune I gave away last night!"

DEPARTMENT PERSONALS

Mr. George T. Anderson, of Knoxville, is a vocational student in the School of Commerce.

Mr. Elmer McCollough has arrived from Waynesville, N. C. to take up Highway Engineering.

The following students have discontinued training: R. C. Taylor, J. D. Unrech and E. Zleniak.

Mr. R. E. Humlicek has been transferred to placement training at Columbia, South Carolina.

Mr. Henry McCall has been transferred to placement training in Blacksmithing.

They sat on the porch at midnight. And their lips were tightly pressed:

When papa gave his signal—

Well, you can guess the rest.

Prof. Andes: "Mr. Doss, who was Homer?"

Doss: "The guy Babe Ruth made famous."

In Strict Confidence

Who was that bird that went in the bank and asked for a check-book for alms that folds up in the middle?

IN AND AROUND THE OFFICE

The radiators are always protected in the cold days. But to see the array of spring hats in the coat room you would never know that it was still winter, and to hear everyone saying, "I don't feel like working to day" you would think that spring fever had already descended on the whole group.

Why do accidents always happen at the most inopportune times? On one of the coldest days in February when everyone in the back office was busiest there was a crash, a chorus feminine "oh!», and Frank stood looking at the remnants of a window pane.

We have a winner in our midst. Last week at the American Legion Luncheon a prize "pup" was given to the man who could tell the biggest story. Elmer, the office dog, now has a playmate. Lack of space prevents giving out the prize winning story. Ask Mr. Hess to tell you.

Did you ever notice what a popular place the middle office is? We wonder why. Perhaps Miss Tillery and Miss Margie could tell us if they would.

We are glad that George Washington had a birthday on the same day that the Potters at Estabrook had to be cleaned. And wasn't it nice of "George" to choose such a nice sunny day.

The Pattern Shop men have a new instructor, John V. Pierce, from Knoxville, Tennessee.
**Phil Ossifur's Column**

Dough is indispensable in making the loaf, but loafing does not help much in making the dough.

A normal girl is one that can imagine herself the heroine when her pet movie hero opens his arms for the closing clinch.

Very few of the girls who attend picture-shows are not normal.

---

**Slush**

Love is a fever;
Its symptoms are sure—
You meet a young damsel exceedingly fair;
You rouse her eyes and her hair;
The tortures of jealousy you must endure.
Yet hearing her speak can not choose
but believe her;
You feel you are damned if you happen to grieve her—
And this is the time to look for a cure.
For Love is fever whose symptoms are sure,
And those who escape it are rare.

Yes, Love is a fever
Whose symptoms are sure—
A raging contagion which you should not dare;
But, should you be caught unaware,
The best thing to do is to look for a cure:*
Now don’t foolishly think it will suffice to leave Her—
Rather, joyfully open your arms and receive Her;
Then trust to the years to show you the cure:
Time, spent at close-hand, is one
that is sure—
But then it is too late to care.

---

**Which Way?**

Frankie Student:—“Oh, Professor!”
I am right at the door of flunking!”
Professor:—“Never mind; I’ll pull you through.”

---

**An Unusual Love Letter**

Dear Mable—

The great love I have hitherto expressed for you is dead, and find my indifference toward you increases daily. The more I see you, the more you appear in my eyes an object of contempt.

I feel myself in every way disposed and determined to hate you. I can assure you that I never intended to love you. Our last conversation has left an impression on my mind which has by no means impressed me with the extremely high standard of your character and your temper would make me extremely unhappy, and if we were united, I would experience nothing but the hatred of my friends added to the displeasure of living with you. I have indeed a heart to bestow, but I do not desire you to imagine it at your service. I could not give it to anyone more important, and capricious than yourself, and less capable of doing justice to me and my family.

I think you are aware of the fact that I speak sincerely, and I hope that you will do me the favor of avoiding me; you need not trouble yourself about answering this letter as your excuses are full of impertinence, and are without the slightest shadow of wit and sense; believe me I am so adverse to you that it is impossible for me to be your loving and trusting,

Sweetheart

TOM.

