

THE TAR HEEL

Official Organ of the Athletic Association of the University of North Carolina.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

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To be entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Chapel Hill, N. C.

Printed by The University Press, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Subscription Price, \$1.50 Per Year.

Payable in advance or during the first term.

Single Copies, 5 Cents.

GAMBLING AND PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

The University Catalogue, speaking of the University Council, makes this succinct statement: "Thus it can be seen that the student body has an effective system of self-government, that motive power of the self-government is student sentiment, and that the organ of expression of this sentiment is the University Council." To all of this, and especially to the middle clause, the Tar Heel cries Amen. "The motive power of this self-government is student sentiment." With student sentiment self government becomes at once completely effective. Without student sentiment self-government is nothing.

We quote again from the University Catalogue: "The student sentiment expresses itself in this way (expulsion) in case of gambling". Gambling is supposed to be a violation of the honor system. It is so listed in the catalogue and it would very probably be so designated if a vote were taken in the student body.

With these two thoughts in mind and with a deep feeling of the importance of the entire self-government idea to the University, the Tar Heel finds itself running against a stone-wall. Old men in college say that there is more gambling going on right now than there has been in years. The comparison may or may not be accurate, but one thing is certain: there is a great deal of gambling in college now. Further, we believe it is being done more openly and that more people know about it. According to the theory of the self-government idea, when a man knows of gambling, he will report it to the Council, and that body will express the sentiment of the student body. We venture the assertion that there are in the University today two hundred men who are morally certain that gambling is in vogue and could name a big percentage of the players. They have not the slightest idea of appearing before

the Council and telling all they know.

And that brings us to the point: there is no real sentiment in the University against gambling. If the opinion of every student could be secured, a big majority would probably array itself against gambling. But many of that majority know but little about the habits of the men who naturally would gamble, and seem to care less. The two hundred men on the inside are by no means bad citizens. They would be quick to report a case of cheating, but toward gambling they are simply indifferent. They are acting honestly with themselves when they say that they do not care whether a man plays poker or not.

In what sort of a quandary does this situation leave the University Council? Without an active sentiment the Council degenerates into a police force. That is what it is now as regards gambling. And it is not a very efficient police force either, because the members have no wish to serve as policemen, and further, knowing the indifference of the student body, become indifferent themselves. The Council amounts to exactly as much as student sentiment makes it amount to—and no more.

To the Tar Heel it appears that there are only two possible courses: openly remove gambling from the jurisdiction of the honor system, or create a sentiment against gambling.

WHY?

To that list of immortal fools, the man who looked down the gun-barrel, the man who cried, "Fire" in a crowded building, the man who rocked the boat, we would add another fool: the man who painted 17 on the stand-pipe. No other name fits him; he is a fool of the fools.

Are we never to realize that the less we say about some things, the better it will be all around? It is doubtful if the entire history of the University can show such a year of continued, sincere co-operation to keep the University's fair name clean and unsullied. Is the whole year's record to be wiped out in a second?

To the man who painted 17 on the stand-pipe and to the men who are responsible for that sort of feeling among the Freshmen, we warn: For your own good, *let sleeping dogs lie.*

CARTMELL'S METHOD

"I am not going to bother about eligibility rules. I am going to take what is given me and do the best I can with it."

These words of Coach Cartmell's quoted in Chapel by Dr. Mangum when he awarded the State Championship Cup to the track team, should be driven into the heart of every coach who comes to this University. Not by importation, not by twisting rules, not by anything unnatural, is Carolina going to produce winning teams. The only kind of winning teams that this student body

wants, the only kind that is worth while anywhere, is the kind that is developed out of students. Nat Cartmell and the track team have been a shining example of what can be accomplished by hard work and little talk. North Carolina boys know less of track athletics than they do of football, but continued application of the same system of teaching must produce a winner. And there has been little talk about it.

EVERYWOMAN.

Along came "Everywoman," and these University of North Carolina boys, these degenerates, these moral impossibilities, these lost ones who revel in the musical comedies, these rowdies, these country jays, these profligates (what else have we been called?)—these Carolina men were attracted in greater numbers than they have ever been attracted by any other show in Durham. And, moreover, they gave to a wonderful sermon as sympathetic attention as any actor could wish. And moreover again, they have declared unanimously that it was the best performance ever given in Durham. It does begin to look as though there were some hope for us yet.

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