SMALLPOX SCARE IN SCHOOL

A young fellow in the Department of Engineering of the regular University got to feeling badly a week or so ago. Doctor Wilhelm, the University physician, was sent for, and as a result everybody on and under the Hill who could not convince the Doctor of his immunity to small-pox was required to purchase one sore arm at the rate of twenty cents per. The fact that Vocational students got theirs at the going-out-of-business rate of fifteen cents, made no difference, the purchasers say, in the quality of the goods.

The disease has been brought completely under control by the prompt precautionary steps taken. A widespread epidemic is not feared. A number of cases have been reported in the city, but none have been fatal. Small-pox is not what it used to be. The way it has been kept down during the last fifty years is a striking example of what medical science is doing to transform living conditions on this old earth.

PREVOCATIONAL AG NOTES

Both the students and instructors are proud to be affiliated with their farm at Lonsdale and hope to have (Continued to page 8)

TWO MORE MEMBERS VOCATIONAL STAFF LAUNCH FRAIL BARK ON VAST AND UNKNOWN SEA

With the marriage last week of Mr. W. C. Krueger to Miss Caldwell, Cupid mopped his perispiring brow and rested from his labors. Head of Department expresses hope that the blindfold will succumb from the exhaustion incurred in his latest effort.

Though few members of the Vocational Department were able to attend the ceremony, it is rumored that a huge house-warming is being planned in which Mr. and Mrs. Krueger will act as host to the 450-odd students and instructors of the Department. "Mr. Krueger is indeed to be congratulated," says Mr. Hess, "but I hereby depun..." (Continued to page 8)

HOWDY!

Five new students have for the first time shown their bright and hopeful faces on the Hill during the last two weeks. They are, Elmer McCulloch, Jesse J. Sanson, R. B. McGee, William Weisgarber, and Ernest J. Jackson—all from Knoxville. McCulloch entered the Highway Surveying class, Sanson the class in Orcharding and the other three will be home for known as Poultrymen. These men are welcome additions to the Vocational Department, and it is to be hoped that they will both aid and be aided by the older students in school activity.

CRESWELL ATTENDS DISTRICT D. A. V. MEET

STATE COMMANDERS GATHER AT ATLANTA TO CREATE LIAISON OFFICER FOR ORGANIZATION

R. E. Creswell, Tennessee State Commander of the Disabled American Veterans of the World War, attended the meeting of State Commanders of the Fifth District, at Atlanta, last week. This meeting was called by the National Committeeman through National Headquarters for the purpose of devising plans to raise a fund to support a Liaison Officer, whose business will be to look after the claims of the disabled ex-servicemen.
of the nation.

The States and the National Headquarters are to co-operate in raising the fund. Headquarters supplementing the quota of each state with a like sum.

Mr. M. Bryson, District Supervisor of the United States Veterans Bureau, offered the free use of the office and equipment of the Veterans Bureau to the Convention. But as the Liaison Officer had not yet been created by the State Commanders, this offer was not taken advantage of.

After the convention, the Commanders were given a banquet at the Peacock Cafe, at which there were many distinguished speakers, among whom were: Mayor Sims, of Atlanta; the State Commander of the Georgia American Legion; the Georgia State Commander of the Veterans of Foreign Wars; and a representative of the Gold Star Mothers.

Mr. Creswell says that the meeting was a success, and that the plans resulting from it will be made known in the near future.

(By H. R. Fine.)

AMERICA THE GOAT

"Let's start a war," the statesman said.
"I'm tired of so much peace. Oh, better far a million dead
Than that my job should cease.
And if we're licked and cannot pay
We'll borrow from the U. S. A.
"A little murder now and then."
Remarked the Bolshevik.
"Is relished by the mildest men;
Let's have a Pogrom Week.
For those who may be left alive
America will start a drive."
"Sire!" mourned the faithful chancellor.
"Our money's all been spent.
I don't know what you spent it for
But we're without a cent."
"That's easy fixed," his hege replied,
"I'll take a wealthy Yankee bride!"
And that's how things are going now
On Europe's turbid shores.
Kick up your heels! Let's start a row!
Shucks! What's a few more wars?
Waste all you've got! Spend every bit!
America will pay for it!
—Baron Ireland in Saturday Evening Post.

