KNOCK—IT'S WEATHER
ALL THE NEWS THAT ISN'T FIT TO PRINT
OUR LAST CHANCE
Published Here, Now, There, Then
VOL.—WELL, VERY LITTLE VOLUME
NO. ASK GOLDBERG

B. S. Trotsky ........................................... Editor-in-Chief
Chief Bul Shiviki Shoveler .......................... Assistant Editor
A. Bull Slinger ......................................... Associate Editor
Anne Ardent Spreader ................................ Associate Editor
A. Sthetic Forms ....................................... Art Editor
Ductur Pearcy Hut Zip ............................... Athletic Dopester
A. Bandoline Buzzard ................................ Society Editor

STAFF REPORTERS
Eugene V. Debs, W. W. Simmons, John Staton, Morgan Blake, Henry Ford, Sis Grether, Stem Winder, and Uncle Heinie.

Under Protection of Imperial Gizzard

Three Hundred and Forty
Financial Statement Of The Business Managers

INSIDE DOPE
(Don't Tell)

**RECEIPTS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>From Sale of Books</td>
<td>$100.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Student Activities Fees</td>
<td>$1.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clubs, Fraternities, etc.</td>
<td>$499.99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Advertisements</td>
<td>$11.63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bribes Two quarts of Georgia Bootleg and Hague and Eight Eskimo Pies</td>
<td>$60.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For places on Senior Statistics</td>
<td>$1,000.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sale of Staff Appointments</td>
<td>$827.23%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From smitten student's, pictures in Beauty Section</td>
<td>$501.01</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sale of Staff Appointments</td>
<td>$827.23%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Department Heads, for pictures Eight quarts of Hague &amp; Hague</td>
<td>$2,941.46%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**TOTAL RECEIPTS** Ten quarts of liquor, eight Eskimo pies and $2,941.46%

**EXPENDITURES**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Entertaining Staff Sponsors</td>
<td>$500.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Taxi Service</td>
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<tr>
<td>Stamps, Stationery, etc.</td>
<td>$444.44</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tour for Staff Officers</td>
<td>$1,050.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Banquet for Staff Officers</td>
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<tr>
<td>Drinks, Cigarettes, Cigars, etc.</td>
<td>$279.83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Publicity for Staff Officers</td>
<td>$135.55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Printers</td>
<td>$175.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>To Engravers</td>
<td>$200.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shaves, Shines, and Dillard's permanent wave</td>
<td>$213.26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Three Packard's for Staff Officers</td>
<td>$9,000.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miscellaneous</td>
<td>$1,363.76</td>
</tr>
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</table>

**TOTAL EXPENDITURES** $14,854.29

Deficit to be met by assessment among Students $11,912.82¼
2:00 A. M.

"Simp" says the best work a freshman can do for an annual, is not to do any at all.

*Three Hundred and Forty-two*
"My darling!" exclaimed Gaffney soulfully. Without relaxing his hold about her waist, he drew Querentia close to him. Then, tilting her chin a trifle with trembling band, he shifted his grip to her shoulders. Bending closer and slightly turning his head, he passionately kissed the petal-like lips, four distinct times. "Querentia," he breathed, "I love you. You are the first girl I have ever kissed."

She nestled closer to him. "Ah," she whispered, "is not instinct wonderful?"

---

MR. HAYSEED: "Well, you know I gave her ten dollars last week and particularly cautioned her to take care of it, so's she'd have something to show for a rainy day. What do you suppose she went and done with it?"

MRS. HAYSEED: "I don't know."

MR. HAYSEED: "Bought four pair of silk stockings."—Exchange.

The old fashioned girl used to stay at home when she had nothing to wear.
What's In A Name?

Little thought Shakespeare when he wrote that famous line that such a place as Techtown would ever exist but it applies here as well as it does everywhere. At Tech one may see more than tall brick buildings and tired, worn faces, for there are many other things of interest.

The school has, in general, a Democratic form of government, but nevertheless it has four Kings, three Knights, a Baron, two Marshalls, an Abbot, one Maier and two Pages.

The menagerie is well represented by one Leport, a Lyon, a Fox, one Wolfe, a Coon, three Bullocks, a Hart, one Hinde, a "Buck," a Kidd, one Haire, a Lamb and a S.eere, also one Wilde "Bocat."

"Byrds" are also numerous, there are two Peacocks, a Swan, two Parrots, a Partridge, a Wren, two Finchers, six Martins, and a Robin.

Tech is not Co-ed, but nevertheless Francis, Fay, Florence, Mayre, Lyda and Nanny are here on the campus. They are Albright.

In the Ecclesiastical circle there can be found three Adams, but only one Adamson (not named Cain, however) two Jacobs, a Moses, two Pauls, a John, a James, two calm, the Peacocks, a David, four Stephens, seven Daniels, a Cornelius, and one Jordan. There is also one Parish, a Parson, two Elders and two Stewarts.