---

**My Little Sweetheart**

I went away to battle full of vigor, vim and fight.
To save the world from conquest meant a wicked tyrant’s might.
At home I left a little girl—my boyhood pal was she,
But oh, I had been long away she seemed too quaint for me.
For meeting swell and swell James soon got me in a whirl
And as the weeks went drifting by, forgotten was that girl.

I played and spent my money and I never missed a dance
But one night I got to thinking I was throwing up my chance.
For a happy home in later years when a man gets tired of strife;
And I wondered if that little girl ought not to be my wife.

Two years of wondering like this brought me to realize
The fact that all I wanted was the love light in her eye.

When I felt discouraged and the world was going wrong,
A letter from this little girl would thrill me like a song;
I hit my pace lots harder; would whistle, laugh and sing.
And where I was a slave before, I moved like a king.

My thoughts they turned towards the day when I’d be homeward bent.
To claim my little girl, the prize for which my days were spent.

Come then the day to greet her—but, O, how women be!
I found my girl married to a still more foolish guy.

—By S. C. D.

---

**Hey! You Anglers**

**Grab a hook—a line, a rod and a sinker**

—and let's go.

Abbev and IMBRES COMPLETE LINE

is now ready for your inspection

**Get 'em at Woodruffs**

424-426 Gay Street

Both Phones No. 1.
(continued from page 1)

University from 3:00 to 4:00 P.M. Wednesday, February 21, the hour of his burial in Richmond, and a memorial service was held in Jefferson Hall.

Besides being a great professor, Dr. Bruce was also one of the greatest English scholars in the entire country, and was the recognized authority, even internationally, in the field of Arthurian Romances. He had written a number of books, chiefly on scholarly topics.

Dr. Bruce did not at first choose a career in English. He graduated in chemistry from the Universities of Berlin and Strassbourg, and only took up English when he discovered that his eyes were so weak that it would be fatal to his sight to do the work by artificial light that a career in chemistry calls for. He thereupon returned to school taking a Ph. B. degree in English at Johns Hopkins University in 1894.

Dr. Bruce came to the University of Tenn., in 1900, and served it well as head of the English Department for 22 years. He was a man of principals and standards, and stood inflexibly for them both as regards the English Department in general, and also in the cases of individual students. A number of vocational students have taken some of his courses, and he will long be remembered by them, and by the thousands of other students with whom he came into contact during his almost quarter-century of activity in Knoxville, as a strict and learned professor, yet a kindly and sympathetic, and unassuming man.

It has been said of Shakespeare, that his mind "was an ocean that washed all the shores of human understanding. This description would not be unfitting if applied to Dr. Bruce. A course in English under him was a liberal education. His like will not soon be seen again.

"Why Mack! How dare you pass me up on the street?"

"Oh! Why I beg your pardon, Sweetie. You have a new pair of shoes and I didn't recognize you."

---

**Spring Suits**

The NIFTIEST Patterns

The FINEST Quality

the BEST Fitting Suits

in Knoxville

**CREW WEBB**

319 Gay Street

on the viaduct

---

**GET PRICES ALL OVER TOWN THEN**

Come In—We'll Trade

**STERCHI & HAUN**

AGENTS FOR HOOSIER KITCHEN CABINETS

FURNITURES, RUGS, ETC.

308-310 Gay Street
Continued from page 1)

winning company and its captain, and the name of the best-drilled man, are to be engraved upon this cup each year. The cup which is on display in Ayres Hall, now bears the inscriptions, “Cadet Capt. A. F. OFFICER Co. C.” and “Best-Drilled Man, A. E. BLAIR” as the result of last year’s competition, which took place on a day set aside by the University, and called Field Day. In addition each member of the winning company was given a ribbon by the Post. The best drilled man in the battalion received a medal, given under the auspices of General L. D. Tyson.

It is not known whether the University intends setting aside a certain day as Field Day this year or not, nor exactly what time such a day would take place, but it will come probably, if it comes at all, about the middle of April, and McGhee Tyson Post is laying its plans early so as to be ready to cooperate with the Military Department whenever the time comes.

The cup will of course be competed for just as last year, and the ribbons will again be presented to the individual members of the winning company. But it has been suggested that a sabre, instead of a medal, be the prize offered to the best-drilled man. A sabre would be much more appropriate, thinks the Post, than the medal.

