NINETEEN VOCATIONAL STUDENTS TAKE TO THE WOODS!
Two instructors, Mr. Henderson, and Mr. Wilson also Missing.
Well, you can't blame 'em weather like this! Anyhow, they are not fugitives from justice; they just went up to the mountains on business. No, they didn't take any bottles or Jugs a long either. It wasn't that kind of business—least it wasn't supposed to be that kind of business. Don't be too suspicious of the boys just because you saw some of them going off with "spirit" levels. If they had really learned toward "spirit" investigations of any kind it's a safe guess they could have found the "spirit level" of the mountains easily enough.

You shall not be held in suspense any longer: it was just the Highway Surveying Class going to the mountains of Sevier County for a week or ten days of practical work. They will put in full time surveying, and lay off a week when they get back home.

SENIATORIAL SHERWDNESS
A certain Senator recently suggested an amendment to the Adjusted Compensation Bill to the effect that no ex-service men with yearly incomes of $3,000 or over should be paid the bonus. He is a wise old bird. The principle of the thing will make him a lot of friends among the tax-payers, and he has placed the limit so high that he will not make many enemies among the ex-service men.

STUDENTS WIELD CLUBS IN SUPPORT OF THEIR CANDIDATES
Party Feeling Running High Around Carrick
It is being done peacefully however. The clubs are not the sort you use in inducing your enemy to see stars in broad daylight, but are partisan political clubs. The race for Govern-

GIVE HIM A GOOD SUBSCRIPTION LIST, AND PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISING MAN, AND HE'LL GET ALONG ALL RIGHT.

REMEMBER E. R. LAMBERT, PARTON?
Read About Their Success.
Prof. Wylie received the following letter a few days ago:

CHAPIN—SACKS CORPORATION
Johnson City, Tennessee
July 18, 1922
Dear Sir:

Here I am again! I guess you will wonder what I am doing here. I have landed me a position with this firm as Superintendent of production. I am making ice-cream, testing, and doing a little office work, and my credit goes to you people at the U. of T., and I sure appreciate it very much. Well, let me hear from you, and tell me how the boys are getting along.

Thanking you again, I am,

Very truly yours,

E. R. Lambert
Prof. Wylie saw Parton not long ago. He is now with the Jersey Farm and Milk Company at Nashville, and is getting $40.00 per week.

These two trainees were sent out only in June. They are to be congratulated upon their good fortune, which is not a mere matter of good luck. It shows two things besides that: first, that the Vocational Department is offering courses here that will help men make good; second, that these two men have profited by their opportunities. The Vocational Department is proud of them, and the whole country ought also to be. We believe that the majority of the boys here in school will show up equally well as their courses are finished and they go out.
into the world. If half of them do, the nation will get a big return on the money it is spending for the vocational rehabilitation of disabled veterans.

This news from Lambert and Parton will be an encouragement to those of us who are still in school, and at the same time, a spur to make us put forth even greater effort.

YOUR REHABILITATION DATE

You may not have understood, when you signed the Training Program, just what was meant by the Rehabilitation Date assigned to you. This has been explained before, but some seem not to have gotten it quite clear in their minds. This is what it means. When a man enters training, a definite plan of his course is made. A certain amount of ground is to be covered in a certain amount of time. This course is divided into periods, each marking a certain advance in the training of the trainee. The Rehabilitation Date is nothing more than the probable date the man will finish his course. He may get through a few months earlier, or it may take a few months longer for him to finish. The main object is to get the man well-trained and get him on a job. The Training Program and the Rehabilitation Date are for the purpose of enabling the Bureau to keep track of the progress of the student and to know about when to count on his getting through.

CLOTHES OFTEN MAKE THE MAN—BLUSH

A Vocational Student, named Prantz,
Attended the last Legion dance;
The crowd gave a hoot.
When they saw his dress suit,
For the coat was not mates with the pantz.

But this fearless young hero from France
Replied with a withering glance:
“My regular breeches
Have a big patched place, which is
Not pretty or safe at a dance.”

Our Complicated Language

She was from Boston; he from Oklahoma. “You have traveled a great deal in the West, have you not, Miss Radcliff?”

“Oh, yes, indeed—in California and Arizona and even in New Mexico.”

“And did you ever see the Chero-kee strip?”

There was a painful silence, but finally she looked over her glasses at him and said: “Sir, I deem your question exceedingly rude.”
POETS' CORNER

Sweet It Is To Believe.
Sweet it is to believe, believing wholly,
That that fair form, erected by thy soul,
Marred by no blemish, or passion lowly,
But radiant in the, divinely whole.
Tenderly beams the moon on trusting lover;
Her sigh, his whisper, mingle with the night.
Adoring eyes, perfections new discover,
And bathe their object in celestial light.
Ah, sweet it is to believe! But when December's
Cold and staring sun upon May's dream has set,
How bitter for the heart that still remembers!
Much better then thy May-dream to forget.