You could never tell that Engineering was taught at Tech for there are five Taylors, three Bakers, four Millers, five Cooks, one Weaver, a Banker, a Carpenter, three Gardners, a "Bum" gardner, two Tanners, two Fishers, two Hunters, but only one Goldsmith.

Many famous men may be seen around school, such as: Wilson, Cleveland, Morgan, Gordon, Scott, Howell, Tennison, Hardwick, Bryant, Grady, Hampton, Hancock, Harrison, Adams, Hays, Jackson, Poe, Virgil, Cooper, Cobb, Carlisle, Dorsey, Lanier, Newton, Alexander, Franklin, Grant, Lee, Whitaker, Hughes, Hamilton and Calhoun.

Automobiles, yes, quite a few; four Coles, a Cleveland, two Maxwells, three Mitchells, six Whites, three Moons, a Franklin, three Nashes, two Paiges, four Stephens, four Chandlers, nine English, but only two Carrs, one Saxon and one Ford.

Only two important countries are named, England and Holland. A great variety of colors can be seen, nine Browns, one Carmine, six Whites, one Jett Black, one Rose, six Greens and the rest of the Freshman class.

From Dorn to Knight they Rumble through the Halls, push through the Dorrs and Greet the Q. M. with Anger when they pay the Price of the Costly Pages they are to study. They know he is a Skinner, a "three Ball merchant," and hope that he will Frye.

The Saussy ones Gamble and Bett. They do not know the Power of the Law. Some get Rich, the Holders always Gain, but the losers Grieve. Their Cash is no Moore, so they offer their Good books for Sale. Some are caught in the Webb of Skannel and go through the Rain to their Holmes with few Words and less money.

At Ferst the Keen and Keener ones would Fain Hunt High and Low for their names on the Honour roll, but all in vain, the course is too Stony. They go Batts and throw a Fitt.

Then he saw a Little Child playing with a Bug and two Bates near a Fountain in a Park. A Mile further on he saw a Bigg Meadow with a Lane that lead to a quiet Glenn covered with Moss, Bches, Flowers and Roses. Wandering on he sees Brooks, Branches, and Pools of clear Water with Reeds and Ferns growing near them. Just over the way in a Field was a Barn filled with Kromstads, Cotton and Hay. To the Wright was a Kerr standing near a Rockwell and an old Sickle Lay near; to the left a Small River with High Banks and numerous Bridges.

The Moon was shining now, its rays were reflected by the beautiful Sea. The Serf was calm, the Beach was quiet, a soft North Wynn was blowing—the Spooners were happy. He and his Darling were alone. The whistle blows, he awakes. After all, "What's in a name?"

Three Hundred and Forty-four
We can do a big job—
We can do a small job—
Any kind of a job we
do must be a good job

Walker Roofing Co.
CHAS. N. WALKER, Prop.
207-209 Marietta St., ATLANTA, GA.
Ivy 5761

Roofing, Auto Tops, Sheet
Metal Work and Furnaces

We Are For Tech
A-L-W-A-Y-S

THE
WALRAVEN
COMPANY
MACHINE TOOLS,
TEXTILE, MILL and
SHOP SUPPLIES

36-38 W. Alabama, St.
Atlanta, Ga.

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good engineering. In school shops
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Tools are first aid to accuracy.

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log No. 22 and Special Supplement
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rett Tools.

THE L. S. STARRETT COMPANY
The world's Greatest Tool Makers
Manufacturers of Hack Saws
Unexcelled
ATHOL, MASS.

Use Starrett Tools

Three Hundred and Forty-five
TO A TECH MAN

My knowledge of your mysteries,
Is null and void I know,
But as a bunch you boys are
Surely on the go.
Its been my pleasure in the past
To know a lot of you,
And you're all a fine big lot of men
Every one true blue.

At school and at the home,
In fact wherever you chance to stray
One cannot help admiring
The manly game you play,
If ever I have a son and send him
Away to school
I hope that some day he will have learned
The Tech Golden Rule.—Exchange.

SHIMMIE—"This floor is slippery, isn't it?"

SHAKER—"Yes, but I don't think I'll fall."—Yellow Jacket.

There are telephone lines and clothes lines,
Of lines the world is full;
But the line of most advantage
Is known as a line of bull.
—Yellow Jacket.
Standard Pharmacy, Inc.

COX & WHITE, Proprietors

Prescription Druggists
Bell Phones: Hem. 866, Hem. 279
Hem. 9159 Pay Station

Toilet Articles, Drug Sundries,
Stationery, Soda Water,
Cigars, Cigarettes,
Tobacco, Etc.

