

3-9-1923

U.N.M. Weekly, Volume 025, No 21, 3/9/1923

University of New Mexico

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/unm_weekly_1923

Recommended Citation

University of New Mexico. "U.N.M. Weekly, Volume 025, No 21, 3/9/1923." 25, 21 (1923). https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/unm_weekly_1923/8

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the UNM Weekly 1920-1923 at UNM Digital Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in UNM Weekly 1923 by an authorized administrator of UNM Digital Repository. For more information, please contact disc@unm.edu.

A
BIGG
MIRAGE

ENGINEERS' EDITION U. N. M. WEEKLY

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW MEXICO

FOR
1923

VOL. XXV

Albuquerque, New Mexico, Friday, March 9, 1923

NUMBER TWENTY-ONE

THE KORBER WIRELESS STATION COMPLETE

Many Students Taking Advantage of Service Offered.

With the additional gift of \$500 the Korber Wireless Station has been put among those who have reached practically every state in the Union. Additional tubes for the telephone set have been purchased and thru the efforts of Professor Carey and several of the students interested in radio the station has been added to until its range has almost been doubled.

Postal cards and letters from 30 of the forty-eight states testify that these details of remodeling were not in vain and in every case the reports have been that the station comes in very clearly and quite loudly.

During the recent visit of the legislators at the State University a demonstration of the station was given, Mr. Barber being at the microphone, and as a result of that short talk, cards from both coasts have been received.

Schedules have been arranged with various stations throughout the state so that any students wishing to send messages home are assured of quick delivery. Many students have already taken advantage of this opportunity which may be had by all, provided of course, that they are on speaking terms with operators Willey or Wilkinson.

All that the University needs now to make its Wireless Station a success is to secure a broadcasting license and arrange to have programs given by the Music and Dramatics Department broadcasted to the four corners of the globe. By this means the owners of the million or more receiving stations in the United States will come to know that here in New Mexico exists a real live University with real talent along musical lines, and it is to be hoped that sooner or later the necessary steps for the dissemination of this information will be taken.

ANNUAL CLASSIC

As the Weekly goes to press another notable event, even comparable with the famous tug of war between the A. & S. and the Engineers, is taking place, the Annual Fight between the Frosh and the Sophs.

This year the regular routine required by the University authorities and that which has superseded the methods used when "knighthood was in flower" is being used. The contest this year in the main involves the use of lower, altho we agree that face powder and arnica will be of more beneficial use afterward.

The Sophs are given a number of canvas bags of flour which they are to protect and the Frosh whose numbers are limitless are required to destroy all bags if they are to win the fight. Needless to say the gambler would place his money on the Frosh for several reasons:

1. They are out to win and vindicate their recent ignominious abjections into the Varsity swimming pool.

2. They are as numerous as the sands of the ocean, and as there is no limit to the number which can engage in this battle, it is plainly a second invasion of Rome by the Teutons.

3. Six bags of flour won't last long amongst a bunch of "hog wild" Freshmen.

4. The Frosh will lick the referee if he doesn't decide in their favor so the outcome is a foregone conclusion.

In the main the rules of the contest are simple and concise. They have to be simple in order to have themselves understood by Freshmen and Sophomores, and they have to be concise in order to save the stenographers time.

(Continued on page 3)

ENGINEERS' OPEN HOUSE

Department of Home Economics to Assist on March 17.

On the coming Saturday, March seventeenth, a day on which celebrations are held throughout the country in honor of St. Patrick, the Engineers' Patron Saint, there will be big doin's on the campus—especially around the "hangouts" of the hard working members of the Engineering College. On that day these "bushy" rarely seen, publicity avoiding "hom-bres" will lay aside the Calculus and Slide Rules, and "step out" before the public for exhibition and for the purpose of paying homage to old St. Pat.

For the past few years it has been the custom of the Knights of St. Pat to cut all classes on the afternoon of March seventeenth and celebrate by their annual stunt of dragging, at the end of a rope, certain members of the male sex who are being slightly exposed to the A. & S. courses, thru the pool of water and mud, which composes the field of action. The mud portion of the bath was not deemed beneficial to the complexion of the A. & S. members, by the authorities, despite reports by beauty specialists, so that the equivalent of a half holiday has been declared, principally for the purpose of giving these unfortunates an opportunity to clean up and rehabilitate themselves before the "hop" that evening. Please note how kind the faculty has been to allow this holiday especially as it falls on Saturday afternoon.

St. Pat must be honored further, however, and this is started by the promiscuous wearing of green throughout the day. The second part of the program is the incident above referred to—the annual ducking of the A. & S.—which will take place sometime around the noon hour, if any opposition—apparent that is—can be persuaded to appear.

(Continued on Page 4)

THE A. A. E.

The A. A. E. is little known outside a small circle of Engineers, especially here at the University. The A. A. E. however, is a world wide organization, with branches in every country of the globe.

Here at the State University we have a Student Chapter, which exercises practically all of the power of a regular organization, but is in reality a training headquarters for the Engineers who are not yet actively engaged in the profession.

The A. A. E. is an organization based solely upon service. It believes that it can prosper most when it helps most and to this end all the various Engineering Societies have united in a measure to form this Society, the strongest of its kind in existence. The American Association of Engineers, however, is in no way a labor organization. It does not believe in forcing people into contracts by sabotage, striking, or any other aboriginal methods, but has instead a well formed code of ethics to which every Engineer is required to conform.

Its main purpose is to provide a means of keeping the Engineering Trades in closer connection with each other and to provide employment for Engineers. It also prepares schedules of fair salaries and just compensations for railroad, state highway, county and municipal engineers, and is doing a great deal to cooperate with the various branches of the government in the regulation of engineering practice.

This is perhaps its greatest "job" at present, and it is to be hoped that in the near future every state of the forty-eight will have adequate laws governing the control of Engineers just as these states now have laws governing the practice of physicians or lawyers.

The Department of Practical Mechanics thru the efforts of Dean

(Continued on page 3)

VERDES EN AGUA NUFF CED

Inasmuch that this edition appears in green ink, it would be unseemly if mention of the Frosh were omitted; especially those incidents which occurred last Thursday week, or to wit; viz., namely, as follows: The submersion of eleven of the little dears in that cold, cold swimming hole.