S. C. D.

TWO SHORT STORIES

Whose Heroes are Men You Know
The experiences of some vocational students after they have finished courses and left school, are as interesting as fiction. The public is too little acquainted with the heroic struggles and marvelous successes of these men who are striving to become independent citizens again.

One cannot hear the facts about such men without feeling that the vocational training system is justifying its existence, both as a recompense to the disabled veterans for what they have suffered, and as a paying investment for the country at large.

Will Callahan was a student in the Pre-Vocational Agriculture Course at the University, during the ten months ending April 1, 1922. His disability was the result of his being gassed. When Callahan entered training he could neither read nor write. He did not possess a cent except what he drew as compensation from the Veterans' Bureau. Not knowing how to read or write, to master that was his first task. This he accomplished, and in addition learned enough about practical agriculture in the ten months he was here to give him the self-confidence to start making a living for himself. He had been saving money out of his compensation and training pay all along, and when he left school and returned to his native community near Kingsport, Tennessee, he applied his savings to the purchase of a 20 acre farm near that city.

His little tract of land was a veritable wilderness, bare and rocky, such as many men would not accept as a gift. But he set to work, under the supervision of his instructor in agriculture at the University, Mr. Andes, and what he has done sounds like a fairy story.

He carried the rocks out of his fields and used them in repairing and making roads. He started an orchard and is keeping his fruit-trees sprayed. He is gradually stocking his farm, and already has two cows, a couple of fine-looking hogs, and about three dozen chickens. His crops are really looking fine. Meanwhile, he continues to save his compensation money and keep up payments on his place. The goal of his ambition is to be independent. He believes he soon will be, and he will without a doubt.

Will the country as a whole not profit by the success of this man and of others like him? Can the money spent by the nation for the vocational rehabilitation of such men as Callahan be said to have been wasted when it results in the re-establishment of the man as an independent, productive member of the community, and the reclamation of acres and acres of land like this that is now lying waste?

Now listen to the story of another student who had a better start than Callahan, and whose accomplishment therefore exceeds Callahan's in quantity, though not in quality.

This is the story of A. H. Gilbert, of Sweetwater, Tennessee, who was shot through the ankle during the war. A silver plate was put in where the bone was shot away, but his ankle was left very much stiffened and weakened.

Gilbert was in training at the University Vocational Department for two years and a half, during which time he completed the straight General Farming Course. He was sent out about the first of March.

Gilbert was fortunate in having a farm to go back to. His mother owned about eight hundred acres in Monroe County, near Sweetwater.

(Continued on page 6)

ART TAILORING CO.

131 GAY STREET

OLD PHONE 6693

Tailor Made Suits at Ready Made Prices

"On the Viaduct"
From Bullets to Ballots

You, never know how important you are in the world until election time comes around. Candidates greet you as if you were a long-lost brother coming home rich. Supporters of the different parties and candidates surround you and overwhelm you with arguments intended to demonstrate the superiority and perfection of their man or party, the inferiority and debasement of all others whom—and whatsoever. You are led to believe that the salvation of the country depends upon the attitude you take toward the election. You are praised for your liberality, your intelligence, your broad-mindedness. You would never support a man who was not the acme of perfection; hence, in order to vindicate your intelligence, your broad-mindedness and your zealous love for the welfare of your country, you must vote for Honorable Soundso.

To prove their own disinterestedness, the canvassers will put themselves to all sorts of pains. They will ride miles and miles through rough country to see a few voters. They hold meetings, make speeches, dispense refreshments—but nothing stronger than red sodawater! All this merely because of the love they bear their country and their fear that it is going to the dogs if the voters are not enlightened as to the stalwart patriotism and statesman-like qualities of their respective candidates. As to reward for their services, that is the last thing they would allow themselves to think of, but, in order not to hurt the feelings of the men whom they have elected, will sometimes accept appointments to certain positions, with the feeling, however, that they had much rather remain out of public affairs altogether.

Hurrah for election time, when we choose the crew that will sail the Old Ship of State! That is, when we pick out the set we like best from among a number already chosen for us. Hurrah for that mellow fellow-feeling engendered by hearty handshakes and goodnatured thumps on the back given and received among boon companions! Hurrah for the flowing bowl—of red soda-water—that warms the cockles of your heart and prejudices you in favor of Honorable Soundso, the one statesman of our time worthy to sit beside Washington and Lincoln.