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FLOWER
SHOP

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Ivy 5871

138 Peachtree Street
Ivy 7919

“Flowers for all Occasions”

Flowers
From
Joy’s

Two Stores

548 PEACHTREE ST.
and
8 PEACHTREE ST.
at Arcade

Sandwich Shop No. 1

Hot Toasted Sandwiches That Are
“So Different” and

SO GOOD

Run by Tech Men

Ralph Roberts Ted Von

113 N. PRYOR STREET
Opposite Candler Bldg.

Three Hundred and Forty-seven
LOUNGE LIZARD
Oh, do not worry, little lad,
Because the good die young;
You'll live, I'm very sure, until
You're taken out and hung.

THE WHEREFORE
"Why do you call your umbrella Adam?"
"It's shy a rib."

THE PUNISHMENT
"What is the extreme penalty for bigamy?"

MOTHER WAS CURIOUS
"Jack were you looking through the key-hole at your sister and myself last night?"
"'N-no! Cross my heart I wasn't! Mom was in the way."

TO A DAMSEL DANCING
You've got the looks,
You've got the pep,
Your cheeks like roses bloom.
But tell me, dear,
Can you massage
The back porch with a broom?
You've got the class,
You've got the style,
In truth, you're very fair.
But tell me, dear,
Could you prepare
A beefsteak medium rare?

A FLAPPER
In the spring a young girl's fancy,
Lightly turns to thoughts of clothes,
Lip sticks to enhance her beauty,
Powder puff for shiny nose,
Waists of foggy looking substance,
Hardly more than mere thin air.
Skirts to show a calf and ankle,
Makes the boobs turn round and stare.

FASHIONS FOR MEN
As I sit here pounding wheezes,
I can feel the Springtime (?) breezes,
As they seem to say 'tween sneezes,
"Better wear thick Beeveedeezes."
—Exchange.
FULTON SUPPLY COMPANY
MILL SUPPLIES AND MACHINERY
ATLANTA

Country Yokel or a Metropolitan Look?
Your Haircut Decides It
JERRY’S BARBER SHOP
At the Georgian Terrace Hotel—Where all Tech Boys Meet

DRY CLEAN
At The
CAPITAL CITY
All Atlanta and the South Overwhelmingly Believe
IN OUR
Big Laundry and Cleanery
CAPITAL CITY LAUNDRY CO.
FIVE PHONES Main 1050

FLOOR and WALL TILE CONTRACTS
WOOD and TILE MANTELS
ELECTRIC LIGHTING FIXTURES

Queen Mantel & Tile Co.
56 West Mitchell St. Main 6186
Established 1909
Little girl you are so small
Don't you wear no clothes a'tall?
Don't you wear no shimmy shirt?
Don't you wear no "pettie" Skirt?
Just your corset and your hose—
Are those all your underclothes?
Little girl you look so slight
When I see you in the light.
And the "V" behind your neck;
Is it for the boys at Tech?
Little girl I tell you those
Are not as nice as underclothes.
Do you want to catch the eye
Of the fellow passing by?
Little girl where is the charm
In your long uncovered arm?
Little girl your socks have shoals
Of those tiny little holes,
Why you want to show your limb
I do not know.—Is it a whim?
I would take you to some shows
If you'd wear some underclothes;
But your fellows, suitors, beaux,
Want no girl "sans" underclothes.

COAL AND LUMBER

FOR GRATE AND STOVE
FOR FURNACE
ANTHRACITE ACTON
DIXIE NUT BLUE GEM
COKE CREECH
X-L SMOKELESS MONTEVALLO

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Anthony's Print Shop
Good PRINTING Quick
Plateless Engraving and Embossing
a Specialty
Cards, Invitations, Announcements,
Letter Heads, Etc.

70½ Peachtree St.—Ivy 837

"Oh, Florence, how have you been getting on with Ed?"

"Not very well, Mary; I've had to buy only two hairnets for my last five dates with him."
For just such happy moments as this, Coca-Cola was created delicious and refreshing.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.
ABSCO
ATHLETIC and SPORTING
GOODS
WE HAVE THE GOODS AT THE RIGHT
PRICES
ATLANTA BILLIARD SUPPLY CO.
73 S. Broad St. 	 Atlanta, Ga.
212 W. Adams St. 	 Jacksonville, Fla.

Bobby North (rehearsing the Marionette play): "And after the ensemble, the ladies will pass out at the right and their escorts at the left."
D. M.: "See here, young man, we are not producing 'Ten Nights in a Bar Room.'"

He: "I had a dreadful nightmare last night."
She: "I know it. I saw her."

He: "Dear, if I can't return for dinner I shall send you a note."
She: "Do not bother yourself. I have already found the note in your inside pocket."

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER: "Will one of you gentlemen tell me who led the children of Israel into Canaan?"
No reply.
Teacher (sternly): "The gentleman on the isle seat, who led the children of Israel into Canaan?"
C Y THOMASON: "It wasn't me, teacher. I just joined this Sunday."

TAKING IT SERIOUSLY
"So she didn't accept when you proposed?"
"She sure did."
"But you said she threw you down."
"She did, and held me there until I gave her the ring."

