THE TAR HEEL

Official Organ of the Athletic Association of the University of North Carolina Published Weekly

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A LA MASON

You know your Uncle Sammy wiped his dewey eyes, and his voice was sort o' clammy as spoke to you thus wise: With much appreciation and very hearty thanks, we take this opportunity to ease you from the ranks. For now the war is over and gentle peace has come. The Allies are in clover and the Squareheads on the bum. And so we do not need you, 'tis sad but even so. It costs a lot to feed you and we must let you go. So knowing this condition, and with a silent soh we give you our nersilent sob, we give you our per-mission to hustle for a job.

Then you came back to col-

lege and made a frat at once, there to cram your head with knowledge and your stomach full of lunch. You found the same old slingers tossing forth the same old line and you found the same old biscuits on the table up in Swaine. You heard the same bell tolling the same old brazen sway and you went about your classes in the same old lazy way. All went well till one fine day you received a sudden shock when you saw that old report card with an X in every block. Then you began to wonder if you really had the scheme of the Carolina spirit and were pulling with the team. But you are not the only one, who suffered this disease. The college had a bad attack of the dread S.A.T.C.'s. But now she's convalescent nay more she's well again, standing for the same old freedom that she fought this war to win. Thus far no bloody Bolshevist, strange bewhiskered man has dared to cross our threshold with nitro in the can, nor spread new propaganda of his greasy cut-throat band. We know not what the spinning fates may have for us to do, so just keep the ball a rollin' and fight for N.C.U.

A TRIBUTE TO THE TEAM

The team has had a most successful season in spite of the fact that Virginia finally managed to take the series from us. The score of the series stood 17 to 15 against us when the final count was made, and this wasn't a bad defeat at all. In considering the whole season, we find that Carolina has greatly outscored her opponents, and has made an enviable record.

But the team does not deserve our praise so much from this point of view as from another that is a great deal more important. It is this other characteristic of the team that makes us especially proud of it, and that makes us proud to be Carolina men. What we appreciate about our team above everything else is its spirit of sportsmanship and fair play that has been evidenced in all the contests in which it has been engaged.

From Captain Jack, our matchless exponent of good sportsmanship—a truly representative Carolina man—down through the entire list of players, we have been behind you to a man, and are STILL BEHIND YOU! You have done your best for Carolina,

and we expect no more.

Someone who did not go to Greensboro Saturday asked of a student who had witnessed the game, "What was the matter with Carolina?" The latter replied that "there was nothing the matter with Carolina—the trouble was with Virginia." And that ble was with Virginia." And that was, indeed, the case. We just had bad luck—rather Virginia had a tremendous streak of good luck—and that was all. Carolina played a fine game-one of the best games of the season-but Fate was against us. The Old Dominion used four-footers on us, and when the pill came in contact with one of them, it just naturally got lost. The trouble wasn't our be secured to par pitching—it was Virginia's hitting. class track meet.

They had undoubtedly been practicing stick work all week, and we'll venture that Christy Mathewson at his

best couldn't have stopped them.

Though we got beat, those of us who went to Greensboro were never prouder of our team than at that time. Did we take off those Blue and White colors? White colors? We displayed them even more than we had before the game. And it was on account of the fact that the team had shown to the crowd that a Carolina team could play clean baseball even in a losing contest. There were plenty of oppor-tunities of cutting down the margin of hits by what some players would deem correct and logical means. But it should cause a thrill to all true Carolina supporters to know that our players never thought for a moment of using these means. And this is all the more emphasized by the fact that some of the fellows were facing the old Orange and Blue for the last time and of course were most eager

And did you ever notice how players on an opposing team were always willing to abide by the decisions of our captain? Is not this a tribute to his sportsmanship and that of his team mates?

We have heard from the team, and in a way that pleases us all. It is the purpose of this article to let the team hear from us—the rank and file of the student body—to let you know that we apreciate your good work and are not the least bit hesitant in saying so.

We appreciate the good work of Coach Lourcey in whipping the team into an effective fighting machine and hope that he will be with us next year.

You have represented Carolina in a glorious manner and we are all be-hind the team, even if our voices are sometimes hoarse.