Now considering that the reason for the harsh treatment accorded the victims may be unknown by some few sympathisers of the Greenies, it may be stated, that the Freshmen, whether or not good Freshmen, were too fresh. They did or did not wear their Freshman caps; they were or were not A. & S. they were or were not Engineers; they did or did not perform the duties assigned them by their Lords and Masters; they were or were not sufficiently subservient.

Witness: Stevens, Pollock, Harrington, Bowen, Thompson, Hammond, Kelly, Brown, and others.

Many, many others of the freshmen were considered eligible for a bath, but, when men-children have the speed of deer, the stealth of mice, the strength of Anguish, the evasion of Annanias, and the motherly care and protection of two nurse-maids, ex-officio, the failure of the inquisitors to properly rinse the entire male element of the primary class is pardonable. Witness: Scarborough, Miller, (for a short time), Grenko, Benjamin, Deering, and others. (The reader may relegate the owners of these names into their proper categories. And, why wax personal identifying the nurse-maids?)

The question which arose subsequent to the baptism was: Will the discipline administered result in proper conduct on the part of the sucklings?

Attention may be called to the new, if not brand-new, sombreros verde enhancing the domes of the chastened victims and their fellows.

Zounds! a visitor to the campus is now apt to misbelieve that Freshmen may be corrected at U. N. M.—judging from the profusion of ink spots and the proper conduct observed by their bearers.

Nay, thrice nay! the dastardly deed was not done in vain!

Freshmen who formerly threatened to chastize their betters now recognize the evil of their previous attitudes, and walk softly instead of swaggering, and they have substituted for their brazen bellows, gentle blaging of the meekest lambs.

The humbled freshies set the example to other cravens by first accepting the orders super-imposed upon them at the joint meeting last Friday week.

They quite properly remained at their mothers' side during the grand jamboree held by their superiors two days following the adjustment.

In sooth, the situation is this:

Let the pool be ever filled,

but not too full;

Let the Frosh be ever chilled,

but not too cold;

Have the children raise their heads,

Dare the babes to leave their beds—

And the SOPHS will chase them

BACK into the fold.

COMING ELECTION

OF INTEREST

The Field Contains Many Dark Horses.

Once more the time for the annual Spring Elections of the Student Body has arrived and once more cars are rushing hither and thither in a mad attempt to frustrate this or that aspirant's pollies. But weathering it all the best politician is bound to come out on top and to the best of these goes the offices, which only demonstrates that age old axiom of the Engineers, for Julius Branson.

(Continued on page 4.)

THE ENGINEERS' DANCE TO BE THE GALA OCCASION OF MONTH

No Forms of Wrestling Dating Earlier Than 333 A. D. Allowed.

On the night of March 17th the Engineers will continue celebrating the birth of their patron Saint and will put away their slide rules, stressors and strains, and brushing the moth balls off their Sunday clothes, succumb to an evening of jazz.

After much argument on the part of our forensic artist Mr. K. Wilkinson, Dean Eyre consented that the Wood Shop again be used as the scene of the merriment and to that end the Hall has been well decorated and excellent music obtained for the occasion. Some hundred invitations have been issued. The programs are the latest in the Engineers' curriculum and will be a surprise to many, the Engineers perhaps most of all.

A great deal of comment has been caused by the dancing of some members of the Engineering College, and believing that forewarned is forearmed Dean Eyre, who is to act as official chaperone, has warned Mr. John Gilmore that the "integration on a corrugated roof" will not be allowed and has told Mr. Cunningham that his "hyperbolic intersection of the parallelopiped" is positively forbidden.

SENIORS HOLD POW-WOW

Room 26 Administration Building, the scene of many a stormy session witnessed what is said to have been quite a stormy one last Wednesday in the form of a Senior meeting. Among items of interest discussed and decided upon were the invitations and the caps and gowns. All orders for caps and gowns were ordered in by March 14th and all orders for commencement invitations were ordered in by March 17th at the latest.

The question of a Senior Memorial arose and here the debate waxed furious. It was finally decided that the memorial of the Class of '23 should be something concrete and yet as nearly inexpensive as possible due to the strained financial conditions of the class in general and each individual in particular.

The Class of '23 will perhaps be the largest Class ever graduated from the State University of New Mexico and while they may not be able to leave behind some expensive Memorial, it will be remembered that this Class was probably the meanest one in history for it contained eight Engineers. This alone should suffice as a Memorial.

Y. W. C. A. TO ELECT OFFICERS

Pursuant with the regular custom the Y. W. C. A. holds its annual election today at four o'clock. The Y. W. C. A. has been one of the very active organizations on the hill this year and it is to be hoped that a change of officers will not do anything to keep this from being the case for another year but will if anything, promote its well being and make it even more active.

Nominations were made somewhat after the fashion of Senatorial offices but we are told that this is the Women's way of doing things so that it must be all quite right. The nominating committee was composed of Misses Esther Morgan, Grace Goodhart and Helen McArthur.

Those eligible and nominated for the various offices are:
President: Miss Ruth Morgan,
Vice President: Miss Pearl Burns,
Miss Marjorie Cleave.
Secretary: Miss Carol Wilson,
Treasurer: Miss Alice Sundt, Miss Mary Wilson.

Undergraduate Representative: Miss Margaret Easterday, Miss Fay Branson.

ENGINEERS VS. A. & S. IN TUG OF WAR

Mixed Line-Ups on Both Sides Offer Amusement.

St. Patrick's day has once again rolled around. The Engineers claim this day as their day and if St. Pat. knew he was so highly honored he'd sleep in greater peace. But, be St. Pat. peaceful or not, the Engineers on the hill are going to disturb the peace on this day. The A. & S. boys have been enjoying peaceful times ever since the Engineers dragged them under the spouting water pipe two years ago, (last year they failed to show up, much to the displeasure of the spectators), and now comes a similar challenge to disrupt their tranquility.

Challenging A. & S. to a tug of war is the favorite annual sport of the Engineers.