GEORGE N. BISHOP
Lock, Gun, Key, Safe and Repairing Expert
21 S. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga.
Phone M-885

Yale Keys Made by Machine While You Wait

Residence W-1085 LAWN MOWERS AND STEEL TAPE EXPERT

ATLANTA, GA.

Three Hundred and Fifty-two
THE LAWRENCE FLORAL COMPANY
A Real Service to Tech Men
FLOWERS
Ask Those Whom We Serve
135 North Pryor
Phone Ivy 1051
ATLANTA	GEORGIA

PEE: "What makse you so small?"
WEE: "I was raised on condensed milk."

OH, DEAH

"What made the canoe tip over?"
"Cholly Lyons carelessly placed his pipe in the corner of his mouth."

MAID: "Someone to see you, ma'am. Rather intoxicated."
MISTRESS: "Must be my husband. Show him in."

FIRST FRESHMAN: "I see Bobby Jones is a golpher. He's got a new set of
clubs in his room.
SECOND FRESHMAN: "That's nothing; I've got my pocket full of nickles, but
I'm not a conductor."

SHE: "What would you do if a girl dared you to carry her upstairs?"
BUCK: "I'd be inclined to take her up."

PROFESSOR: "What offers the least resistance to concentric pressure?"
R. D. III: "A flapper."

LANDLADY: "I don't allow any games of chance here."
STUDENT: "This isn't that sort of game. My friend hasn't a chance."

CLANTON & WEBB COMPANY
RHODES BUILDING, ATLANTA, GA.

Footballs	Baseballs	Masks
Basket-Balls	Gloves	Bats
Volley-Balls	Mitts	Uniforms

Three Hundred and Fifty-three
All The World's A Stage—

At the beginning of things when the world was made, the stage was set for life, for you. Every Dramatic hour, every overflowing emotion, every exciting event on earth, on sea and in air is snatched from the every-day-ness that surrounds it and is high-lit by the theatre for you—
The heart-beats of men and women are registered in shadows and brought from the ends of the earth for you to see.

The world's on SHOW.

by the

Southern Enterprises, Inc.

ATLANTA THEATRES

HOWARD FORSYTH RIALTO STRAND LYRIC VAUDETTE

"To amuse and entertain is good—to do both and instruct is better."

Three Hundred and Fifty-four
THE REASON

Why end runs are popular with the backfield players.

LOVELY NIGHT
SEPTEMBER MOON
SITUATION OPPORTUNITY
RUBY LIPS
SLIGHT MUSTACHE
COMBINATION IN A FLASH
MAIDEN WHISPERS
WHEN E’RE SHE CAN
SOFTLY GURGLES
"Naughty man"
SIGHS AND WHISPERS THEN
"Be naughty man again."

JOHN STATON: "Where does Sir Oliver Lodge?"
STIRLING: "The same place Ouija boards."

Sponsor at Football Game: "Hold ’em Judy; I know how you can!"

CODE OF A CROOK

From the personal experience of a Commercial Engineer

Never confide in anyone, least of all your best friend. He might fall in love with your girl.

Be selfish. It is natural if you earn money honestly, and you do not want to create suspicion.

If caught at some crooked deal take it as a joke, but by all means embarrass the person who catches you.

Never keep your money in a bank. Some unprincipled crook might steal it. Cultivate the acquaintance of ministers’ sons, they can give you any number of good points.

Always play the fool. A fool can learn more in an hour than Socrates ever knew.

Never tell a lie (if there is any chance of getting caught up with).

Never believe anything you hear, especially from a woman.

Get what you want, honestly if you can, but get it.

Always sling a wicked line with the girls, they think more of you for it.

Never hesitate to answer a question, try your luck—you might get it right.

"Sheet Music."

Three Hundred and Fifty-five
The Farsity Track Meet

The day was beautiful, and ideal for a track meet with a light snow falling from the heavy clouds gathered overhead. The beams of the mid-summer sun drew sparkles and vari-colored lights from the hanging icicles. The knee deep mud which covered the track forecasted the breaking of many records, legs, and heads.

The Commerce team which trotted on the field boasted of many well-known stars. Captain "Muddy" Watters held the endurance pencil sharpening record by a tune of three hundred and forty-eight per minute. The team immediately began limbering up by adding up a few columns of figures and chasing butterflies about the field.

The Mechanicals next arrived, headed by their captain, Uncle Si. After a rub-down with castor oil by their trainer, Uncle Heinie, a lecture was delivered by their captain on the art of catching rats.

The Electricals arrived in high spirits. Sing Song Elson was expected to take the gum-chewing contest in a walk, and Captain Fitzgerald had a covetous eye on the javelin and shot-putting honors. "Kid" Seidell was their best bet for the high jump.