THE UNIVERSITY'S PROBLEM

The University's most immediate need is the selection of a President. How should the choice be made? The President of the University should be a man among men; trained to make the most of every power or talent he has; who is in love with the idea of service to his fellowmen; and as a tool is fitted for his trade, so should he be fitted for his work.

He should have a fondness for study with an administrative turn on the one side; and on the other ability as a leader and debater, a logical thinker, with a clear, quick insight in-to the nature and motives of life, and the power to understand and handle men.

Finally, he should have a compre-hensive knowledge of the people of North Carolina. He should under-stand their ways of doing things, their educational needs, their problems, and the forces that are at work among them; so that, as their educational leader, he may enlist their support in carrying out the pro-gramme for the University's larger educational work that Dr. Graham has left us.

FRESHMEN NOT TO BLAME If it were only possible out the arrangements of Junior Week in accordance with the plans of the faculty and college leaders, these few holidays would surely be the most enjoyable days of the whole year. But the plans failed in a miserable fashion. A contribution to the Tar Heel has placed the blame on the Freshmen, because they went home in fremerence to staying here for the festivities. Whereupon, "the ver-cant members" of college have been assailed and severely reprimanded on all sides. Like unto the innocent lamb, they remain mute and undisturbed by the attacks made upon them. But can they be justly cen-sured for their conduct? Consider the matter with an unbiased mind and see is there is any real reason for their remaining here. According the neatly-painted, accurately numbered, informative posters about the campus, these few days would constitute the gala time of a whole life. But the principal attraction of the week is the dances, and in this diversion no Freshmen participate. Then, what remains to them? The answer, as the posters assert, is the instructive Faculty-Senior baseball spectacle, the interclass tractk meet, the oratorical contest, the class stunts, the reception on the campus given by the ladies of the village and by the co-eds, and other minor events. But are these events sufficient to keep the students here, when at home there is freedom from work, freedom from Swain Hall grits, and in addition their associations with the members of their families? Assuredly no. But then the fault does not lie en-tirely on the members of 1922, for many upper classmen went home, believing they would have a better time at home than here, regardless of the dances.

The fact that the events of Junior week were not staged as successfully as planned is due to the impracticableness of the plans. Junior Week is for the students, and it seems that it is the intention of the students to d'spose of the week as they wish, and not as the college leaders would have them dispose of it. This in itself is full explanation of the state of af-fairs, and to place the blame of the matter upon our Freshmen is unjust. To bear out this statement, it might be well to remember that no upperclassmen, notably Sophomores, could be secured to participate in the inter-

JUNIOR WEEK LEAVES

A certain unfairness is noticeable in the present system of holidays during Junior Week. Many fellows go home at the time, and increase the length of their stay, by securing leaves of absence, so that in most in-stances they are off the Hill for a week and miss classes for no less than two or three days. The percentage of students who do this is so great that many classes, in fact, nearly all the classes, during the first part of Junior Week were reduced to about 50 per cent of their usual number. Such a state of affairs results in unfairness to those who remain on the Hill the whole time and who attend all their classes.
remain on the Hill given extra cred-

it for the extra work which they do. But at present no such scheme is this has been worked out, and facts show that these who attend class regular-ly, have with most professors, no advantage over those who are absent

continually. A certain student tak-There would be no objection to this plan were those faithful students who ing a Romance Language course works hard and attends class regularly, while another comes in a month later, and grats at frequent intervals. The first student secures a 6 as the reward of his faithful labor, the second makes a 4. The first stu-dent is no bonehead, and knows as much of the language as the second, yet he fails. Something is wrong somewhere. While we may never ex-Something is wrong pect justice to prevail on all occa-sions, yet it is advisable for one to do his best to bring about this justice, and in the case of the language student the injustice should have been righted by the fact that he had been coming to class regularly, and deserved extra credit for this reason.

While this one incident (there are many others) may not apply strict-ly to the absences at Junior Week, yet, the two matters are related in that something should be done to secure a more uniform attendance on classes. One way to effect this, lies in giving every man equal holidays at Junior Week, either a week's holiday or a holiday of three-days duration with no leaves granted.