The coming of this time is near, and its approach is to be felt among us already just as we feel the approach of Spring long before the snows have melted into ash and passed away. What a pleasing change of scene to the ex-service man to be once more in the Land of Democracy (and Republicanism), where the wars are fought with ballots instead of bullets, where, like in a sham battle, the fighters fall, but get up again after it is all over, ready to take their places in the ranks again for the next contest.

Convert Him or Kill Him

"Whatever brains may be, for they were, evidently, never intended for use in the consideration and settlement of grievances between groups of human beings. Somebody surely would have discovered the fact by now if they had been." (Recent newspaper editorial).

Issues shall be taken with this statement on the grounds that brains have contributed much to the settlement of difficulties between groups of human beings. Wherever groups have met to settle their differences, brains have always contributed their part in the good cause by being dashed or blown out; moreover, it is brains that have devised the ingenious methods for most effectively dashing and blowing out these brains. And after all, when you get down to the bottom of things, getting rid of the brains is a pretty sure way of getting rid of the differences—for the time being. The only objection is that there is always a new crop of brains coming on, which makes it uncertain as to which side of the question will ultimately disappear.

In an unsettled time like this, we are very liable to express ourselves too strongly, take sides on questions somewhat too easily, and, in general, grow too intolerant of the beliefs and actions of other people. This tendency lies more or less dormant during peaceful times. In such times, and in purely personal affairs, men have actually been known to think with their brains instead of blowing them out, and reason out a sort of working truce between their hostile sets of opinions. But let something come up that appeals to class, national, racial, or religious prejudices, and the old way of doing shows up again good and strong.

Men who are convinced that they are absolutely right about a thing, often consider that a good excuse for practicing cruelty toward
those whom they consider in the wrong. If a man believes differently, he must be wrong, and therefore must be either converted or killed. The israelites slaughtered the heathen tribes of Canaan, because the israelites thought themselves the Chosen People of God. The Jews crucified Jesus because he dared to believe and teach a heretical doctrine. Pagan Rome made martyrs of His followers for the same reason. Later, in the Inquisition, Christians tortured and burned other Christians for the same heretical sin of daring to depart from long accepted tenets, and when Protestantism became strong enough to defy extermination, it too demonstrated its human weakness, not only by burning but也有 upon Catholics where it could, but even by persecuting those of its own number who differed in belief from the majority.

A combination of racial, national, and religious intolerance is the underlying cause of the suffering of Ireland. Germany started out to subjugate the world, because the world would not willingly accept German domination in commerce, politics, science, and culture. Class hatred has thrown Russia into chaos. In this country, we have, up to this time been free from trouble caused by religious differences. We have, however, suffered from a bloody, fratricidal war, because neither of the two opposing sides would see anything but that each was absolutely right, and the other absolutely wrong. There was nothing left to do but for each side to try to annihilate the other, and this they would probably have done if they had been equally matched. We have also in America racial problems which we dispose of according to the old approved principle that our primitive ancestors followed when they smashed strangers and rivals with gigantic clubs, or fattened them out by rolling boulders on top of them, or, in an earlier state, added them with coconuts, and flung them sprawling from the tops of jungle trees.

But the most serious disturbance in America today is that caused by the growing friction between organized Labor and organized Capital. In this case also, true to human nature, each side thinks it has caught a glimpse of the genuine, dazzling TRUTH, and that the other fellow is still perversely groping in the blackness of night. And the public takes its position hastily and, as a rule, without thinking, on one side or the other, according to how its personal interests are involved.

Now the whole question is a lot deeper than it is ordinarily thought. It is a question of the advance of civilization which brings with it new problems. It will never be possible for all men to see alike on any given question, different as they may always be in perceiving and reasoning ability, in habits, occupations, and interests. And it is extremely doubtful whether any man or class of men has yet seen the truth on any question, perfectly enough to justify

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT IT?

You now have the chance to give the authorities the benefit of your opinion. Write out your suggestions, sign your name to them—so you will get the credit for them—and drop them into one of the Suggestion Boxes. If you have a criticism to make, this is the best way to air it. Whatever you say will receive careful consideration, provided you sign it to show your good faith. These boxes were put up for the purpose of getting and using the ideas of the students, and nothing will be passed over that will be of benefit to the Department as a whole.

Several good suggestions have already been made, and have been regarded favorably. For instance, there was one made concerning the dogmatism in respect to it. As the years go on the truth of yesterday turns out to be false, or at least inadequate. The teachings of Him whom the Jews crucified as a heretic are now considered sound and orthodox.