The Civils entered a one-man team with "Tommy" Branch holding the place of honor. At Vanderbilt he was recognized as the fastest man in college. The other man was crippled, and did not go out much.

Representing the Ex Easys was "Fatty" King in the hundred yard run, "Daredevil" Howell in the pole vault, and "Hardboiled" McEver in the shotput. Waterboy Stakely read lab reports to them while waiting for the start. "Daredevil" Howell ran an efficiency test on his pole to be sure that he would uphold his reputation as a vaulter, while Stakely slyly fixed Sergeant Brass' pole with a hack saw.

"Bo Cat" was expected to uphold the honor of the mathematicians with his "flivver" in the fifty yard endurance run and in the steeple chase. Friend Stamp entered the shotput and hammer throw, while D. M. was counting on taking all slinging the bull honors.

The other departments were all represented by strong teams and the competition promised to be intense. At promptly two P. M. the events started.

At the sound of the gun for the hundred yard run, Major Pendleton absentmindedly dug himself in, thus spoiling the Military Department's chances in this event. "Fatty" King won this event for the Ex Easys with "Muddy" Watters running a close second.

In the next event Major Pendleton redeemed himself by beating Friend Stamy at the shotput. The hammer throw was taken by Mr. Thompson for the Mechanicals. Uncle Heinie and Uncle Billy were green with envy but gamely gave three "Hurrahs" for the winner.

The competition for the Bull Slinging was very keen and finally the judges declared a tie between D. M., "Sis" Grether, "Froggie," and John Staton, (the only student entrant in the meet.)

"Daredevil" Howell, with his delightful sense of humor, cunningly placed a magnet behind "Bo Cat's" Ford, thus holding it back and allowing "Big Doc" to win the fifty yard endurance run. "Bo Cat" folded his flivver up and took it home in disgust, Froggie consented to take his place in the remaining events. Due to the inclement weather, however, the remaining events were called off, to be continued next year.
AROUND the CAMPUS

Three Hundred and Fifty-seven
NAT KAISER & CO., INC.

Established 1893

Watches—Diamonds—Jewelry

"Gifts That Last"

No. 3 Peachtree St. Phone Ivy 1910

"The Cheapest Way to Date"

RENT A NEW FORD

Drive It Yourself

DRIVE IT YOURSELF CO. or GA.

161 Ivy St. Ivy 2945

A. B. C. TAXICABS

"Baggage Checked From Residence Direct to Destination"

Bonded Agents of all Railroads

ATLANTA BAGGAGE AND CAB CO.

Ernest Horwitz, Mgr. Estab. 1865

New Cars New Service

Taximeters

Telephones—Main 6 4000

Three Hundred and Fifty-eight
It's true I carved my initials in the woodwork in the hall,
It's true I made a charcoal sketch across the parlor wall.
It's true I tied a rope between the porch-post and the door;
It's true I rung the bell, and laughed when Pa got sore.
It's true I greased the steps when Ma had guests the other night.
It's true I asked the fattest one if such words was polite.
It's true I filled Pa's flask with Ink,—I spose I hadn't oughter,
And when he took a nip, I said he'd better eat a blotter.
It's true I took our next door dog, and tied him to a cat,
But 'twasn't me that made 'em fight,
Why was I blamed for that?

It's true I lied about the glass Tom smashed at school one day,
'Cause Tom's Pa's a tightwad, and I knew my Pa would pay.
It's true I stayed away one day and wrote my own excuse,
Because I knew 'twould worry Ma, when 'twasn't any use.
It's true I promised teacher not to fight; I meant it too,
But when Dick knocked the chip off, why, what could a feller do?
It's true I worry teacher, but nobody seems to see
She wouldn't have a job at all, except for kids like me!
It's true I opened teacher's desk. Yes, I put in the rat,
But teacher let him out herself.
Why was I blamed for that?

It's true I've done some things, and some I shouldn't, I suppose,
But Heck! the things I could have done—they never think of those,
If I had begun one-half the things I wanted to, I bet
I'd never eat nor sleep for I'd be working at 'em yet.
It's true I make Ma nervous with my 'racket' and my 'din','
But she ought to hear the noises that I keep a holdin' in.
It's true I cause some trouble in the neighborhood, but Gee!
The troubles that I don't make are most a killing me.
It's true Pa had to buy a house. He couldn't rent a flat
Because I'm in the family, but—WHY AM I BLAMED FOR THAT?

Three Hundred and Fifty-nine
AT THE DAFFODIL

You will find the Delicious Southern cooking
You have always read about

It is our pleasure to serve you—

We have Banquet space for 125 guests
Will arrange Parties to suit you—

We make the most Delicious cakes you ever ate

111 NORTH PRYOR STREET, Opp. Pryor St. Entrance Candler Bldg.

ADVICE YOU MAY NEED—BUT I DOUBT IT

If two red lips were upturned to your own,
And no one to gossip about it,
Would you pray for endurance to leave them alone?
Maybe you would—but I doubt it.