---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 & Armistead

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

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—$2.85, $3.85 and $5.00

Miles Hat Store
Opposite Transfer Station 627 South Gay Street
BLARNEY GOLDFIELD ANSWERS
QUESTIONS OF MOTORISTS
(For An Auto Mechanic).

Dear Blarney:

My car is burning too much gas.
What shall I do? Answer: This is
a very serious trouble. Your car-
burter is out of time. Take off your
spare tire (if you have no spare tire,
the radiator will do just as well), run
around car clockwise three times
and then, "Halt." Replace spare
tire or radiator cap. If you follow
these instructions closely, the trouble
will disappear.

Dear Blarney:—I have a Senseless
Six which runs fine on level ground
but misses on a grade. How can I
remedy this?

Answer.—Yours is a very common
ailment: You have your spark-plugs
inserted so that when you start up a
grade the spark must jump up the
hill, which causes the spark to miss.
Take a wrench and turn spark-plugs
through 180 degrees; this will make
the spark jump down hill when you
are going down a grade, and this is
when you don't need the spark any-
how.

Dear Blarney:—My car has more
pep and speed at night than during
day. Will you kindly explain this?

Answer:—This is due to the fact
that a car favors a man in so many
respects. You will notice that this
condition is always much more pro-
nounced in a young car than in an
old one.

HIGHWAY ENGINEERS TAKE
SUSPICIOUS TRIP

Mons, Brummitt, and Constable
Hicks were on the missing list at
roll-call last Saturday and Monday.
The distress alarm was sent out and
after two days of the most strenuous
search by the class of Highway En-
geer, it was discovered that they
had slipped out with an old "Mr. Lizzie",
after having confiscated the li-
cense tag off Rutledge's "tim". They
went to the mountains of North Car-
olina, and returned Tuesday. Hicks
gave out that he went on a chase of
"Spark Plug", but the writer thinks
that the color was too dark for that
well-known animal.

(By H. R. Fine)
THE VOCATIONAL VOICE
Published semi-monthly

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

STAFF
J. Z. HOWARD — Editor-in-Chief
W. C. TAYLOR — Business Manager
SAM DOSS — Circulation Manager

EDITORIAL

Stick To Your Bush

The purpose of this article is to give some old-fashioned advice. It’s title is an old recommendation, and the next thing to be said is an ancient proverb: “A Rolling Stone Gathers No Moss.” Most people in this fast age at the thought of listening to, not to mention following, the homely precepts and maxims handed down to us by our ancestors.

But the best advice is the old advice. The best part of life is the past—for there is no other part of life but the Present, and it is momentary, fleeting, and is itself being incorporated into the Past every tick of the clock. So rest assured that whatever is outstanding in the Past, whatever has stood the test of time, and received emphasis from the experience of earlier generations of the race, is the very best that Life can offer—at least until conditions are so changed as to require a revision of Man’s attitude toward them.

Now, nothing has happened that has challenged in the slightest degree the value of the statement that you should “stick to your bush.” It would be possible to apply this precept to a dozen different things in a man’s life. I shall limit it to one, but one which is at present one of the most important things in the life of us who are being given Vocational Training by the Government—the choice of an objective.

This choice is the first that a man eligible for Vocational Training is required to make. And the way he makes it is the keynote of his future career, both in school and out. A great many can not see farther than two or three years ahead of them. They think their troubles are ended if they can just get matriculated into something and begin drawing the extra pay. They pick what they think is a “crip” course. They find that it is not so much of a “crip” as they thought. They seek to change, and then change again as much as they are allowed. Consequence: a scattering of three or four different professions, without a full knowledge of any—“Jack-of-all-trades” and master of none.

Many others are uncertain for honest reasons. They just cannot make sure as to their preferences. They do not know just what they are best suited for. The results of their vacillation from course to course is just as bad, however, as in the first class of cases.

To the latter men, the best thing that can be said is, probably, that they should first get the advice of an expert as to what they might make a success at, choose that, stick to it, and forget about preferences. To the former, nothing can be said that will help.