Let us remember, then, that even we, may possibly not be exactly right in everything we believe, and that those on the other side may not be entirely wrong. A realization of this fact will make us a little less hasty in allying ourselves one way or the other. Really, there should be less of splitting into hostile camps and more of getting together. All the parties concerned should soberly unite their forces in the attempt to solve these problems. Legislation can not do it, neither can killing our fellow-men, as has been done recently in West Virginia and Illinois. Of course, the brotherly spirit necessary to the final settlement of all sorts of problems like these is too far off yet to accomplish much in the present crisis, but it is an ideal to be striven for. And of course, this is just preaching, and nothing will come of what we say, but—what do you expect of an editorial anyhow?

PERSONAL MENTION

R. W. Swatts, instructor in the Vocational Department, is spending the summer in the Reserve Officers' Training Camp at Camp McCrellan. Mr. Swatts is now a Major, having been a Captain during the War, retaining his rank at the end of it, and being promoted recently. He will be in camp another month, and will afterwards return to the University and take up his duties as instructor again.

Mr. Harold Carlton, vocational instructor in Ag English, was the winner of the silver loving cup awarded by the W. W. Woodruff Hardware Co., in the Summer School Singles Tournament. Mr. Carlton did not benefit any by defaults, but won out by straight playing, having competed with five opponents. One of the stars he eliminated, E. H. Wilson, holds the tennis championship at Auburn.

A Packett arrived recently bearing the address of James P., and the name, Etta Marie.

Price M. Jernigan and wife are the proud possessors of a baby boy, Earl Kenneth, born May 26.

Miss Louella Luttrell has changed her name to Mrs. Luther H. Hampson, dating from Thursday, July 26.

One thing about being a vocational student, you need never be hurt by burglars. Ask Le ridge.

Roy N. Stansberry is a new regular student who hails from California. It is strange why a man who likes the West so well as he seems to ever comes back to the "effete East." But they do!

Hubert B. McFarland and wife are the parents of Master Clarence Samuel McFarland, born May 25, 1922.

Henry Gentry has applied for $35.00 per month extra allowance.

Paris L. Harmon and Emma Houk were married May 28, 1922.

Mr. Krause of the Knoxville Subdistrict Office, Veteran's Bureau, is spending his vacation in Miami, Florida.
PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. L. J. Waterhouse, who was called to Hot Springs, Arkansas, by the illness of his father, writes that his father is now some better, and that he hopes to be able to return home with him in the Fall. We are very sorry Mr. Waterhouse was unable to return to the University for the second six weeks of summer school as he had hoped.

Dr. Abercrombie has just returned from an official visit to Atlanta, Ga.

John F. Hall leaves about the first of the month to start his project work near Chattanooga.

Mark E. Greene, Henry McCall, and S. B. Anderson are new students taking the Special Vocational Course.

WHOM SHALL WE TRUST?
In 1919 (Democratic newspapers): “Republican Congressional Faction Filibusters—Placed Party above Patriotism—Ties Hands of Administration.”

In 1922 (Republican newspapers): “Democratic Congressional Faction Filibusters—Placed Party above Patriotism—Ties Hands of Administration.”

(Continued from page 3)
Before the war, Gilbert had helped in the cultivation of the farm, but it had never produced anywhere near as much as it ought to have. He cultivated it according to the old-fashioned, and in some ways, very inefficient, methods of farming, that are handed down from father to son in so many of the agricultural sections the South. The farm was ill-planned. The fields did not lie to the best advantage, and there were rows and rows of crooked fence-lines that robbed the farm of several acres of productive land. The crops raised were not as varietal as should be expected on such a farm, and no systematic rotation of crops had ever been practiced. Fruit trees were not properly taken care of, and fruit crops nearly always failed from one cause or another.

But when Gilbert got back from the University things began to change. He immediately went about applying some of the things he had learned in school, and here are some of the results he has achieved just since March.

In the first place, he had learned about the Government’s Farm Loan

VOCATIONAL STUDENTS
We say to You
GET PRICES ALL OVER TOWN
THEN
Come In—We’ll Trade
STERCHI & HAUN
Furniture, Rugs, Etc.

SPENCE ANNUAL SALE
20% OFF ON MEN'S OXFORDS
Boydens, $12-$13
Florsheims, $10-$11
Haywoods, $10-$11
Spence Specials, $7.50-$8.50
SPENCE SHOE CO.