'Tis rumored that the A. & S. have awakened, even to some extent in the class room, and intend to accept this opportunity for avenging their stinging or rather wet defeat of two years ago. Beware, ye Knights of St. Pat. lest they do it! But the Engineers answer to a man that they are going to fight hard and die harder. From what has just been said it seems that there is a strenuous Civil War brewing. Both sides are ferocious, the A. & S. claiming to be a tough nut to crack and the Engineers claiming to be tougher nuts. Undoubtedly they are all sorts of nutty but the A. & S. appear to be the worst cracked. The A. & S. are strong no doubt, from the feet up, mainly at the feet. We need only to mention such Samsons as Pat Pugh and George Bryan, both expert bull throwers to prove their strength. Careful consideration, though, shows that there are none in either outfit who are weak on that point which only shows the magnitude of the affair. On the other hand the Engineers have some promising heavy weights who expect to make deadly effects by their presence. They claim the biggest beef, but not the biggest beeper, on the campus, Fat Greenleaf, who weighs 33333 milligrams more than Pete Dutton the anchor man for the A. & S.

From the looks of the various challenges posted by the Engineers the probable line-up of the A. & S. men is badly mixed. From all indications it centers about this stellar attraction, Pete Dutton and ends off like a dog's tail, with a point, Mr. Charles Barber. The probable line-ups are as follows.

A. & S.

Anchor man—Ophelia Dutton.
First Clown—Patricia Hopkins.
First Goat—Willie Winkum Hernandez.
Second Clown—Geo. Gertrude Bryan.
Second Goat—Hairy H. Hale.
First Fusser—Bottled in Bond HICKman.
Second Fusser—Walter Porter.
First Water Boy—Isabel Jones.
Second Water Boy—Sweetie Kinney.
Captain—Colossus Magnitudus Barber.

Engineers

Anchor Man—Alternator Greenleaf.
First Beef—Curly Pearce.
Second Beef—Transformer Fergusonson.
Third Beef—Generator Davis.
Fourth Beef—Oscillator Cunningham.
Fifth Beef—Modulator Georges.
Sixth Beef—Condenser Russell.
Seventh Beef—Inductance Grenko.
Eighth Beef—Methostopheles Long.

Captain—Spike Cliverola.
It is rumored that if any of the faculty wish to pull in this death defying spectacle, that they please see

(Continued on page 4.)

H. N. M. Weekly

ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO
Published every Friday throughout the college year by the students of the State University of New Mexico.

Subscription Price — \$1.00 a year in advance.

Editor-in-Chief, Fred T. Wagner, '28
Business Mgr., Frank D. Reager, '28
Associate Editor, G. R. Bryan, '22
Associate Editor, D. Burrows, '22
Associate Editor, M. M. Merritt, '22
Joke Editor, Thelma Farley, '26
Pitfall and Glimpse, George Graham, '26
Special, Elsie Ruth Dykes, '23

Assistant Business Manager, Wills Morgan, '26

CONTRIBUTORS TO THIS ISSUE
Woodford Hefflin, '26
Charles Dearing, '26
Et Cetera Incognita, '26

Contributions received at all times from students or faculty not on the staff. Changes and additions in staff personnel made by show of earnest effort on applicant's part.

Entered in the Post Office at Albuquerque, New Mexico, February 13, 1914, as second class matter.

FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1923

THE ENGINEERS' EDITION

The Engineers' Edition of the Weekly makes its appearance not as an example of journalism—for it is with great difficulty that the Engineer lays down his slide rule and his working tools for the typewriter—but it comes out to show the spirit that is back of the Engineering College.

We can appreciate and are preening for the first time the trials and tribulations that the regular staff must undergo and the many kicks that they must sustain while holding down their offices and the duties connected with it. We can say that if any of you feel that you can put out a better Weekly, that we are sure the Editor in Chief will be only too glad to let you have a free hand in the matter and in addition will give you many a morsel of sound advice and help which will keep you from going far astray.

But returning to the reason for this, our issue. The Engineers wish to make themselves conspicuous for just one day—the day on which they honor their Patron Saint, St. Patrick the father of Engineering.

To celebrate this day, they are having open house in all the Engineering Departments. Everybody is invited to come for the treat, for such it is expected to be, especially with the additional assistance of the Department of Home Economics, not only for outsiders, but for the Student Body and for the Faculty as well. Most of the credit for this great event at the University goes to Professor Carey, the head of the Department of Electrical Engineering, who the he is taking no part in it this year, suggested the idea last year and thus established a precedent which we are living up to. This edition is the outcome of the joint efforts of the whole college.

We trust that after their vacation the regular staff will be able to collect the demoralized forces, and swing the Weekly back to normalcy. In the meantime watch the Engineers celebrate.

During the past week the Freshman Class has been severely criticized for their lack of school spirit—in fact almost accused of working against the school. If the Athletic statistics are presented, however, it can be proven that of all the football suits turned in at the end of the football season, half of these were turned in by Freshmen.

This means that fourteen Freshmen rolled around in the dirt, flunked studies and did all in their power to help the U team. Altho the Freshmen had only four letter men this year, the Freshman Class deserves a great deal of credit for furnishing the "chopping block" for the Varsity team.

Look this over, upper Classmen, and when the raspberry vine is shaken and the fruit comes tumbling down, try and keep the Freshmen from "hogging" the whole crop. They don't deserve it all.

While we are writing this article the snow flies heavily despite the

fact that it is almost early spring. And yet no football sweaters are in evidence. Those who went but last fall and endured the hard knocks, the bull dozing meted out, the slams and cracks of the game are still unrewarded, in so far as physical evidence to the outside world is concerned.

We were informed some months past that the Seniors would this year check out as their personal property, the old football suits in which they defended the honor of our Alma Mater thru years of gridiron battles. Let us hope that these plans have not fallen thru for many of the suits have seen such service at the hands of the upholders of this institution's honor that they are of no further use to anyone except as cherished souvenirs.

As for the sweaters let us make every effort to have them here before school is out. If it is money that is lacking we feel sure that the student body will support their football team as they have always done in the past, by contributing to a fund for this purpose.