In any case, the best way you can spend your time in school is in learning one profession as thoroughly as your powers and your opportunities will permit. For the first thing and the most essential thing you will have to do on getting through school is to make a living. Stick to one bush, and pick it clean. Your time here is short—barely time to clean up one bush. Make your choice at first. A man ought to think things like this out beforehand, and be ready with the answer as soon as the question is popped. But if you are not ready with it, take your time off at first, make up your mind for good and all, then let your decision be like the laws of the Medes and Persians, which, as you know, were unchangeable.

What would you think of a man who, having a contract to pour some concrete and get it done in a certain time, would not let it hinder but would jerk up the forms every few minutes and re-pour the mixture in a different place? That’s the way with the man who changes from objective to objective, tearing up and starting anew, till his time runs out. We ought to thank our lucky stars it is as hard to change objectives as it is.

Stick to your bush!

DEPARTMENT PERSONALS

Walter Miller, James L. Sanders, Seph Silvers, Fred Lane, and C. F. Fitzhugh have discontinued training.

Lonnie Scott, and Horace M. Jenkins have been transferred out of the U. T. Vocational Department.

The following students are in the hospital: Fayette Ross, Wm. J. Galloway, and A. N. Boyd.

Lee D. Moore is at home on account of a dislocated ankle.

Clyde Melton has been rehabilitated.

Thomas H. Truxel and wife left Knoxville, Wednesday, March 7, for Winfield, Tennessee, near which place they will make their home.

IN AND AROUND THE OFFICE

Miss Harrison made a short trip home this week end. Her presence was greatly missed.

Miss Denton resigned her position with the Vocational Office last week to take up work with the Travelers Life Insurance Co. Francis was liked by the office and we all join in saying, “Good, but not forgotten.”

WANTED.—The name of the owner of the “Frat” pin worn by a certain member of the office force named Gee.

It’s strange Miss Knott would wear her perfectly new coat on a blue, rainy day! Must have been a supervision trip in view.

Mrs. Henro, who is a new member of the office force, came last week to take charge of Supervision Reports. She is doing well and is liked very much by all the force.

Frank is greatly missed on the evenings he is late, as he fails to make his daily trip to the book store for candles, “chewing wax” etc., for
the girls.

Mr. Chas H. Harvin from Central Office, Washington, D. C., was a visitor at the Vocational Office March 19, giving us the "once over" and we evidently met with his approval as he was seen that evening with Tillery at the Riviera.

The future must hold bright prospects for Misses Maicie and Margie as they go around with a constant smile on their faces since visiting a certain Fortune Teller.

Mr. Swab, of Memphis, and Mr. Millner, of Atlanta, were two other distinguished visitors at the office this week.

Miss Bell thinks she is IT since taking her new position as pianist at chapel.

Mr. T. A. White, Representative Supplies Section, District Office No. 5, U. S. Veterans’ Bureau, Atlanta, Ga., is doing special work checking equipment furnished Vocational Trainees by the Bureau.

The office force is very fortunate to have Mr. Harrison bring them cream from the Creamery, and you should just see that smile on Mr. Hess’ face when he is handed the biggest dish.

AIN’T IT TRUE?

When a man ain’t got a cent. And he’s feeling kind o’ blue:
An’ the clouds hang dark and heavy, and won’t let the sunshine through:
It’s a great thing, O, my brother, For a fellow just to lay His hand upon your shoulder in a friendly sort o’ way.
It makes a man feel curious, it makes The tears drop start.
An’ you sort o’ feel a flutter in the region of the heart:
You can’t look up and meet his eyes; you don’t know what to say When his hand is on your shoulder in a friendly sort o’ way.
Oh, the world’s a curious compound, with its honey and its gill With its care and bitter crosses, but a good world, after all.
An’ a good God must have made it least ways, that is what I say.

When a hand is on your shoulder in a friendly sort o’ way.
(Anonymous; Contributed by J. C. Woodard.)

PHIL OSSIFUR’S COLYUM

The chief difficulty in the way of those who would reform the race is that children, like poets, are born— not made.

The rooster, like a lot of men, Can crow to beat the deuce; But when you crowd him for results, You find he can’t produce.

Second thoughts are generally best And especially in a case of love at first sight.

