

A Thumbnail Sketch Of Francis Foster Bradshaw

(F. J. M.)

Editor's note: This is the second of a series of thumbnail sketches of prominent University men.

FRANCIS FOSTER BRADSHAW. Eighteen years old . . . with but 5½ years of regular schooling behind him . . . he entered the University of North Carolina in the same year as the Titanic disaster . . . for three years he roomed with one Bob House . . . later to become executive secretary . . . they haven't rid themselves of the habit of "bulling" yet . . . both of them played mouth-harps . . . but they don't now . . . although Francis . . . who was once called Friscoe by Frank Graham . . . his only nickname . . . can play the guitar . . . he knows two selections on it . . . his children like it . . . his favorite musician is Wagner.

A native of Columbia, South Carolina . . . raised in Hillsboro . . . where his father is still the Presbyterian minister . . . he loved to steal the eggs of birds . . . at one time he had 60 various kinds of eggs . . . there are only slightly more than 70 in the entire state . . . he's still proud of his collection . . . if his family hadn't moved around so much, he would probably still have the eggs . . . He also went about picking up shells and rocks. These boyhood hobbies have developed into . . . an appreciation of golf . . . a rabid aversion to bridge . . . and an unconscious habit of whistling.

He likes to have a leisurely meal . . . but with the telephone in the dining room . . . he is often interrupted by calls . . . A southerner, and descended from southerners . . . he has foreign tastes . . . chop-suey approaches Nirvana for him . . . he learnt that dish while attending Columbia University, in New York (U. S. A.) . . . cheese and beer make him smile . . . carefully cooked calves-liver tickles his palate . . . he cleans his teeth after every meal . . . likes to eat in restaurants . . . misses them in Chapel Hill.

He denies that he has one favorite color . . . but green is a prominent note in his attire . . . someone once saw green pajamas that belonged to him . . . Mrs. Bradshaw doesn't like him in brown . . . she directs his purchases of clothes . . . what she buys, he wears to "death." He dresses carefully . . . and likes to be well groomed . . . takes plenty of time for dressing . . . eats breakfast at 8:30 on week-days . . . and is home for dinner at 1 p. m. . . until recently, he used to come for dinner at all kinds of hours, upsetting the routine . . . but now he's doing well.

He's very systematic . . . he runs the furnace by a thermometer . . . and always has the house at 70 degrees . . . is said to be a better fireman than his next door neighbor . . . although never bothering with household economy, he often suggests various systems of management . . . He never goes about the house in slippers or shirt-sleeves . . . always reads in the same rocking chair, occasionally smoking a pipe . . . sometimes he reads aloud to his wife . . . sometimes they read together . . . both are very fast readers . . . he is an excellent photographer . . . and has an extremely complicated machine . . . tints his snapshots . . . he dislikes to see his wife reading such "trash" as *Cosmopolitan* and *Good Housekeeping* magazines . . . his taste runs to the scientific or philosophical . . . and wants his wife to cast an eye upon books dealing with psychology.

Psychology is a theme that often comes into prominence in

his life . . . in his dealings with students, he exercises psychology . . . in his relations with his children, he trains them psychologically and is a great believer in it . . . Mrs. Bradshaw tends more to the old fashioned "be good, or I'll send you to bed, children" . . . he dislikes people who are intolerant . . . or have, psychologically speaking, the Jehovah complex . . . not so many years ago, he expressed the wish to be a king of a small country . . . he hasn't said that recently . . . He was once an assistant in the biology lab . . . and always had a hankering for medicine.

On Sundays, the entire household arises one-half hour later than on week-days . . . at 9:00 he breakfasts . . . at 9:30, he wends his way to the Presbyterian church, where he is Sunday School superintendent . . . he likes the old-fashioned observance of the Sabbath . . . and believes that it is good for one to attend church . . . nothing delights him more than to have the students drop in on him informally . . . and he is a very sympathetic listener to all their troubles . . . he likes teaching and explaining as well as administrative work . . . and does teach philosophy in addition to his Deaning of the students.

He's beginning to believe that his hats are jinxed . . . he has lost four this year.

The first impression that Miss Marjory Moxley, now Mrs. Bradshaw, had of F. F. B. was that of a lieutenant with red hair . . . At Louisville, where he was stationed in the army, he had a difficult time making a decision . . . he didn't know whether or not to remain in the army . . . he liked it tremendously . . . and approved of the R. O. T. C. when it was here.