CRITICISM

From time to time we have noted the great amount of criticism going on in this school and cannot help but wonder where it all originates. When any one member of the student body becomes disgruntled over the actions of any other member he immediately begins grumbling and always has a ready audience.

We ourselves have been guilty of this insidious fault, but we have considered it mainly in the view of constructive criticism. However, second thought brings to light that we may have been wrong in our views. Everyone is welcome and entitled to his own views, to his own opinions but we cannot help but believe that half of our so called lack of school spirit is caused by too much criticism and lack of constructive effort on the part of every one concerned.

If everyone would enter whole heartedly into the spirit of the affair whether it be athletics, dramatics or what not, if every time a yell is given, each and every student would yell till they were hoarse, instead of criticizing the other fellow for yelling off key or too loudly, we would undoubtedly build up a better spirit thruout the entire institution.

Community singing as practiced at the Varsity has been criticized and perhaps not without cause. Singing is the basis of all college pep. A rousing song, sung as it should be, sung fills the lungs with fresh air and stimulates the body into a state of exhilaration necessary for the pep we all desire. We cannot blame the student body for lack of desire to sing, for this instinct, if it may be called that, has never been cultivated at the Varsity. We leave dormant for months our singing proclivities and when the occasion arises and music is demanded, we are not in practice. No musical body can deliver on a moment's notice music of the highest character, but the fact that we need more of this sort of thing is neither here nor there. The heads of the various departments interested in this matter should take it up at once and see what can be done. The student body should likewise urge that more of this be engaged in for we can never have the pep without the proper means of obtaining it.

Likewise, the next time you are called upon to sing, shout if you can't sing and don't criticize your neighbor if you can't make more noise than he or she.

Again when you see some fellow going around with a perpetual frown or hard luck story, when he insists on telling you how crooked the Profs. are, how he was "gyped" out of sixteen hours of A, choke him if you can't ditch him, and choke him till he smiles. The man who smiles is happy and radiates happiness, but even he is open to criticism for being altogether "too happy go lucky."

Now, indeed, this is a terrible situation, but not as the profs see it. On the grade sheets issued by the University, C, averaged at exactly eighty, is taken as the average grade. Therefore, it seems that rather the other profs should be instructed to raise their grades than that the profs whose average is at "eighty," the official average, should change. If C is to maintain its significance as an average grade, then let the average be maintained at C—if not it seems that the system of grading and marks should be changed.

It is a cinch that it is now hard enough to secure anything higher than a passing grade in this institution and if the profs are to keep making them more and more inaccessible all of the time, we poor students may well start asking ourselves if the faculty is not demanding the ability of a genius from one and all. We may better retire before we are asked to leave. When the millennium arrives we will not be here to greet it—who will?

THE MILLENIUM APPROACHETH
Rumors have it—and generally in rumors there is at least a grain of truth—that in a recent meeting of the faculty, some member, we know not who it was, took it upon himself to bowl out the other profs because the grades that they gave were too high. For proof, it was pointed out that under one prof the average was fifty-six for his entire class in the six weeks; and another showed an average of seventy. Accordingly the others were, as it is said, instructed to keep the grades down to the level of the fifty-six and the seventy.

As a result, a short time later, one of the profs announced that the grades that he had given this six weeks were higher than they should be, and that the next six weeks, everyone should expect a decrease. As a terrible revelation, he admitted that the average for his classes was nothing more or less than EIGHTY.

Now, indeed, this is a terrible situation, but not as the profs see it. On the grade sheets issued by the University, C, averaged at exactly eighty, is taken as the average grade. Therefore, it seems that rather the other profs should be instructed to raise their grades than that the profs whose average is at "eighty," the official average, should change. If C is to maintain its significance as an average grade, then let the average be maintained at C—if not it seems that the system of grading and marks should be changed.

It is a cinch that it is now hard enough to secure anything higher than a passing grade in this institution and if the profs are to keep making them more and more inaccessible all of the time, we poor students may well start asking ourselves if the faculty is not demanding the ability of a genius from one and all. We may better retire before we are asked to leave. When the millennium arrives we will not be here to greet it—who will?

HANDING THE RAZZER THE RAZZ

During the fall and winter months of the school year, the people of Albuquerque and the students of the University were privileged to witness a most peculiar example of misdirected genius as displayed by the sportswriter of one of the papers downtown. The gentleman in question gave a most wonderful series of stories relating to the glories of the Albuquerque High School and other prep schools in the vicinity. Their athletic teams were all beyond compare—their stars of the Nth magnitude. Those who were privileged to see the wonderful line of unadorned bunk that he slung could not but regret that he had missed his calling as a fairy story writer. With his wealth of allusion, both classical and mythological, chiefly the latter, with his wonderful control of the English tongue he would have rivaled a Jacob Grimm or a Hans Christian Anderson.

But he was not a sport writer—most distinctly not. Probably not another paper in the country, even the most rabid of sheets, the most sanguine of all college publications, had an athlete editor whose efforts in spreading it on thick, could anywhere near equal the ability of the said gentleman. At first the people of Albuquerque were not a little amazed on reading his accounts, that the local High School had wonderful teams—many, superlative and unrivaled aggregations; and with justified pride the people of Albuquerque swallowed the whole story and settled down to what would be, according to all accounts, an unbroken series of top-heavy victories for the A. H. S. But somehow it appeared something was radically wrong when a football contest or so went the other way. But our writer of fairy tales and pipe dreams, oblivious, continued his stories. He added another feature and they became long, long tales that apparently had no ending. And as we said people at

first swallowed it hook, line and sinker. Basketball season brought no relief. The long, long stories were redoubled. And somehow people began to snicker at them, and to take them with a grain of salt as well they might. Albuquerque did not win all of the games as according (Continued on page 3)

ESTABLISHED 1893
Everitt
THE DIAMOND HOUSE
WATCHMAKERS & JEWELERS
205 W. CENTRAL AVE.
ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.