When a shy little hand you're permitted to seize,
With a velvety softness about it,
Do you think you can drop it with never a squeeze?
Well, maybe you would—but I doubt it.

When a trim little waist is in reach of your arm,
With a wonderful plumpness about it,
Do you argue the point with the good or the harm?
Well, maybe you would—but I doubt it.

And if by these tricks you could capture a heart,
With a womanly softness about it,
Will you keep it and guard it and play the good part?
Well, maybe you would—but I doubt it

Three Hundred and Sixty
ON DECATUR STREET

SOAP BOX ORATOR: "Fellows, I am introducing to you this evening one of the greatest discoveries of today. In my hand I hold a compound that was discovered by Prof. Kakayak. This remarkable discovery is a hair tonic that is guaranteed to straighten hair, untangle barb wire and to take the kink out of a camel's back."

DRUNK: "Shay, guy get off this street. I am the salesman for a corkscrew firm."

THE PUP—"Somehow my new master gives me a pain."

A Clean Place For Clean Fellows

THE STAG

BILLARDS

Five Carnegie Way

EXCELLENT EQUIPMENT

On Your Way from the Lyric to Pay Us a Visit

Three Hundred and Sixty-one
Tech Terror and Tattler

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Bennett Printing & Stamp Co.
Distinctive Distributors of
PRINTING INKS
25 S. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga.

C. D. KENNY CO.
Teas, Coffees
Sugars
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Telephone M-559

W. E. FLODING, Mfr.
PENNANTS, PILLOW COVERS AND LODGE SUPPLIES
FOR ALL SOCIETIES—
MASQUERADE, THEATRICAL, COSTUMES AND FULL
DRESS TUXEDO AND PRINCE ALBERT SUITS FOR
RENT.

ONE BLOCK FROM TERMINAL STATION.
YOUR PATRONAGE WILL BE APPRECIATED.

Tech Handy
Shop

SPALDING
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Owner of Concession on
Grant Field

Three Hundred and Sixty-two
Doctor: "You cough more easily this morning."

Fresh: "I ought to—I practiced all night."

Allen: "This place is too monotonous. I'll be driven wild by night."

P. P. McC: "May I come around this evening?"

THE RURAL VAMP

In the tranquil hills of Fruithurst,
Far from the city's din,
Lives a wicked little rural vamp,
Who smiles with a devilish grin;
Indeed, a satanic grin!
She rolls her own in the winter,
But in summer time she does not;
For she has none to roll in the summer—
For she wears none when it's hot.
Yea, stockings, in summer, are hot!
She thinks dancing's something like checkers,
But her loving is something supreme;
Her loving's inborn intuition—
A natural gift—it would seem!
Love's nature's gift, it would seem.
She once met a slick city fellow,
And he fell for her devilish grin,
And she taught him while they were together
Some things that were quite new to him!
She told about women to him!

Three Hundred and Sixty-three
Yelllow Jacket.

HOW DO THEY GET THAT WAY

Back in the good old days before the passage of the Volstead act, a Frenchman was giving a champagne party in a town of America.

One of the guests asked if he saw any great curiosity while on his trip.

"Well, those Americans," he replied, "have a drink that they call the cocktail. This drink is very peculiarly mixed. First they pour in a little whiskey to make it strong. A little water to make it weak. A little lemon to make it sour. A little sugar to make it sweet. A little ice to make it cold. A little gin to make it hot. Then they say, 'Well, here's to you,' but they drink it themselves."

TOUJOURS, SALOME

"Come hither, slave," King Herod roared, "What means this uproar great, The sounds of which disturb the calm, Outside my castle gate?"

"Oh, master," moaned the cowering slave, A-tremble all from fear, "Salome dances there, without— That is the noise you hear."

"Without? What?" roared the King again, "Speak if your life you'd save," "Without the castle walls, m'lord," Replied the trembling slave.

—Dartmouth Jack o’ Lantern.
Hotels Statler

**BUFFALO**
450 Rooms 450 Baths

**CLEVELAND**
1000 Rooms 1000 Baths

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1000 Rooms 1000 Baths

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650 Rooms 650 Baths

Every room has private bath, circulating ice-water and other unusual conveniences. Morning paper delivered free to every bedroom. Club breakfasts.

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2200 Rooms 2200 Baths
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Snub-nosed girls with freckles.
Shiny-nosed girls with low heels.
Pretty girls, who know it.
Girls who are hunting husbands.
Others that are eluding them.
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Girls who play tennis too well.
Girls that don't dance well enough.
Clever girls that frighten men.
Dull girls that fascinate men.
Heavy-tied waitresses.
Ex-girls, now extra girlish.
SUMMER MEN

Hotel clerks with British accents,
Athletic men with big feet.
Light-haired boys, called cute.
Impressionable men.
Impenetrable men who look interesting.
College men in pink sweaters.
Men who like to go fishing.
Men who prefer being fished for.
Neat men who dance well.
Tall men in short bathing suits.
Bookkeepers who look like millionaires.
Millionaires that look like the devil.