He goes irregularly to the motion pictures . . . his favorite picture this year was "Cocoanuts" with the Four Marx Brothers . . . he also likes comedies on the "legit." . . . Although he has never made a long sea trip, he loves the sea . . . would rather be at the seashore than at the mountains . . . raves about Nantucket and Wrightsville . . . and would like to fish more than he does . . . some day, he hopes to make the long sea voyage to Europe . . . he enjoys traveling in trains . . . and sleeps in a lower berth in the winter time . . . an upper berth in the summer . . . member of Phi Beta Kappa . . . Golden Fleece . . . Gimghoul.

Old Road to Be Marked

The old road from Raleigh, over which detachments of Johnston's Confederate Army and Sherman's Federal army marched to Chapel Hill in 1865 is to be marked by some suitable standard. Part of the cost will be borne by the University, part by the U. D. C., and part by the state historical commission. A swath through the woods near the A. W. Hobbs home in Glandon Forest shows where the old road ran. It passed by the cemetery and on westward. The marker will probably be placed somewhere near the Graham Memorial.

Dr. J. Lee Richmond, 72, one of the first great baseball stars of the country, and lately dean of men of the University of Toledo, died recently from a stroke. In 1880, when he was the highest paid pitcher in organized baseball, Richmond pitched a game against the Cleveland Nationals in which no batter reached first base.

"However," observes Arthur Brisbane, "we have plenty of gold left." What do you mean we?—*Macon Telegraph*.

Start on Hard Courts

Athletic Authorities Hope to Have Them Completed by Mid-April

The University athletic authorities have authorized the construction of four all-weather courts, and J. F. Kenfield, tennis coach, expects to have them completed by the middle of April if he has a fairly good break on weather. The hard surface is to be laid on the lower-level courts nearest the dormitories east of the campus.

A. D. Browne, alumnus of the University, now director of physical education at Peabody College in Nashville, will come here for a week to superintend the application of the final coat of oil. Mr. Browne built the Peabody courts which Coach Kenfield went to inspect recently. He had a good deal to do with working out the mixture which makes this type of all-weather court so much less costly than the more familiar cement.

First a foundation of crushed stone is put down. This is treated with gravity flux oil poured on while hot. Before the oil cools cedar sawdust is spread upon it, and then the mixture is pressed down by a heavy roller. This produces a surface which has a "give" to it—something akin to cork. Not only is it cheaper than cement, but, Mr. Kenfield thinks, is much better. The lines are painted on in white.

The cost of upkeep is almost nothing. The courts can be played on within a few minutes after a hard rain. And the composition is not affected at all by frost.

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an American College to be different from all the rest, some do make the effort. Duke University and the University of North Carolina are expected to be much unlike, but this does not justify an unseemly spirit of antagonism.

Many good and true Methodists are loyal to each of these universities, and some are deeply devoted to both. The Methodist church is committed to the local church and every religious undertaking at Chapel Hill, the same as in church and religious work at Durham. Both institutions are fine fields for religious work. In the course of years these two great universities are destined to make this section one of the notable student centers of America—and thus become a center of world-power. Why should not the Methodists, the followers of the scholar of Oxford, be greatly interested in Carolina?

We would insist that every encouragement be given the students and that all friends of both universities, as well as all well-wishers of education, do their utmost to make secure the best of fellowship and good will between Carolina and Duke. Engaged in a common task and having to do so largely with youth of a common heritage and a similar destiny, we are unable to see any justification for the show of an unseemly spirit by the followers of these two universities.—*N. C. Christian Advocate*.

The University of Nevada, Reno. Possibly the worst location for a university in America, since Reno is the last stand of organized disbelief in morality. Clarence H. Mackay, of the Postal telegraph, who took his millions from Nevada's great Comstock silver lode, is the patron saint of the university.

Mr. Steele Is Here

Wilbur Daniel Steele arrived from New York Tuesday and is with his family in the Greenlaw house.

Readers' Opinions

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revealed not the wolf but the ass.

Seriously, Durant submitted not one logical reply. He became angry and dealt in personalities. College professors, he said, were a dry, obscure lot, who, because they had worked for their knowledge, were jealous of it, and therefore antipathetical toward him and his "humanizers" who had simplified the professors' secrets and were "giving" them away to laymen.

In his rebuttal, Mumford casually laughed, named some human professors. H. M., however, made a serious slip in this rebuttal. If he will glance over its second paragraph, he will note that he has left the implication that it is the drawing power of the professors that accounts for the large increase in college enrollment. That this is in the main untrue, I think the penetrating mind of Jones will immediately see. However, this apparent flaw may have had its purpose. In proving how devastating was the effect on the brain produced by outline books, perhaps Mr. Jones was simply giving a personal example.