THE NEW WOOLTEX TIES
ARE HERE
Will Not Wrinkle
The Latest Word in Neckwear
\$1.00

The Men's Laundry
411 W. Central

ART-ASEPTIC BEAUTY SHOP
ALTA HAWKER
Scientific Scalp Treatments
Facial Shampoo, Hair Dressing
Manicuring
MARCEL WAVING
411 E. Central Avenue
Phone 973-W for Appointment

BREAD THE CHILDREN LIKE
Is the kind we bake. It's light and white, soft and pure and of fine texture, and it's mighty wholesome for young and old—every member of the family, in fact. Try our bread and you'll want it every day.

PIONEER BAKERY
207 S. First Street

Patronize Our Advertisers

BUY YOUR DRY GOODS AND READY-TO-WEAR AT
"THE GROWING STORE"
Kistler, Collister Co.

STATE NATIONAL BANK
ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.
WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS

M. MANDELL
FASHION PARK CLOTHIERS
COMPLETE OUTFITTERS FOR MEN AND BOYS
LEADERS IN CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS

Cerrillos Hard and Soft Coal
Gallup Soft Coal
HAHN COAL COMPANY
PHONE 81
Kilnding
Stove Wood

"THE U. N. M. WEEKLY" IS PRINTED BY
ALBRIGHT & ANDERSON, Inc.
FIGURE WITH US ON ANY OF YOUR SCHOOL PRINTING PROGRAMS, PLACARDS, INVITATIONS, Etc.

THE BEST ALWAYS
FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT
"B" AND LYRIC THEATERS

Open Closed Cars Trucks
Easy Riding — Easy Driving
Unexcelled Equipment
Cars Delivered
WHITE STAR DRIVERLESS
512 W. Central Phone 6

LIBERTY CAFE
WE CATER TO
UNIVERSITY STUDENTS
Good Eats Right Prices.
105 W. Central
Phone 555

CALL
15 TAXI
FOR QUICK SERVICE
Open and Closed Cars
Three Hudson Sedans
Napoleone Taxi Co.

UNIVERSITY STUDENTS
Get Your Shirts at
State-Shining Parlor
HATS BLOCKED, OLEANS, and DYED
Next to State National Bank

The BRIGGS PHARMACY
WHITMAN'S and
MISS TAYLOR'S
CHOCOLATES
IMPORTED PERFUMES
"If It's Advertised, We Have It"
Phones 23 or 25
Fourth and Central

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK
Bank of PERSONAL SERVICE

THE ENGINEER AND THE COLLEGE
As a profession, engineering is quite modern. The early engineers received their technical training through a sort of apprenticeship served with older and more experienced men. It was not until about the time of the Civil War that there was much demand in this country for the teaching of applied science in schools.

In 1857 Justin Smith Morrill, then a representative to Congress, introduced a bill providing through the aid of land grants for the establishment of State Colleges for the teaching of agriculture and the mechanic arts. The bill was vetoed by Pres. Buchanan and did not become a law until 1861. From that time on the various states availed themselves of federal aid and established schools for teaching of engineering and agriculture. There is no doubt but that this action of congress materially aided in establishing engineering as one of the professions. This action, however, was due to pressure from the people who realized that we were passing from an agricultural nation to one in which manufacturing and commerce would constantly become of greater importance.

Notwithstanding the excellent training given by the engineering schools of the country there has existed until quite recently a prejudice against the college bred engineer. Certain manufacturers persistently refused to employ college graduates. The day of these ultra-conservative men has passed and we see the large manufacturing concerns bidding for the services of the technical graduates. In some cases they have even kept records of the scholarship of students during their last two years in college so that they might have the pick of the class upon graduation.

Few people, especially the younger generation, realize the vast change that has come about in the nation's industrial life during the past fifty years and how this change has been constantly accelerating. Today the engineer is absolutely indispensable. Society depends as much, or more, upon him as upon the members of any other profession. Too often our engineers are given but little credit for the important work they are doing. This is largely due to the nature of their work. Engineers should take a greater part in civic matters. No country would benefit greatly if its men with scientific training would take a greater part in politics.

While vast strides have been made in the teaching of engineering students those who are responsible for the instruction are constantly striving to improve the opportunities offered the student. The world constantly demands better and better engineers. The young man or woman who chooses engineering as a profession should realize that success can only be attained by hard work not only during the school period, but forever after. He should realize that his work is most important to society and he should constantly keep before him the ideal of service, not only to his employer, but to humanity.

Dining Hall Staff.
Miss Co-ed: "How do you wash the dishes in the kitchen?"
Duke: "By electricity, of course."
Miss Co-ed: "Well, then take this plate back and give it another shock."

HANDING THE RAZZER THE RAZZ
(Continued from page 2.)

to all predictions they should, but still the Bulldogs continued to meet the supreme test—whether they passed it or not didn't make so much difference, and not so good a story. Finally as the end of the season came near, the gentleman with the hot line began acclaiming the Bulldogs as the undisputed and unquestioned state basketball champions and many of the people of Albuquerque were gullible enough to be duped into believing what he said. By dint of a combination of exceeding great luck and some good playing Albuquerque went through the sectional contest undefeated and entered the state tournament, already touted as the victors. But there were many who could not swallow all that they

were told and expected the inevitable. The catastrophe fell, Albuquerque was whitewashed by the team from Hagerman, a little town way down on the east side and to cap the climax, the traditional rivals, Roosevelt, trampled on them right afterward, and the much-touted, much acclaimed Albuquerque high basketball team was relegated to fourth place. Albuquerque, to say the least was stunned. Unconsciously lured and led on by the magic strains of this modern Pied Piper, they had confidently expected victory and instead met crushing defeat.

We do not intend or wish to belittle Albuquerque High School, we have no desire to run them down. We merely wish to show what happened to a basketball team, that could well have won the state high school basketball tournament, had not they been the unfortunate victims of all this ill-considered rosy-tinted publicity. Those newspaper accounts ruined the morale of the team; it is certain that all of the long, long stories spoiled, for this year at least, one of the best athletes that Albuquerque High School has produced in a good long time. It would have been infinitely better for the Bulldogs to have had a diet of constructive criticism and true representation rather than the exaggerated eulogies which the gentleman poured on them for such write-ups would inevitably turn the head of any high school kid. The University is absolutely friendly toward the High School; at all other times we have supported them to the limit. It is true that many of the University students yelled against the High School during the state tournament. In particular, during the Hagerman-Albuquerque game. But this applause was alike prompted by the desire to see a better team and a better bunch of sports men, as well as by the hope that a decided defeat at the hands of some unexpected rival would awake the Bulldogs from their slumber of empty conceit. And we are glad to say that the High School has reacted as we hoped they would—since the tournament they have come back with a rush and a vim and healthy spirit that marks them for the good sportsmanship what we knew they could display.

