

The Driftwood Fire

Dave Carroll

Here I gather up and store
Sticks that drift upon my shore;
And you may find what you desire
On salty rainbows of my fire.

Some days ago, we predicted a column on the faculty of the University. At that time we expected to make a thorough investigation of the comparative standing of our faculty in specific fields. But tempus has fugit and the work remains undone. So today we have decided to give a hurried consideration to certain features of our faculty which impress the most casual critics. As the observations of a spectator rather than an investigator, they may be more acceptable to the average student. We despair of ever being able to do the subject justice.

The Liberality of the Faculty

During three years' enrollment in the University, we have come in contact with many scholars, a few jesters, and some non-descripts. But all have, in varying degrees, been men of flesh and bone. The combination of intellect with humanity has been achieved to a remarkable extent for the faculty of a university situated in the stodgy South. Students at this University, collegially neglectful of the men whom they came to see, are invited to partake of a spirit of freedom—which they immediately mistake for a right. We base our statement upon a comparative study of representative universities and the thoroughly desirable comment which this faculty has evoked from leading publications, student and otherwise.

Tolerance of Conflicting Ideas

If there be an elusive quality, that quality is tolerance, a further example of liberality. The faculty of the University of North Carolina is most unprofessionally indulgent, when compared with the usual array of academic goggles. Criticism of sadly questionable type has been made of certain men, motives, and departments; but no professor has so championed the bit that student freedom in publications has been endangered. A significant fact, in the line of publications, is that Carolina students, unlike those of practically every other North Carolina school, undergo no faculty interference or sisterly advice for the student press. Professors here tolerate criticism from even a tyro; and few are czars of their classes. Students follow some false leaders, but this faculty, on the whole, majestically spurns the google-eyed worshipper. We believe that allegiance to facts is sufficiently demanded, but few professors presume to over-emphasize their pet theories. After all, an inspiring spirit of intellectual independence emanates from the class halls. In spite of the students, well-chosen masters in different departments set a fast pace for a state university.

Discipline and Student Contact

A few words should suffice to remind any reader that the liberality in such matters as holidays, class attendance, and extra curriculum activities at this University is unusual. The machine-like grind of larger universities is hardly known at a university situated in a small town where student and professor mingle almost to the extent of throwing peanuts at professors in the Pick. The Dean's list is a notable example of the faculty's willingness to let juniors and seniors wear their long trousers. Student government is left entirely to the students, who, it is rumored, have one somewhere. However, we cannot at this time verify the statement—it implies

a suspicious amount of student responsibility. The University's holidays are a source of wonderment at some penal institutions nearby. The ability of Carolina men to miss classes without causing faculty chatter is also appreciated gushingly at some girls' colleges. And the professors here who ruled on the recent Magazine dispute acted as a judiciary only at the request of both parties to the issue. The emphasis laid by their final decision upon the University students' sense of responsibility rather than their subjugation to faculty bonds was remarked upon, we know, by at least three different national publications.

Indifference?

Some might think that this unwillingness of professors to interfere in student affairs is prompted by indifference rather than benign regard for the undergraduate. This contention might be considered if one were to disregard the strides which several deans, of example, have made in instituting better systems of discipline for the maturer students. We know some professors whose interest in student affairs has done much to keep a turbulent year from disgraceful rows.

Hindrances to Education

There are two distinct dangers to student-professor relations which the blind can see. One is the deluded instructor who thinks that all students have to "boot" and do it; the other is the despicable "booter" himself, for such there be, gentle reader. These are equally valuable to the University. But perhaps the more repulsive is the professor, for his maturity should lend some depth to his thought.

On the Outside Looking In

Most intelligent outsiders see this University as a center of intellectual freedom. Next they are impressed by a wealth seldom contemplated by the heirs to the fortune. The actual ability of most of the professors here is a source of constant comment by critics. Among these critics is numbered old man Mencken himself. The work of the following authors, all of whom have classes in the University, has been outstanding. These names we have chosen rapidly and with no view to including all or the most important of faculty writers:

Professors: Henderson, Cobb, W. C. Coker, Hamilton, L. R. Wilson, Knight, Jones, Foerster, Paine, MacNider, H. V. P. Wilson, Beard, Bernard, Harrer, Connor, Branson, W. C. George, Caldwell, Green, Howe, Koch, Saville, G. C. Taylor, Venable, Odum, Weaver, Trabue, Royster, Leavitt, Learned, Hobbs. There are perhaps many more. The official who conducts no classes has not been included in the list. We offer this lot as a test of the reader's knowledge of the men who constitute a great part of the University's best advertisement. Everybody knows the different basketball, football, baseball players, but these men are also here. Others are writing now. And many wield their influence from platforms in North Carolina cities and elsewhere.

So even the faculty is a part of the South's greatest University.

READING TODAY

Mr. Heffner will read Cowboy Ballads this afternoon at 4:30 in Murphey 215.

Another mistake China was in having rivers big enough to accommodate gunboats.—Peoria Star.