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Healey Building

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Three Hundred and Seventy
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Our Service Costs You Nothing

Let us worry with sailing schedules, reservations and bookings, passports and money exchanges.

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Lamport and Holt Line
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ATLANTA, GA.

A bashful young man (Weil) walked into a department store, and the salesgirl said: “What can I do for you?”

WEIL: “Why—er—I can’t remember what it is I want.”

SALESGIRL: “Well, what did it sound like?”

WEIL: “It was either a casserole or a—er—camisole.”

SALESGIRL: “Is the chicken dead or alive?”

The one-legged man who last week bought some tacks to use as garters dropped into the store again. The merchant asked: “Why are you limping?”

“Oh, a knot hole broke out on my wooden leg.”

When You Eat

ICE CREAM

Eat The Best

Made By

JESSUP & ANTRIM ICE CREAM CO.

Three Hundred and Seventy-one
Tech Terror and Tattler

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Envelopes, Tablets,
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GEORGIA

"ALWAYS FOR TECH"

JAMES'

Drugs, Toilet Articles, Stationery, Candies and Soda

Just Drop in and Make Yourself at Home

JAMES' PHARMACY

Corner North Avenue and West Peachtree

Three hundred and seventy-two
A DEFERRED PAYMENT

MEDIUM: "Before proceeding to commune with the spirits, I wish to know if there is anyone here who wishes to speak to the dead?"

IRISHMAN: "Yes."

MEDIUM: "To whom do you wish to speak?"

IRISHMAN: "To Pat O'Brien."

MEDIUM: "What do you wish to know?"

IRISHMAN: "Ask him why in the 'ell he didn't pay me that $300.00 before he died."

---

1865 Oldest National Bank in the Cotton States 1922

The Atlanta National Bank

Extends the students of Georgia Tech a cordial invitation to make it their financial headquarters while in Atlanta

---

One day a negro woman was brought into city court with her little boy. She was charged with fighting.

The judge looked up and asked, "What is your name?"

"Eliza Johnson," she replied.

"Have you ever been married?"

"No Sah."

"Is that your child?" asked the Judge.

"Yes Sah."

"I thought that you told me that you were a virgin?"

"I is, but I have been one of those foolish ones."

Three Hundred and Seventy-three
A MATTER OF DEFINITION

"Oh!," giggled the frivolous girl to her beau, "you just ought to see my arms. Mamma told me not to go bathing so much, but I just would and I got tanned way above the elbows."

"That's nothing," put in her small brother, who was sitting gingerly on the edge of his chair. "Mamma told me not to go bathing too, but I didn't get tanned on the arms."—Judge

KNEW BETTER

"How is it that Arthur never takes you to the theatre nowadays?" queried Marie.

"Well, you see," Elizabeth replied, "one evening it rained, and we sat in the parlor."

"Yes?"

"Well, ever since that we—Oh, I don't know; but don't you think that theatres are an awful bore?"

DISTRIBUTION OF WEALTH

LITTLE BOY—Mother, are there any men angels in heaven?
MOTHER—Why, certainly, dear.
L. B.—But, mother, I never saw any pictures of angels with whiskers.
M.—No, dear, men get in with a close shave.—Aggie Squib.

CITY COUSIN: "Oh, look at the little calflet."
COUNTRY COUSIN: "That aint no calflet—that's a bull-let."

"What you doin', chile?"
"Nothin', mammy."
"My, but you sho is gettin' like yo' daddy."

WOMAN!—

Three Hundred and Seventy-four
A Gateway to Progress

There it stands—a simple forty-foot gateway but unlike any other in the entire world. Through it have come many of the engineering ideas that have made this an electrical America.

The story of electrical development begins in the Research Laboratories. Here the ruling spirit is one of knowledge—truth—rather than immediate practical results. In this manner are established new theories—tools for future use—which sooner or later find ready application.

The great industries that cluster around Niagara Falls, the electrically driven battle ships, the trolley cars and electrified railways that carry millions, the household conveniences that have relieved women of drudgery, the labor-saving electric tools of factories, all owe their existence, partly at least, to the co-ordinated efforts of the thousands who daily stream through this gateway.

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Buy Your Jewelry and Fraternity Banners and Pennants Here
Soda Fountain, Cigars, Cigarettes and Fruits
CHECKS CASHED
Tech Cafe in connection offers you the best eats at the lowest prices

CHRIS. H. POOLE, Mgr.
IN THE BACHELOR’S CHAIR

The silver silence of the snow
Has locked the world in dreams; and I,
Heart witched by a time-worn picture,
Sigh
For the love and delight of long ago.

O little sweetheart, I wonder where
Is your home; whose lips you kiss
In the old way now; and if you miss,
As I do, something we used to share!