But now to the main topic. After the conclusion of the State Basketball tournament in which the wonder team from Hagerman, without the advantage of good gymnasiums and coaching such as the other teams had, clearly surpassed all rivals, the gentleman came out in the paper with an article on his tournament. In the headline of the article he gave Hagerman some of the credit which was rightfully due to them but the remainder of the story was one of the rottenest writings that was ever given to any basketball team, let alone the state champions. To one who had not seen the games and the various teams, it would have appeared that Hagerman was the dirtiest bunch of ringers that ever appeared on a basketball floor in this state and that they should be ruled off of the court. Oh, it was all very sportsman-like, very seemly, very gentlemanly. We hesitate to say what Hagerman and the other teams in the state must have thought of Albuquerque as represented by this man and his write-ups. It is certain that there were many who knew the truth of the matter and who derided the story that appeared in the paper. His remarks as to R. White, Hagerman forward, were unjustified and very near libel. Let us quote.

"Ross White should never again be allowed to don a basketball uniform on any court. His own players and scholastic authorities should take the first action if they do not, then the other schools to compete with Hagerman should bar him or else refuse to compete against Hagerman."

It is deplorable to have to chronicle such conduct as Ross White was guilty of in the tournament. Particularly in the last game. Nor would it be chronicled if it had not been so manifestly deliberate.

"Late in the second half, Ross White was ejected from the game for deliberately bringing up his knee, with malicious force, into the groin of Costales, center of the Harwood team."

And so on and so on. Many who saw the game were of the opinion that the mishap was accidental, and certainly he displayed at all other times a distinctly clean brand of basketball. Granted that his action was deliberate, it was not such as to call down that flood of unjustified condemnation. There were other examples of foul play in the tournament equally as dirty, but they were not so noticeable, and it is not fair that Ross White should be labelled as he was. In other places the incident would have been regretted and passed over as unfortunate, but with our friend, no.

After a week or so, the gentleman in question began to slowly retract all of his misstatements and all of his lies, but very quietly and very inconspicuously. He had good cause to be ashamed of himself and perhaps this occurrence has taught him the lesson that it is wiser to think and be sure of oneself before speaking rashly. First, investigation proved that the ages of the Hagerman players were all within the limit as they had said; and finally our friend ended up by retracting everything and pleading with the public to aid in the fund to send the Hagerman Bobcats to the National High School Tournament to be held at Chicago. It is indeed a worthy cause, and if the gentleman succeeds in this venture he will in good measure atone for his previous conduct. This editorial is not written for the expression of the sentiment of the majority of the University students toward our friend of the beautiful stories. For a long time, it was enough to laugh, but this last incident was too much, and if our humble opinion will have any influence, we sincerely hope that the gentleman may change his line of bull. It will be better for all concerned.

THE A. A. E.
(Continued from "page one")

Eyre has grown enormously the past year. A new Planer, a Shaper, and a Lathe, the gifts of the A. T. & S. F. Railroad have been installed in the Machine Shop and will be on exhibition at the Engineers' Open House. To the general public and the Student body these are meaningless terms, but to the Engineer who knows that a planer is a machine for the surfacing of large castings it has its significance. In addition to this another drill for small castings has been installed. In the Wood Shop several new additions have been made, and Dean Eyre is to be complimented upon the phenomenal growth of his Department with the small amount of funds available.

Concrete testing the newest addition to the courses in C. E. and is holding the center of interest in that Department. Three times a week students are seen dabbling in little batches of cement, mortar, and straw, like some infant making his first mud pie. However, we are told that this is cement testing, and that once the little lumps shaped blocks are made and hardened, they will be placed in a machine and broken, partly for the amusement of the class and partly to determine the tensile strength. This is an interesting phase of Civil Engineering and quite an important one, for the safety of our masonry structures depends largely upon the tests obtained from these samples.

ANNUAL CLASSIC
(Continued from page 1)

Rule 1. No kicking, biting, hitting, punching, scowling or swearing allowed. This is a tea party and you are after the flour.

Rule 2. The scene of the battle

shall be the football field of the State University.
Rule 3. Six bags of flour shall be distributed to the Sophomores who may dispose of this flour as they see fit, provided that it shall not be concealed on their person, shall not be eaten, carried off the field, or buried.

Rule 4. The time of this battle shall be twenty minutes by Coach Johnson's Ingersoll and at the end of that time if the Sophomores can produce one bag of flour intact they shall be declared winners. Otherwise the Freshmen are winners. No person engaged in this fight shall leave the field nor shall any person not engaged in the battle go on the field.

The last part of Rule 4 was made for the special purpose of protecting the spectators from the bloody grasp of the participants and to protect the participants from the marauding grasp of the spectators. While these rules may not sound authentic they were given to us as the real thing by Into Gra Ted our Special Correspondent. It is perhaps probable that mimeographed copies of these rules will be broadcasted from Thommie Thompson's airplane. Also reports by quarters will be given out at the Korber Wireless Station and at Dr. Cornish's office.

This fight promises to go into history along with the memorable falling of the class of '23, along with the painting of the class of '23 and is one event of the school year which will remain upon the lips of everyone, long after the scars of battle have healed. We have previously spoken of the Yammigan-Hooligan Annual Classic but this has almost been forgotten, the letters not having yet arrived, but here is an event which will place in the hall of fame alongside the names of Greel, Hammond, and Howard, who will all be out at the fight if they can get off work.

ROOM FOR 2
In a Ford or Dodge Coupe
Heat Furnished
Albuq. Driverless Car Co.
421 W. Central Ave.

