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Just Gossip

A VERY SHORT STORY

Chapter I

It was a cold winter night when suddenly out of the inky darkness a mysterious sloping figure stole stealthily stepping along, a step at a time, putting first one foot in front and then the other, across the meadow, thence o'er a gully, and then into the bushes. In a moment it emerged from the other side with feathery tread and continued in the direction of a lonely looking house that was enveloped in the Plutonian darkness of a clump of trees.

Then the hands of the dark figure that had moved so cautiously through a side gate and into the rear yard, reached forth and fingering nervously at the door, disappeared inside, closing it gently behind him.

Soon the figure emerged and slunk away and was completely swallowed up in the darkness.

Chapter II

Next day, G. Washington Jones, colored, has chicken dor dinner.

S-h-h, a loud, gentle rapping is heard on the rapturous door. After waiting a long weary second he slowly rises and throws open the perilous portal and G. Washington Jones, colored, is in the hands of the law.

Chapter III

In the court room, G. Washington Jones, colored, the accused, is engaged in refuting the testimony of an eye witness.

"Yo' see, judge, it war just a curious coincidence. Ah were gwine home by ol' man Johnson's place, an sumthin' musta' skeered the chickens. One ol' rooster flew right into my arms, an' he was so skeered he just hung fast to me an Ah was so skeered Ah jus' hung on ter him an' befo' Ah could make him leggo Ah'd done reached home an' habbin' a mos' disreable men'ry, Ah done fergit whar Ah git dat chicken an' so things jes naturally look a little mite suspicious."

"Case dismissed."

A profound hush had fallen over the courtroom. The evidence in the absorbing suit against Private Spivins, late of the S. A. T. C. at U. N. C., which was brought by certain members of previous sophomore classes in order to punish the victim for his various misdemeanors and such high treason as a freshman when given his liberty could be tempted to commit Julius Caesar, the Judge of the Hades Superior court was about to address the jury.

The case had roused wide-spread interest in the exclusive hades circles and the counsel for the defense was none other than Marcus Tullius Cicero, who, owing to the sufferings that his works had caused among the students of the earth was sorry for the unfortunate freshman and had volunteered to act in his behalf. The jury for the case numbered among its members such celebrities as William Shakespeare, Alcibiades, Marc Antony and Henry VIII. The courtroom was thronged with an eager crowd.

J. Caesar rose to address the jury. "Gentlemen of the jury," said he, delicately brushing a few sulphur

flakes from his new toga, "You have heard the claims of the complainant in this case."

"You have heard the testimony of the various witnesses as to the mental state of the accused. You have heard the complainant declare that the prisoner was seen to take liberties which had hitherto been forbidden and to do unheard of acts.

However, in considering the case you must bear in mind that unusual conditions existed at the time of the crimes and that such unheard of atrocities as to render the prisoner temporarily insane and cause him to commit acts upon the sacred rights of the upper classmen which were hitherto undreamed of, even by the most rabid and daring freshman."

Bear in mind these facts and judge your prisoner by the standards of the Hades court that the traditions of our community may remain unshaken by any unjust decision."

Just then Cleopatra was discovered winking at Marc Antony and had to be shown out of the court.

Judge Caesar concluded his speech and sat down amid thunderous applause which became so violent that his honor threatened to boil the offenders in oil for twenty-four hours if they did not at once cease the disturbance. Quiet was at length restored. William Shakespeare, the foreman, rose to his feet and addressed the court.

"May it please Your Honor," said he, "We find no necessity for leaving our seats. We find the defendant not guilty and further recommend that the accusers be condemned to live for the period of six months under the same conditions as near as possible as those to which the defendant was subject at the time that the alleged crime was committed."

"So be it," said Caesar, shuddering in spite of himself at the enormity of the sentence, "I thank you, gentlemen. Court is dismissed."

With a wild shout of joy the spectators rushed from their seats and carried the prisoner aloft on their shoulders and bore him in triumph to the Hades Grill, where they broached a keg of vitriol and drank to the success of Private Spivins and confusion to the sophs until the gray hours of the morning.

I have a rendezvous with the registrar, I have a rendezvous with the registrar. It was but two morns or so ago. That from my snooze I was awakened by the slow

And hideous clatter of my homely clock.