In the big armchair that was built for two,
First on its arm, then on my knee,
What happy hours you winged for me
When my heart was young and my world just you?

While my blood is red can I forget
The glow of your happy, enfolding arm,
Your flower-sweet breath, and the nameless charm
Of the deep eyes holding Eden yet!

Oh, you were a woman through and through,
Embodying love as the sun does flame;
And you gave, with neither boldness nor shame,
Your whole heart, freely, as love’s just due.

I sit with the years for company,
And doze and dream till I feel your mouth
Warm at my ear, like the whispering South,
And I reach to clasp you. Oh, could it be!

What songs the blazing logs intone,
The summers they knew within them sing,
O heart of mine, we have known the spring,
But now it is winter—and I am alone!

—Stokely S. Fisher.

RECIPE FOR KISSES

To one piece of dark road add a little moonlight—take for granted two people and an automobile. Press in one strong hand, a small soft one.

Sift lightly two ounces of attraction; one of romance; add a large measure of folly; stir in a whisker or two; dissolve half a dozen glances in a well of silence; dust in a small quantity of hesitation, one ounce of resistance, two of yielding; place the kisses on a flushed cheek or two red lips; flavor with a slight scream and set aside to cool. This will succeed in any climate if directions are carefully followed.

Yours for a good road,

D. Cupid.

A boy was visiting another boy, and as they were going to bed the little host knelt to say his prayers: 'I never say my prayers when I am at home,' said the visitor.

'That’s all right,' said the other small boy. ‘You better say them here. This is a folding bed.’ —Exchange.

Said Mag: When I stroll down the St.,
Every gol-darned freshie I meet
Gives me the eye
And I wonder why—
Unless its cause I am so sweet.

Judkins put in some yeast, potatoes,
Put in raisins—let it stand
Nineteen days—then tried to drink it—
Now he's with the angel band.

Hickory, dickory, docking,
The mouse ran up her stocking
And I'm afraid
That there it stayed—
Which makes it twice as shocking.

Three Hundred and Seventy-seven
THE CENTRAL BANK

and TRUST CORPORATION

Is very popular with Tech men because it is a pleasant place to transact business.

Besides the main bank in the Candler Building, there are the Branches at Tenth on Peachtree and at Mitchell on Forsyth, which assures convenience as well as service to all of our customers.

The Central Bank and Trust Corporation

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When you feel like laying down on The Job
"Call Us"
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Lots of Company—Located Anywhere on Campus

MIGHTY OBLIGING

Kiss me cute, kiss me cunning; kiss me quick, my daddy's coming.—Capt. Billy.

BANG! BANG!

Lady went into a store and asked for a camisole. "'What bust?"' asked the salesman.

"I didn't hear anything," she replied. —Capt. Billy.

"Gosh, Mamma, ain't that train running like hell?"
"Bobby, how many times have I told you about using that awful word 'ain't?'"

Three Hundred and Seventy-nine
Tech Terror and Tattler

Equipped with many years' experience for making photographs of all sorts, desirable for illustrating College Annuals, best obtainable artists, workmanship, and the capacity for prompt and unequalled service.

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Tech Terror and Tattler
The Publication of This Annual

shows the executives and workmen in every vocation that our modern facilities for printing and binding enable this brainy organization of able craftsmen to set the highest standard of Southern efficiency by which all other publications are judged

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every piece of printed matter that is produced under our roof has the power to increase the value of the institution and business for which it was created

The Index Printing Company
The Plant and Experience at your Service
ATLANTA

Three Hundred and Eighty-two
Final Appreciation

Due credit should be given for the work done by the 1922 Blue Print Staff, who have made this book a reality. Especial mention also should be made of the loyalty, patience, earnestness, and co-operation of a few men in the Editorial, Business, and Art Departments. They at least, have the satisfaction of knowing that their work has been well done.

Too much credit cannot be given to Mr. Frank L. Boud and the employees of the Index Printing Company, for the quality of printing rendered, and for the efficient manner in which it was carried through. Mr. Boud was always ready with a personal interest and the desire to make the 1922 Blue Print the best ever published at Georgia Tech, and the leading annual of the South.

The service furnished by the Bush Krebs Engraving Company has been of the highest class, and the quality of their engravings is excellent. Mr. Bert M. Capper, of this Company, has especially demonstrated his ability, and his deep interest in our annual.

The White Studios of New York City has furnished a class of photography that has been a revelation, and a great financial saving to the Student Body in comparison to that of previous years. In addition to this they have shown every courtesy to, and responded to the slightest wish of the Blue Print Staff.

And last, but not least, should be mentioned the generosity and the constant help given by Mr. Walter Winn, Staff Photographer of the Atlanta Journal, who furnished the Blue Print quite a number of photographs free of charge.

—By the Editor
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*Three Hundred and Eighty-four*