Try Our
CHICKEN SALAD SANDWICH
MECCA CAFE
214 W. Central

FOGG, The Jeweler
DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY
Watchmaking, Repairing and Jewelry Regulating
118 South Fourth St.
Opposite Postoffice
Phone 511-7

C. H. CARNES
Specialist in Ocular Refraction
"Eyeglasses That Satisfy"
107 S. Fourth Phone 1057-W

SHOE REPAIRING
and Women's Riding Boots
Allen's Shoe Shop
602 W. Central Phone 187

Patronize Our Advertisers

COUNTRY — SERVICE — APPRECIATION — LUMBER
J. C. BALDRIDGE LUMBER CO.
408 to 423 South First Street Phone 402

ARNO HUNING ELECTRICAL CO.
American Heating Devices Electrical Appliances
"Exide" Battery

Add to the happiness of your friends and family by giving them a Portrait of yourself
MILNER STUDIO
Phone 923 313 1/2 W. Central

STAR FUTURE CO.
110 W. 5th Ave. Phone 409-W
PHONOGRAPHS and RECORDS
Office and Filing Equipment
Sectional Bookcases

Patronize Our Advertisers
New Spring Shoes have arrived
and are ready for your inspection.
PARIS SHOE STORE
107 N. First St.

Hall's Royal Pharmacy
STUDENTS
TRY OUR HOT DRINKS
The Best in Town
124 S. Second St. Phone 121

IVES GREENHOUSE
Cut Flowers, Cottage Bouquets
Plants of All Kinds
Greenhouses Display
UPTOWN:
FLOWER SHOPPE
216 W. Central Phone 732

The AGENCY COMPANY
OF NEW MEXICO
W. H. PICKETT, Sec'y and Mgr.
ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE
120 S. Third St. Phone 852
Albuquerque, N. M.

Delmonico Cafe
The Most Up-to-Date Cafe in the City
ABSOLUTE CLEANLINESS
Our Motto:
SERVISON AND QUALITY
311 W. Central
Phone 845-W

EXCELSIOR
SOFT WATER
LAUNDRY
SATISFACTION
See
R. DAVIS, Agent
Call
Phone 177

MEET ME AT BUTT'S DRUG STORE
WATERMAN and CONKLIN
FOUNTAIN PENS
LIGGETT'S and
MARTHA WASHINGTON
CANDIES
First and Central

CO-ED REFLECTIONS

The swimming pool hath charms in the days of early March—if you don't believe it ask the Freshmen who tried it.

Wouldn't you feel funny if you wanted a Sophomore boy to take you to the Soph dance, and he herodically stayed away because he couldn't drag a Frosh maiden.

There is a modern application of the principle of the dog in the manger—take the date that ye have got, fair maiden, even though he be a Frosh, for the Sophomore may refuse you—he cannot be bulldozed.

It's rather hard to figure out if the girls who wear these handkerchiefs around their necks are trying to look like a maid in Vogue, or whether they think that the Cow-girl days are coming back.

Freshmen—take your trials and tribulations and rejoice—after looking at the dejected countenances of the worthy Seniors, we are indeed almost convinced that the last hundred years are the hardest.

Now that the date for the Junior Prom has been finally set, many fair heads are troubled by surmises as to what their date will be.

One is reminded that "Many are called; but few respond" after the Assembly.

One logic student intends to ti his powers in argumentation toward getting all of the girls out of the Dorm on a week night—we wonder if a box of candy wouldn't speak more forcefully than a heavy line.

Now that the legislature has adjourned we can hold up our heads and act like human beings again.

St. Patrick, being dead, cannot defend himself from the title of an engineer—wonder if his ghost doesn't grin when it looks down and sees the crowd that claims him.

Dear Readers:

I suppose that you will think that it is funny that I should reflect in the Engineer's issue of the Weekly but you must know that after reflecting for some time, one just naturally gets into the habit. I suppose that most of you, dear readers, don't agree with me, but the trouble is that the majority of you never knew how to reflect anyhow—your actions show it. Further, I guess that you would think that I should reflect more on the Knights of St. Patrick since this is their issue of our famous organ—supposed to be weekly, but really weakly—and indeed, I started out so to do. But after an hour of hard reflection, nothing came to my mind except the above about their patron saint—and to wonder what they do all of the time. Of course, they claim that they have to study a lot—they are curiously reticent about those soft classes and we girls so seldom see them that we hardly know anything about them. Of course, there are certain members among them, like their Don Juan, their Romeo, their elongated bean pole, and their gourmand, with whom we are acquainted more or less by reputation or by passing acquaintance.

So, perhaps, it is just as well that I cannot reflect for you on the peculiarities of the Engineer—they are myriad, I'll say that much. But unlike the tea hounds and the lounge lizard, the cooties and the pretty boys of the Arts and Sciences, they do not hang around our noble Dormitory, and so we do not know their idiosyncracies nearly so well, as we do with some of our beloved knights of the A. P. S. It might be a relief—at least, a change; if some of the rocky, burly, and doughty engineers would come around a while. I have reflected, Ta-ta, till next time.

CO-ED.

A FOREST IDYLL

Lo, once upon a time there was upon a certain hill above a fair valley where wandered a large river, a

grove of fair forest-trees of all sizes—young pines, aspens, spruce and oak. And on this hill, and among these fair trees, there were various soft breezes, that floated everywhere and whispered to the growing trees so straight and tall, the truths which they had heard and seen in the outer world. And the young trees listened and believed. Usually all was peace and quiet in this fair grove while the gentle breezes wandered undisturbed among the timber. But there were times when the strong North Wind swept down over the wood in wrath and fury, and then the soft whispering breezes cowed by the thundering blasts of the North Wind hid in remote corners until the storm had passed. And the young trees, powerless so it seemed, bent headlong before the fury of the North Wind, and he passed over and rode on in blustering triumph.

So all went well for a long time until one time a group of sturdy oaks, in resentment, refused to obey the order of a messenger of the North Wind. The North Wind was then busy in strife with other winds and he little heeded the refusal. But when a second time this group of oaks denied his message, he began to bluster and rave, and threaten that the next time he would come and crush this recalcitrant group of young oaks, the oldest and most beautiful in the forest.