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CAROLINA BOXERS DEFEAT FLORIDA

First Intercollegiate Boxing Meet To Be Held Here Is Won 5-2.

The Carolina boxers opened the season by defeating the University of Florida pugilists 5 to 2 Monday night. The Gators won decisions in the featherweight and lightweight classes but were completely outclassed in the other bouts. Carpenter and Warren furnished the bright spots of the evening in the bantamweight and light heavyweight scraps.

The Tar Heels drew first blood in the first bout when Carpenter outpointed Miller, of Florida, in the bantamweight scrap. This crafty little fighter put up a remarkable fast and skillful scrap and forced his opponent to put up some good defensive work to keep from going down for the count. The man from Florida was groggy in the last round, but it seemed that Carpenter didn't have quite enough punch to put him out.

The Gators gathered in the next two bouts, which accounted for their part of the score. Shaw just didn't seem to get going right and lost the decision to Gardner, of Florida. Nash Johnson put up a fine scrap, but didn't have quite enough wind to hold up his end of the bargain in the last round, and lost to Erwin of Florida. It goes without saying that these boys put up good scraps and went down fighting.

Ed Butler opened up his guns on Perry, of Florida, and soon had everything going his way in the welterweight class. Ed had no trouble in finding holes through which to penetrate his opponent's defense and was particularly good at infighting.

Charlie Brown had for his opponent the captain of the Florida team, Tucker, a tall rangy chap who fights in the middleweight division. Charlie tried to open things up in the first round, but Tucker thought a good deal of his manly countenance and kept well covered. He opened up a little in the second and third round, but that was too late for a comeback and Charlie easily won the decision over him on aggressiveness and good generalship.

K. O. Warren closed up the

evening's program by outpointing Miller, of Florida, in the light heavyweight division. For a time it looked as if Warren would "K.O." him, but, although Miller was groggy he covered up and K. O. was unable to put him away. He was completely outclassed by Warren throughout the bout.

Florida did not have a man in the heavyweight division and forfeited the bout to Captain Ox Shuford.

The meet was not only a success from an attendance standpoint, but indicates that Carolina may have a championship boxing team this year. It is a significant fact that Saturday's meet was the first intercollegiate boxing meet ever held in the Tin Can.

Summary by matches:

Bantamweight: Carpenter (Carolina) won a decision over Miller (Florida).

Featherweight: Gardner (Florida) won a decision over Shaw (Carolina).

Lightweight: Erwin (Florida) won a decision over Johnson (Carolina).

Welterweight: Butler (Carolina) won a decision over Perry (Florida).

Middleweight: Brown (Carolina) won a decision over Tucker (Florida).

Light heavyweight: Warren (Carolina) won a decision over Miller (Florida).

Heavyweight: Shuford (Carolina) won by default.

Referee: Wood (Charlotte). Judges: Wichart (Charlotte) and Johnson (Durham). Timer and scorer: Way (Carolina).

Seconds: Summerville (Carolina) and Woodley (Florida).

MY FIRST GAME OF BASKETBALL

(By E. J. E.)

Basketball is certainly a funny game. A bunch of boys run out on a floor with a lot of heavy clothes on and wearing tennis shoes and everybody thinks there is going to be a tennis match, but there ain't. Then a man blows a whistle and all the boys start throwing off their heavy clothes and the ladies cover up their faces—or else peek through their fingers—but the excitement ceases when it is seen that the boys ain't naked. No, they are just half naked. College boys must be mighty stuck up to show off their physiques



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THURSDAY, JANUARY 20

Johnny Hines and Mary Brian in
"STEPPING ALONG"

Mack Sennett Comedy—
"Hoboken to Hollywood"

FRIDAY, JANUARY 21

Jack Mulhall and Dorothy Mackall

—in—
"JUST ANOTHER BLONDE"

Standard Comedy—"Heavynation"
Ben Turpin in "A Harem Knight"

like that without anybody asking to look at 'em. Never could see anything entrancing about a man's body anyway—especially a college boy's. Besides there ain't no use embarrassing the ladies who come to see a game and not an exposure of limbs and er—r a—ahem.

Then the man with the whistle throws the ball up in the air and two skinny fellows, half crazy I reckon, jump up and try to catch hold of it. The skinny boys are mighty selfish too, 'cause just to keep the other from catching the ball, one of 'em will slap it away out on the floor. The man who throws up the ball must be mighty dumb. If he would make up his mind which one to give it to, instead of throwing it up in the air and letting 'em fight over it, there wouldn't be half so much argument and everybody would be happy.

Raise Hell

And the boys with the bathing suits on act like people demented. They run and fight like hell to get hold of the ball, and after they get it they change their minds and decide they don't want it and throw it away, or bounce it like hell around on the floor. Then, they act like babies, and run like hell and hol-

ler like hell to some of the others to throw the ball back to them, and just as soon as they get it, they get rid of it as if it was boiling hot or something. I can't see the sense in hollering and running like hell for something you don't want after you get it.

Some of the players, instead of throwing the ball at some of the bathing beauties, throw it up against a board with a barrel

(Continued on page four)

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