Algernon Pereval de Queero,
He is the latest social hero;
He puts the “man” into “romance.”
By wearing the new bell-legged pants.

A mate to him is Sheek Casino,
A buddy you’d not dare to take home—
He wears his hair done up with Sta-Comb,
His trousers a la Valentino

It is not any farther from the top of a wall to the bottom than from the bottom to the top, but it is a great deal easier to fall down it than to climb back out.

ECHO ANSWERS “WHY!”

Item in Connecticut Newspaper: “His friends could give no reason why he should have committed suicide. He was single.”

A GOOD HOME-BREW RECIPE

Chase wild bullfrogs for three miles and gather upon the hops. To them add ten gallons of tan bark, half a pint of shallop, and one bar of home-made soap.
Boil thirty-six hours, then strain through an I. W. W. sock to keep it from working. Add one grasshopper to each pint to give it a kick.
Pour a little into the kitchen sink. If it takes the enamel off it is ready for bottling.
—Dry Goods Economist

HOMESICKNESS

Backward, turn backward, Oh, Time with your wheels!
(Aeroplanes, wagons, and automobiles.)
Dress me once more in my cowboy flaps;
Give me my spurs, flannel shirt, slickers, chaps;
Put a six-shooter or two in my hand;
Show me a yearling to rope or to brand,
Out where the dusky Senor Greasers stay—
Make me a cowboy again for a day!
Give me a broncho that knows how to pitch,
Backskin of color, and wicked to hit,
Now to the feel of the bridle and bits;
Give me a quirt that will sting where it hits;
Strap on the poncho behind the roll;
Pass me the lariat dear to my soul;
Over the trail let me thunder away;
Make me a cowboy again for a day!
Crashing of hoofs on the ranch as you ride,
Hissing of iron and smoking of hide,
Bellow of cattle and snoring of swine,
Ranch fighting ranch on the boundary line,
Midnight stampede, and the milling of herd,
Yells of the cowmen, too angry for words:
Right in the thick of it all I would stay—
Make me a cowboy again, for a day!
—By S. C. D.

AUTO MECHANICS TURN “BANKERS”

BUT “FAMILIARITY” BREEDS CONTEMPT

Realizing that the success of an Auto Mechanic depends to a certain extent upon his knowledge of modern business principles, the class in Auto Mechanics recently took a day off and familiarized themselves with in most discourses on banking, the
A GREAT SHOE—The Florsheim. Loyal as a bank account. Gives you pleasure, comfort, improved appearance—plus an actual cash saving because of less frequent buying.

NOW $10
Spence Shoe Co.
415 Gay Street

"NEEDLE-MOLDED" CLOTHES—Tailored to your Measure by Hand—Not Pressed into Shape:

$30 to $66.50

TO SHOW YOU THIS SNAPPY LINE WOULD BE CONSIDERED A PRIVILEGE AND AN INSPECTION ON YOUR PART IMPLIES NO OBLIGATION TO PURCHASE.

WATSON BROS. & CALDWELL
On the viaduct
"WE SELL TO SELL AGAIN"
WHY ARE YOU NOT PANIC STRICKEN ABOUT THE SMALLPOX CASES?

Your Grandfather Would Have Been

Smallpox is not the bugaboo it once was. Less than a hundred years ago it was dreaded almost as much as the bubonic plague or the cholera. It was very often fatal, and when not so, very disfiguring. But this has all been changed by the discovery and systematic use of the smallpox serum. This serum, by inducing a light case of a kindred disease, causes the formation of "anti-bodies" in the blood, which render the patient immune to smallpox for a period of time varying between 4 and 7 years. Moreover, the severity of the disease has been much reduced, even when it occurs. For there are few persons who have not at one time or other been vaccinated, and even if such a person takes the disease at any time later in life, it is not likely to be very severe.

Some people, who always feel a special aversion to do anything that science has proved to be the right thing to do, still try to get out of being vaccinated as far as possible. They say they had rather have the smallpox than be vaccinated, and cite you terrible tales of persons whose arms have had to be taken off on account of vaccination. In answer to "conscientious objectors" like these, it should be pointed out that most cases of the kind they make so much of are due to improper care, and that where that is not true, it would be safe to say that if such persons had the real smallpox, it would probably have killed them, since the very fact that their vaccination hurt them so bad shows their blood to have been in a very bad condition, and their bodies in a low state of resistance to disease.