I quickly scotched the critter with my shoe, And whilst outside a hurricane blew, And frost lay on the frozen ground, I knew,

I slightly rolled myself about in bed, And soon all thoughts had wandered from my head.

It was sometime later that I rudely woke, And like a ruthless, flashing stroke Of lightning, I was brought to realize, The hour of Trig had long since wandered to the skies.

I have a rendezvous with the registrar, That rendezvous, oh sad to tell, That rendezvous, I must not fail.

Maude: "So your new friend is a naturalist."

Nina: "Naturalist! I noticed he didn't care for my latest make-up."



Christmas in the Battle Lands---

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This space cheerfully contributed to the promotion of the "Carolina Spirit" by THE TAR HEEL



"GYPSY FESTIVAL" FAVORED BY LARGE CROWD (Continued from Page 1)

booth when it opened up and turned away with a look on his face which indicated that he was disappointed in the picture.

The work of preparing for the festival was under the direction of Mrs. Charles Emery. The original plan of holding it out in the open in front of the mall had to be abandoned on account of the weather, but not withstanding this it was a great success, realizing over four hundred dollars. All of the deans and their wives were patrons and patronesses.

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TEAM FOUGHT GAMELY AGAINST TECH'S LINEUP (Continued from Page 1)

ried the ball behind the goal line. In the last three minutes of the game Carolina, in a final desperate rally, rushed the ball to the Tech's thirty yard line where it was held when the whistle blew.

The line up:

Carolina	Position	V. P. I.
Holt	Right end	Hardwick
Carter	Right tackle	Pierce
Nichols	Right guard	Quarles
McNeely	Center	Resh
McQueen	Left guard	Tilson
Gant (Capt.)	Left tackle	Rangely
Gibson	Left end	Roden
Lowe	Quarterback	Crisp (Capt.)
Fearrington	Fullback	Bonney
Herty	Left halfback	Maddox
Bristol	Right fullback	Robinson

Substitutes:
For Carolina: Pharr, Brown, Kernodle Austin, Smith.
For V. P. I.: Whitmore, Shaner, Crocker, Pitches, Hurst, Rice, Puddle.

CAPT. J. STUART ALLEN TO RETURN TO CANADA (Continued from Page 1)

rious account of itself in the world war. The first few months of the conflict were probably the most sanguinary of any during the entire war, during which this gallant regiment made an enviable and glorious record for itself. After being wounded more than once Captain Allen was invalided home in the spring of 1917. Being unable to return to the fighting zone he acceded to the request of the University to organize and train a military unit here.

Dean Stacy, speaking for the faculty, reviewed the activities of Captain Allen since he has been at the University. When the University resolved to add a course in military tactics to its curriculum a request was filed with the War Department at Washington for an instructor to be detailed here, but the best that the government could do was to promise a retired officer to undertake the task. President Graham then appealed to the Canadian Government and the result has been an efficient voluntary corps under the guidance of Captain Allen. In May of last year the government recognized the good work that had been done by authorizing the University to select a certain number of men for an Officers' Training School. This year the Canadian Gov-

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"LONG BILL" JONES

ernment again "loaned" Captain Allen to us. A few days ago a message was received to the effect that he be released so that he could return home by December 4. "There is a warm spot on the campus for the man who helped us out in a crisis," concluded Dean Stacy. "Sir, we bid you an affectionate goodbye and god-speed wherever you may go!"

S. C. Ogburn, of the non-S. A. T. C., expressed the esteem and admiration felt for Captain Allen by the men he had trained. "We have each and every one become sincerely attached to you and regret exceedingly the necessity of your departure," he said. "As a parting tribute of our affection, I present to you this loving cup in behalf of the student battalion, friends, and faculty, trusting that it may recall us to your memory and will ever assure you that you will never be forgotten by us."

Amid thunderous and prolonged applause Captain Allen came forward and spoke feelingly of the pleasure he has experienced in being associated with the faculty and students of the University. "The past year and a half have passed as in a dream," he declared. "Of course, when I first reached here I was uncertain as to how my efforts would be received; but my doubts were soon dispelled. I have received wonderful co-operation from the very first and so have tried to give my best. I count the months spent with you as among the happiest of my life. The lofty spirit of altruism displayed by the faculty and student body make me desire to stay with you forever; but the time for separation has come. Never shall I forget the associations of the University of North Carolina and I hope sometime in the future to renew my relations with you."