The meeting-place of McGhee Tyson Post has been moved back to the Business Men’s Club. It had been meeting for some time in the Rise building, at the corner of Gay and Commerce. The members are all urged to come out in full force on meeting nights, as the rent for the hall must be paid just the same, whether the meeting is held or not, and the Post certainly ought to get its money’s worth.

Members are reminded that if they do not renew their membership right away their American Legion Weeklies will automatically stop.

SULLIVAN UNDERWOOD & LEA
309 SOUTH GAY STREET

Announcing

THE ARRIVAL OF OUR NEW
SPRING SUITS
COME IN AND SEE OUR “SNAPPY” STYLES IN
STRAFFORD, STYLEPLUS and GRIFFON CLOTHES

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

SULLIVAN UNDERWOOD & LEA
“THE STORE OF STANDARD LINES”

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 SAVING 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 4265  NEW PHONE 752
“SAVE YOUR DUDS FOR LITTLE DON”
Addresses of Horticulturists in Project and Soon to Go Out

Keep This List For Reference

The Voice suggested some time ago that it would be a good idea for students going out from the department to turn in their addresses to the paper to be published so that their friends might have them to refer to in the future. This suggestion has received little response until the Horticulturists made up this list. Such a list may not seem very important now, but some day you may be glad to have a means of getting in touch with a school-buddy. The Voice is ready and anxious to publish all the addresses of trainees leaving and soon to leave that it can get hold of. Always turn in the permanent address, however, as it is the only one valuable.

The names and future addresses of the Horticulturists are as follows:

Henry L. Bennett, 95 E. Linden St., Atlanta, Ga.
John A. Carms, 229 Maryland Ave., Knoxville, Tenn.
Joseph Murphy, J. Brown, Dyersburg, Tenn. Box 281.
A. A. McAltoe, R. No. 6, Spartanburg, S. C.
George Rogers, Lafollette, Tenn.
A. J. Underwood, Lafollette, Tenn.
C. R. Proctor, R. No. 5, Lenoir City, Tenn.
Edward Helms, Fairview, N. C.
W. P. Mitchell, Winfield, Tenn.
Thomas H. Troxel, Winfield, Tenn.
Troy E. Smith, Hallsville, Tenn.
Walter Trew, Aspin, Tenn.
Jimmy Roberts, R. No. 4, Fountain City, Tenn.
Robert Hill, Newport, Tenn.
A. J. Powers, R. No. 1, Decherd, Tenn.

D. A. V. Members Get Weekly Paper

The members of the local chapter of the Disabled American Veterans of the World War, Whispering Hope, No. 3, have recently received their first copies of the Disabled Veterans Weekly, official journal of the national organization. This paper is large, new, and well-edited, and through and through a paper for the disabled ex-service man. It alone is well worth the membership dues of the organization.

Nevada Buddy Goes Over the Top in Scholarship

Leads Whole School in Grades Made

Donald S. Kay, world war veteran in training at the University of Nevada, Reno, led the six hundred students of the school in scholarship for the semester recently closed. He made a grade of "one"—in U. T. phrasology, "A"—in every one of his studies.

Kay is a student in the College of Agriculture, training to be a stockman and therefore specializing in animal husbandry.

Two other trainees are among the thirty-two students at Nevada whose names appear on the honor roll. Their names are, Gilbert Kneiss, and Paul Sherwood.

The Colonel's Mistake

A True Story of France

It was a cold rainy day in Picardy, near Bellecourt. Seven miles back of the battle-front, amidst the crowds and mud of that part of the country, was an ammunition dump. A sentry was on guard, all huddled up beside a hedge in the cold rain. The Colonel rode up and questioned him: "How far is it to the enemy's line?" "About seven miles," responded the sentry in a hoarse whisper. The Colonel, hearing him whisper, and not understanding what he said, ahdth, from his horse hurriedly approached the guard and repeated in a cautious whisper: "How far?" "About seven miles", again whispered the sentry. "Seven miles," exploded the Colonel, "then what the hell are you whispering for?" "Cause I've got such a heluva cold!" the shivering man replied.

—(By H. R. Fine)