Think of the pity of it all—these beautiful trees threatened with destruction if they bow not to the power of the tyrant North Wind. Will all stand by and watch them once more yield slavishly to the tyrant's will or else be destroyed? Is there no power to save them? there no power to save them?

The next installment will appear in the Weekly next week. See Episode 2 in the "Forest Idyll" played by the North Wind and the Oak trees with a strong supporting cast. This episode is entitled "Liberty or Death."

ENGINEERS' OPEN HOUSE

(Continued from Page 1)

Immediately after the noon luncheon begins the biggest event of the day—the ENGINEERS' OPEN HOUSE, lasting from two till five thirty. This is the second year that this custom has been in operation and the unqualified success with which it met last year has demanded its repetition. However, this year not only is the Engineering Department advertised by this medium but the Household Economics Department has consented to join in the festivities and their building is also thrown open for the inspection of the friends of the University.

The greater portion of the public little knows how the University operates and especially little about the Engineers, for they have never had the opportunity of visiting the Engineering Laboratories and the University in general, especially on such gala occasion. Realizing this the Engineers have arranged to have all their buildings, the Home Economics Department and the Library open on Saturday afternoon and the public in general is invited to come out and with many Engineers ready to act as guides and dispensers of information to make a tour of the Engineering College and its allied departments.

All Engineers will be at leisure from two until five thirty and will endeavor in every way to make visitors welcome and will be pleased to answer any and all questions.

Lack of space prohibits a detailed description of what has been planned but it is sufficient to say that each department has been assigned to a competent Engineer, who with the aid of others under his charge will arrange his department so as to best display its equipment and apparatus.

Cullen Pearce and Frank Greenleaf, better known as "Fat," will be in charge at the Electrical Laboratory where several amazing features will be on display. Those who visited this Department last year can well remember Cullen presiding over the frying pan with egg besmirched mouth, calmly frying eggs on ice, and none of the down town ladies or the co-eds should miss this, the final opportunity of seeing Mr.

Pearce acting for the last time his well rehearsed act and line.

The other departments will be on display under the supervision of the following Engineers:

Geology—Geoff Cooper and Dick Angle.

Physics, George T. Cunningham. Chemistry, Frank Georges and Samuel Gilliam.

Wood Shop, Wendell Doty and Howard Brosier.

Machine Shop, Tony Grenko and Wiley Price.

Drawing, A. R. Thompson and Chester Russell.

Civil Engineering, Robert Davis and Max Fergusson.

Pumping Plant, John Gilmore.

Wireless Station, Vernon Wilfley.

The Weekly has been unable to ascertain the name of the young lady or ladies in charge of the Home Economics, but it is chiefly our opinion that the young lady in charge will be principally the young lady that you go there to see.

Dr. Hill is cooperating in every way with the Engineering College in bringing this big event to the notice of the public thru the medium of the daily papers and it is hoped that a large crowd will attend.

From these columns, the Engineers extend to the student body, their relatives and friends, a cordial invitation to be the guests of the Knights of St. Pat on the date mentioned, March seventeenth, and to help them in celebrating the birth of the patron saint. Above all don't forget to visit the Home Economics Department but by all means do this last or you will be unable to see any of the rest of the show.

ELECTION TIMES AGAIN

(Continued from Page 1)

Caesar was an Engineer, "to the victors belong the spoils."

As the Weekly goes to press the names of the candidates have not been disclosed but rumor has it that for President of the Student Body, that seemingly all powerful but in reality figure head office, Dan Burrows and Frank Reeve will each strive for. All persons who smoke, or all girls who eat candy should get in touch with the above two as soon as possible before March twenty-third, the date set for the elections.

Frank Reeve has slightly the advantage here, however, for while both candidates are doing business on a wholesale style, Reeve has the advantage of a slightly greater rake off on all cigars, soda water, etc., due to his inseparable connection with the Varsity Shop.

One consolation, which ever candidate gets elected will have to come across after the election, Dan with an extra dish of ice cream, and Frank with an extra Hershey Bar.

ENGINEERS VS. A. & S. IN TUG OF WAR

(Continued from Page 1)

the Captain of the losing side so that they may be sure of a ducking.

The A. & S. are cooperating well, but so are the Engineers, the Civil

UNIVERSITY SUPPLIES

SPORTS GOODS

ALL THE NEW FICTION

KODAKS

from \$1.25 to \$70

MATSON'S

206 W. Central

Phone 19

Engineers, the Mechanical Engineers, and the rest of the Engineers combining brains and brawn to celebrate this momentous occasion. In a way the combat will be an experiment for the Knights of St. Pat, for they intend to prove that Dean Eyre's horse power hypothesis is incorrect regardless of the fact that we are accredited by the Committee on Higher Education of the North Central Association.

LITTLE WONDER ART SHOPPE

has a nice assortment of Stamped Linens; also Stamped Undergarments and P. M. C. Thread for working

111 South Third Street

THE HAT SHOP

THE NEWEST AND SMARTEST HATS FOR THE LEAST MONEY

109 South Fourth Street

Just received a large assortment of Dresses to suit the most particular taste. You will find the prices are very low for the quality and make of these Dresses.

FAMILY DEPARTMENT STORE 115 S. First Street

We Sell FRESH WHITMAN'S CANDY Imported and Domestic CIGARS

New Mexico Cigar Co. 113 W. Central Phone 788

We Deliver

Misses' Sport Wear Complete Line of Tweed and Khaki Knickers Bathing Suits Sport Socks and Shoes

Mandell-Dreyfuss Co. Third and Central

GET YOUR

"Soul Kiss"

AT THE

Varsity Shop

ALBUQUERQUE LUMBER CO.

LUMBER, PAINT AND GLASS 423 N. FIRST STREET

ALBUQUERQUE GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

PHONE 98

COAL SUPPLY AND LUMBER CO., Inc.

COAL, WOOD AND FIREPLACE LOGS LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS

Phones 4 or 5 523 John Street

THE IMPERIAL LAUNDRY

THE LAUNDRY OF QUALITY

Dry Cleaning

VARSITY SHOP, Agent

Dyeing

Phones 147 and 148

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES

They look well and wear well—

They cost less per mile of Clothing Service

ROSENWALD'S MEN'S STORE