THINGS THAT KILL

The University Tammany-boss politician is a bore, a menace, and a blot on the landscape. He interprets every move made by an innocent student as a bid for political "honors," or as an indication that he is injured because he failed to obtain some hon-or. He imagines, and thinks he knows, all sorts of connections between various students, and fancies that they are all plottng for some dark end.

The politician slips into class late. He has waited in the hall to exchange the latest news with some confrere. He comes in quietly but with an unmistakable air of being the most important member of the class. He recites in the same manner, speaking ponderously, slowly, and saving little more than nothing.

The meanderings, circumlocutions, and daily maneuvers of the University politician are humorous. They are so much to him and so little to anyone else.

Part II

Do you know fellows on the campus who never pretend to offer any support or assistance, but cynically look on, always ready to offer criticisms but never furnishing suggestions or advice? They want to get the benefit or amusement from everything, but never want to help, and are the first ones to do the knocking. "This thing is run rotten" and "that thing isn't worth a cent"—while all the time some fellows are plugging away trying to make "this thing" and "that thing" a success. How can they, when there are deadbeats who kick instead of -push? Did you ever ask vourself why some men try to hold down "thankless" jobs? There's no compensation or honor attached to them, yet there's lots of work.

There isn't a year but what there

are some men have who hold such an attitude of indifference, cynicism toward the Literary Societies, the publications, the Y. M. C. A., and other activities, and in some cases even attitude to you think such a spirit shows loyalty, sportsmanship, or courtesy?

LEST WE FORGET

There are many marks of care and untiring love of Dr. Battle for the University which remind us of "The Grand Old Man" and serve to keep his memory ever before all loyal sons of Carelina Part and the long that the carelina was a server of the long that the carelina was a server of the long that the carelina was a server of the long that the carelina was a server of the long that the long tha of Carolina. But a part of the University which is most closely associated with his devotion to all of Chapel Hill has been allowed to fall into ne-glect now that he is no longer here

to keep it as he first laid it out.

The memorial which Dr. Battle best loved is that piece of woodland which bears his name as Battle Park. The paths which wind through the woods and across the streams were cut by "President Battle" himself and it was a labor of love on his part that all might enjoy the places where he had wandered. It was his great joy to conduct parties through the paths and across the bridges he had built and to show them the points of interest, Dromgoole's Rock and Miss Fanny's seat and other spots whose legends he told so well. For many years he kept the growth cut low on the slope below Piney Prospect so that those who stood on the pile of rocks which he began might have the same wide,

unobscured view which greeted Davie and the first trustees when they se-lected Chapel Hill as the site of the University.

It was originally planned by the founders that the University would grow in the direction of Piney Prospect. A similar plan is being considered by a committee of the Trustees. It may be that this will be carried out and that part of the woods will be cut down and buildings erected as the University expands and outgrows the present campus. For the present, however, we enjoy Battle Park just as Dr. Battle laid it out and we enjoy it in the same way that he did, as a beautiful piece of natural woods. It is to be hoped that a part, at least, will always remain as he loved it, a natural woodland park, furnishing a walk through the uncut forest, a fit-ting memorial to his name.

But even such a simple memorial requires some care and Battle Park in its present state of disrepair does not stand as he would have it. The bridges which have decayed should be rebuilt, the seats restored and the trees around Piney Prospect trimmed down to admit a view of the surrounding country. Battle Park is a fitting memerial to Dr. Battle, loving as he did all that was simple and natural. It should be remembered that it bears his name and the University should see that it remains as he planned it, showing his loving care in planning for others and handing on to those who walk in Battle Park the simple enjoyment of the paths he loved to

PLAYMAKERS SOON TO PRESENT TWO NEW ONES (Continued from page 1)

Private Erasmus Johnson-Fred Cohn.

Uncle Hanson-Chester Burton. Other young colored girls-Miss Elizabeth McKee, Miss Virginia Mc-Fayden, Mrs. Beard and Miss Louise

Young colored gallants — Ralph Jehnson, Messrs Johnson, Willis, Van Noppen, Duffie, Denham, and Simpson.

The rehearsals for the two plays already selected are going on and the rew program is expected to be fully as interesting as that with which "The Carolina Playmakers" began.

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