Never hesitate to be vaccinated. If it takes, that is proof that you needed it; if it does not, you are none the worse.

ACCIDENTAL

"How is it that I found you kissing my daughter, young man?"

"I don't know sir, unless it's that you wear rubber heels."

SULLIVAN UNDERWOOD & LEA
CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS AND FURNISHINGS
309 SOUTH GAY STREET

WE ARE NOW SHOWING SOME OF THE LATEST AND "SNAPPISH" STYLES IN TOWN IN OUR NEW HANAN AND BOSTONIAN SPRING OXFORDS.
COME IN AND SEE THE FAMOUS HANANS AND BOSTONIANS

SULLIVAN UNDERWOOD & LEA
"THE STORE OF STANDARD LINES"

THOSE OF YOU BUDDIES WHOSE DESIRE IT IS TO BUILD UP YOUR HEALTH TO THE POINT WHERE IT WAS BEFORE THE WAR—AND WHOSE FAVORITE SPORT IS TENNIS—COME LOOK AT OUR COMPLETE LINE.

SPALDING'S AND WRIGHT & DITSON'S
Rackets, Balls, Nets, Shoes, etc.
Rackets, Restrung, $2.00, $3.00 and $4.50.

GET EM AT
Woodruffs
424-426 GAY STREET
BOTH PHONES No. 1.

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 4285
NEW PHONE 752
"SAVE YOUR DUDS FOR LITTLE DON"
(Continued from page 1.)

it in first class condition by the first of May.

When the farm was first taken over it seemed as if the students had quite a task on their hands as nothing could be done growing but briers, broomsage and honey-suckles. However after much work and a good many blisters, the farm is well under way and after a few months we hope to have as ideal a farm as can be found in East Tennessee.

For the first few months the students were somewhat hampered on account of the lack of equipment and a large amount of hard work before them. However, it was not long before the necessary equipment was secured and the projects of the different students started. As the work and number of students increased it was found that the equipment was not as large as was needed so another order was placed until at the present time the farm is equipped with all the necessary machinery that any up to date farmer could desire. This includes tractor, plows, drills and all other tools that go with any farm.

As the students who take their training there could be at the farm only a half-day at a time it soon was seen that more help was needed from the department. In the outcome it proved to be a blessing as the general farmers have taken over a large part of the work that the other students were unable to do.

Not only general farming is practiced, but courses in horticulture, animal husbandry, market gardening, apiculture and poultry are offered to the vocational students.

Along with the other work of the farm the class in field and forage crops have already started some experimental plots with the different clovers noticing the difference between inoculated and uninoculated plots, limed and unlimed plots. This will not be for one year but over a series of years.

This summer there are also more plots to be started with cowpeas and soy beans along the same line, not growing only one variety but as many as can be secured on the local market. In connection with this work the men tending cereals will do some corn breeding work.

The instructors and students in-

---EDINGTON SAYS:---

MEN TIME’S UP!

"BLOSSOM OUT" IN THE NEW

SPRING STYLES

from the famous

CAMPUS-TOGS AND KINCAID & KIMBALL'S

---AND THEY LOOK GOOD THIS YEAR—VOCATIONAL STUDENTS AND U. OF T. BOYS

---SIMPLIFICATION IN STYLE, FABRIC AND PATTERN IS NOTED IN THESE "FACE SETTING" SPORT MODELS!

$37.50 to $50.00

THE BILMORTE CLOTHES

$22.50 to $35.00

New Gray and Tan Effects and the All-the-Rage Pin Stripes

---some with two pairs of Pants.

EDINGTON'S

No. 12—"On the Square"

---A STATEDY DAME---

Way down in Old Kentucky,
'Neath the Tennessee skies,
Lived my Mississippi sweetheart
With her Alabama eyes.

"It's only your constitution that has pulled you through," said the Doctor to the convalescent patient.

"I hope you will hear that in mind, Doctor, when you send in your bill," answered the patient.