EDGAR ADAMS NEELY, JR.

NONCHALANT ENGINEERS

Editor the Daily Tar Heel:

As Will Rogers would say, this here engineering school is getting right high-toned and culturous. Or in the more elegant phraseology of the adherents to the liberal arts idea, culture has become the very essence of the engineering curriculum. The courses in English that are required of each and every engineer are fast converting the entire school into gentlemen of such polish, culture, and sophistication as to make them the envy of every aspiring A.B. student. No more can social climbers of that school gaze with ineffable scorn at their unenlightened brethren in the engineering division. No more will students of the reformed school stoop to take issue with those so blind as to say the engineers are hopeless in a social way. Men of letters all. Business letters, sales letters, letters of this and that no end.

We won't go so far as to say there is anything in the rumor that one of these English courses follows a text of female authorship, though there is every evidence that this is the case.

The circumstance never arises where an engineer is forced to light a Murad. Their easy nonchalance is the result of much careful training in public speaking.

No student may take these courses without the full quota of technical courses. Register early and avoid the rush.

A ENGINEER.

At The Carolina

When a beautiful girl counters a legitimate proposal of marriage tendered by a handsome young man with such a statement as "I'll see thee hanged," things are bound to happen.

And happen they do in "Taming of the Shrew" which comes to the Carolina theatre as the feature attraction Monday and likewise brings Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks to the screen together for the first time.

From the opening shot to the final fadeout, "Taming of the Shrew" is just one long, glori-

ous laugh. From the first moment gay but stubborn Petruccio (Douglas Fairbanks) lays eyes upon his bride-to-be, the stormy, tempestuous Katherine (Mary Pickford) there ensues a battle of wits and wills. Loving her fiery temper, and intrigued by her defiant remark: sets about unceremoniously to tame the Shrew. To make things more complicated, he employs the very tactics that have won her the cognomen of "wildcat" throughout all Italy. How she resists, and how the ultimate solution is worked out could only be told by Shakespeare.

In this screen story of the Bard's immortal comedy, brought to the screen for the first time in the history of motion pictures by Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks, every bit of essential dialogue, comedy and striking situation has been left intact throughout production. This was accomplished by Sam Taylor, the man who directed "Taming of the Shrew" and, before that, "Coquette," which established Miss Pickford as one of the greatest emotional actresses the screen has ever seen.

Taylor succeeded in retaining all the humanness which characterizes Shakespeare's works, and yet enhanced the scope of the play through the medium of the motion picture camera.

Critics who have seen the "Taming of the Shrew" hail it as an achievement in sound-recording, thanks to the innovations supplied by David Forrest, who was responsible for the microphone work on "Coquette."

Among the featured players who support the two stars in the comedy are Joseph Cawthorn, Clyde Cook, Dorothy Jordan, Geoffrey Wardwell and Edwin Maxwell.

REALTOR GIVES PLAN FOR BOARD

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of realtors. Professors who want to qualify as members of the new board in Chapel Hill will do well to read this carefully so that they may know what is expected of them. Also the editors and reporters of the *Greensboro News* and the

Greensboro Record should read and memorize it, so that Mr. Koons will no longer be able to say that they do not use the word realtor properly. Here is the definition:

"The Realtor is a modern business man of progress who belongs to and works for his local, state and national associations. He lives up to a Code of Ethics, abides by Arbitration decisions, is qualified to make appraisals based on a statewide standard, reads and supports his official magazine, does business with signed listings on state-approved standard forms, observes the standard schedule of fees, and boosts for his state and for his home town. He brings in newcomers, thereby enriching the merchant, the banker, the worker and the farmer in his community, and increasing the wealth of his state.

"He diversifies his income resources, buys and sells land, manages and leases property, makes appraisals, conducts a rental and exchange service, arranges loans, writes insurance, invests in and owns real estate himself. He is educated in the school of experience and in standard real estate courses.

"He safeguards real property against unjust taxation and represents the home-owner at the city hall, the courthouse, in the legislature and in congress. He conducts a well-manned, orderly, business-like office, and, upholding staunch integrity, employs upright salesmen, thereby being a true adviser to the investor. He helps his salesmen by having them enroll in Realtor organizations.

"He is a subdivider who foresees the contented citizen in a home of his own, who improves wisely, making good on his promises, who opens to the community a well-planned and a well-balanced development.

"The Realtor is one whose services in the interest of his client do not cease when he has earned and received his fee, who profits most because he serves unselfishly, who is kindly and God-fearing, a prophet of goodwill and optimism, and above all, a true citizen and a gentleman. May he live long and prosper!"

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