New Neckwear At $1.00

SMART TIES IN THE NEW SHAPES AND COLORING
AND PATTRENS—
EVERYONE OF FINE QUALITY AND MAKE
A LARGE ASSORTMENT TO SELECT FROM AT

Watson Bros. & Caldwell
ON THE VIADUCT
system, and secured a loan of $8,000.00 for the purpose of re-equipping and improving his farm. He has begun the re-planning of his farm, and the tearing out and straightening up of old fence-lines. He is putting new land into cultivation, and has drained a large bottom that he intends making into a hog range. As his disability made it impossible for him to handle a team, he purchased a tractor, which he can operate without trouble, and with it do the work of three men.

He is growing some of the finest crops in Monroe County, and, not satisfied, is trying to grow still finer ones. His fields will be kept covered in the winter, and he has planned out a succession of crops, one after the other, for his land. Although he never thought before that he could raise alfalfa on his farm, he now has a fine crop of it.

Evidence of Gilbert's progressiveness is shown by the fact that he takes all the best agriculture magazines, and tries to keep up with the latest advances in the science of farming, both in methods and equipment. He sprays his fruit trees now, and has started keeping bees, using the most modern type of hives. He is selecting his seed, and is propagating heirless barley and other seeds that are put out by the University of Tennessee.

Gilbert says he is doing far more than he ever thought he could do, and gives credit to his course in the Vocational Department for his increased knowledge and interest. He feels fair to be one of the very best farmers in Monroe County.

From time to time, the Vocational Voice will publish accounts of the doings of other vocational students after they leave school. Such information ought to be very interesting and encouraging to students still in school, and gratifying to American citizens everywhere. Disabled veterans like the two mentioned—and there are thousands of them—are showing the same indomitable spirit in their fight against physical handicaps that they showed in the victorious battles of Chateau Thierry, Saint Mihiel, and the Argonne.
AMERICAN LEGION FIELD DAY

Big Meet at Chilhowee Park Aug. 12.

Plans have been perfected for a big American Legion Field Meet to be held at Chilhowee Park, Saturday, August 12. The program will consist of the following events:

- Tag of War
- Boat Race (3 boat crews)
- Swimming
- Horse Shoe Pitching (single and double)
- Relay Running
- 50 Yard Dash

Prizes will be awarded the winners in all these contests. Besides these events there will be a snappy baseball game.

All who desire to compete in these events should communicate with Mr. Drexell Day. Here is a good chance to have a lot of fun and win a prize. Everybody who does not take part ought to be there as spectators, anyhow.

Negro Parson:

“Breddern and sistern, I takes my tex’ dis mawnin’ tum dat pahrt of de Bible whah Pharaoh say unto Moses, sezee, ‘Moses, Come fo’th’. But Moses, you know he done come fit’ and disqualified.”

WITH THE VOCATIONAL BASEBALL TEAM

That’s how we ought to be, but are we? The team has not played any more since last writing. They have only a few more games. Can’t we support them for the rest of the season? We have as good a team as there is in East Tennessee, but without the psychological effect that the knowledge that we are supporting them would bring, they cannot put much “pep” into the games. It is kind of like an army fighting for its country when the country is not behind it. How would you have felt in France if you knew the United States did not care whether you won the War or not? Well, that is how the boys feel when you do not support them.

There are two games next week, both with Vesta. Thursday they play at Caswell Park, Saturday, at Vesta. Let us sure enough be “with them” both times!

William looking down the gun

Pulled the trigger “just for fun”

Mother said in accents paused—

“Willie is so scatter-brained.”

GREAT CONTEST

Every Man Who Reads This is Lucky

What sort of a contest? To see who can eat the most and have the best time! Where? At the T. P. A. Room, Business Men’s Club. When? Friday evening, August Fourth.


This is an entertainment gotten up by McGhee Tyson Post, for the benefit of Vocational Students.

The Dixie Gem Quartette, the funniest singers out (it is not known how they got out), will behave themselves “notably”—or—ah—that is they will sing. Boys, bring your wives, men, bring your sweethearts. You won’t have to stand in a mess-line to get your refreshments and you don’t have to bully the top-kick for a pass to leave camp.

Lock the doors and windows and come out—or rather, come out and then lock up. Whatever you do, don’t forget the fine time the Legion has planned to give you. Show your appreciation and your appetite, and be there.

Announcing

The Formal Opening of the Magnificent Plant of the

DON P. TRENT
DRY CLEANING COMPANY
1012-1014 W. CUMBERLAND AVE.

Superior Service by Experts
Special Rates to Students

IF YOUR CLOTHES ARE FULL OF GREASE SPOTS,
DON’T SIT AROUND AND POUT;
JUST SEND ‘EM DOWN TO LITTLE DON
AND HAVE ‘EM DRY-CLEANED OUT.

“At University Gate”