

### Eavesdropping and Interviews

"I know it's going to get me something in the end," admitted the Sophomore who comes all the way back from Durham sometimes to attend his lectures, "but going on class every day is the most tiresome thing in the world."

It hardly seemed credible that he had been present often enough to have appreciated this classroom monotony, but it doesn't take a Sophomore long to get wise to some things.

Studying is all right. Plenty of people enjoy that, read twice the amount required by their English and History courses or find themselves fascinated by their experiments in the Lab. And there are professors whose lectures stimulate real interest, even enthusiasm, so that the students may go full ten minutes without looking at their watches. Usually the class drifts into the room, drops into the seats and arranges its feet. If it be a Freshman or a Sophomore class it will stand at the door and hold its watch for five minutes unless the Professor arrives in the meantime. Having arrived the Professor calls the roll, sums up the situation in a few characteristic phrases and then goes on to dissect the subject to be considered. Now and then he intersperses his remarks with questions, selecting, it would seem, the people least qualified to edify the class with their answers. The class is not disappointed, it doesn't expect to be edified. It is usually looking at its watch and calculating the number of minutes that must elapse until the next bell rings.

With a few glorious exceptions classes are just like that. This is no reflection on the learned professors—they are as bored as anybody, or more so, and with reason.

"What is the difference between an idealist and a realist?"

The Junior President flung the question at an unoffending co-ed who was making her way from the Library to Peabody during Chapel time. As a veteran of the Spring Term of "Logic" who had chased reality through the twelve stages so abstrusely described by Mr. Bradley, through five inches thickness of book. The co-ed felt constrained to answer and to answer logically. We need not linger over the processes of her feminine mind. Sufficient to say that she managed to answer and at some length, hoping thus to make a good impression of much learning.

The Junior President smiled condescendingly. "Yesterday," he said, "I too could theorize; today I know. A man who walks out of Durham towards Chapel Hill at eleven o'clock at night is an idealist. When he gets here at two A. M. he's a realist."

### INFORMED

A famous scientist was present at a dinner at which one of the guests began to deride philosophy. He went on rudely to express the opinion that the word "philosopher" was but another way of spelling "fool."

"What is your opinion, professor?" he asked, smiling. "Is there much distance between them?"

The professor surveyed his vis-a-vis keenly for a moment, then, with a polite bow, responded:

"Sometimes only the width of a table."—N. C. A. & M.

"Nine little sausages  
Sizzling on a plate  
In came the boarders  
And then they were ate.—Ex.

### Athletic Notes

How any one team could roll up 222 points against another is a mystery. We reserve the right to believe that Cumberland was playing blindfolded.

There is no doubt that Tech has a heavy and fast team, but Davidson held them to nine points. Tech also made 18 first downs against Davidson's 5, but that again proves nothing. What we do know is that Tech played ragged football and fumbled frequently. The claim of some that Tech has Southern Championship stuff is largely true, and good deal of doubt on that subject will be settled this afternoon.

The following men will probably start against Carolina: Dunwoody, Bell, Fincher, Phillips, Lang, Carpenter, Senter, Morrison, Strupper, Johnston, and Spence. Strupper is a good broken field man, and Johnston is fast. Senter was chosen last year as an All-Southern end.

The fact that Alan Thurman has returned seems to cheer Va. up considerably. The Charlottesville team showed improvement against Richmond College. The game with Georgia today with Thurman at his old place in tackle will be viewed with more or less interest by South Atlantic prophets.

Their inability to down Charlotte last Saturday seems to have wakened the Freshmen and they are improving in form and aggressiveness. Sparr is again in the line-up and Conrad is back at tackle. Herty is still on the injured list, which Tayloe also joined last Tuesday, bruising a muscle in his back in scrimmage.

The class football teams may of may not be. They are trying to come into existence and a trying time they are having. The powers in class football circles extend a hearty invitation to all promising material. The Greater Council is taking an interest in class athletics this year, which should be a help.

The team left yesterday for Atlanta. The Tar Heel invasion of the east is a thing of the past, but the good calibre met at Harvard and Princeton awoke a new feeling among members of the squad—the realization that all men are human. The Northern experiences will greatly aid our men in the game today.

A week of bad weather has harassed the team, but in spite of that they seem in excellent shape. A few have acquired injuries, Tenent chiefly, but all should be well in trim at the starting whistle.

"What do you charge for your rooms?"

"Five dollars up."

"But I am a student."

"Then it's five dollars down."  
—The Echo.

Grad—"This school certainly takes an interest in a fellow, doesn't it?"

Tad—"How's that?"

Grad—"They said they would be glad to hear of the death of any of the alumni."—Staunton Hill Topics.

Mary had a little lamp,  
And it was trained, no doubt;  
For every time a fellow came,  
The little lamp went out.  
—Chilhowean.

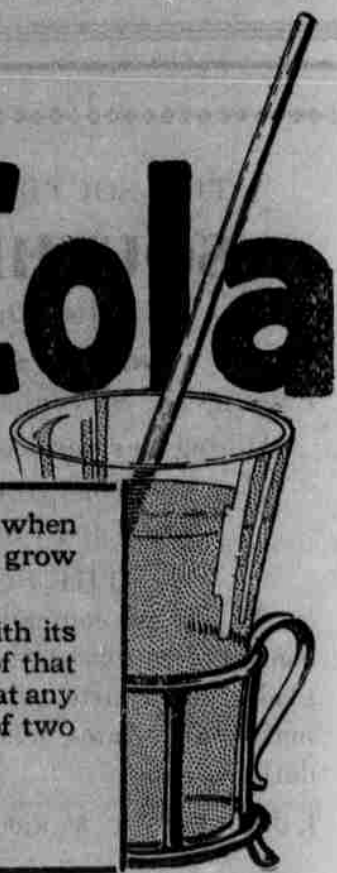
# This is one of the times to



# PEPSI-Cola

'Course any time's the time—but just along 'bout noon when shopping begins to get a little wearisome and bundles grow heavier—that's the time especially to say PEPSI-Cola.

And stars in Heaven! How it does drive thirst away? With its cooling "pepsy" tang, you just go right down to the bottom of that long, "ice-berg" glass and wish it were longer. Try it—now at any fount. Then you'll begin to tell your grocer to leave a case of two dozen bottles.



### Down Senior Way

The writer inspired (?) by Tar Heel Adds and the Bulletin Board.

Poem (?) dedicated to the Senior Class in general and to Patton and Lindau (poets) in particular.

Well first you don some B. V. D.'s  
And sox, au Bobo Tanner,  
Sift in a little "Smith's Foot  
Ease"

And visit your Suzanna.

Of course you'll wear some  
"Arrow Shirts"

And some "Walk-Over" shoes  
Use peroxide on all your hurts  
And use Le Page's Glues.

And then you'll wear a Knox  
chapeau.

Styleplus'll be your tailor.

Now if you use Sapolio,  
Your face will be much paler.

For the complexion, watch the  
eats,

Much fruit when it's in season;  
But all the time the best of  
treats

Is Grape-Nuts—There's a reason.

Eat Kellogg's Cornflakes, Shredded  
Wheat,

Puffed Rice and Quaker Oats,  
But ne'ertheless, whate'er you eat  
Use Iv'ry soap—It floats.

You'll smoke a Pall Mall cigarette

If you would be in style  
And one thing to remember yet,  
Drink Horlick's all the while.

You may just taste, sometime, of  
the

Milwaugee Famous sort.

If you a dead game sport would be  
Drink oft of Welch's port!

You must buy Ridpath's History  
And "Happy Married Life"  
And there is Webster's dictionary  
And "How to Keep a Wife."

### Why is a Cigar Like a Woman?

Because You Can't Tell the Filler  
by the Wrapper—Not Always

THEN, WHY TRY?

If you want a comforting, soothing, satisfying smoke

Smoke EL-REES-SO Cigars

"10c Quality—5c Price"

"It's the 'Afterness' that Counts"

For tennis and athletic goods  
Stop by at 80 Carr;  
And for your hair, the proper  
suds

Are those of Packer's Tar.  
Get books at Kluttz's, drugs at  
Webb's,

And Art you'll get at Foisters;  
But when at night the "old pep"  
ebbs,

Go down to Nick's for Oysters.  
If in the art of slinging bull  
You feel you'd fain be skilled  
Just look up Sharpe when he's  
not dull—

Your wish will be fulfilled.  
And when at last you go to bed,  
Look for the "Ostermoor"—

If by these rules, friends, you'll  
be led,  
The skies will e'er be bluer.

N. B. Students will please trace  
parallism between this and Aristotle's  
"Poetics," also note the  
Miltonic influence.

### PARBLOUT

A diner once ordered ragout,  
And thought he'd taste something  
nout,

But he heaved a sigh,  
When the waiter drew nigh  
And he saw that 'twas nothing but  
Stout.—Colorado Tiger.

### To Carolina Boys— We Have Got It!

If it's a Trunk, we've got it.  
If it's a Suit Case, we've got it.  
If it's a Pistol, we've got it.  
If it's a Diamond Ring, we've got it.  
If it's a Watch, we've got it.  
If it's a Gun, we've got it.  
If it's a Ring, we've got it.

Last but not least—If it's a \$, we  
have it.

The only licensed Pawn Brokers in  
the City of Durham, N. C.

Union Loan & Pawn Co.  
112 E. MAIN STREET

### GET THIS DEEP ONE

Smythe: What did the aviator  
say to your proposition?

Smith: Oh, he took me up.  
Ky. Kernel.

In a sand pit William fell;  
Swallowed earth from out the  
pit;

Father smiles and calmly said,  
"Brave boy! Will is full of  
grit."—Tiger.

Calvert (coming from University  
Station: "What makes the  
train run so smooth?"

Wright—"It's off the track."