

THE TAR HEEL

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

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It has seemed wise to us to publish in this week's editorial columns, along with the work of the staff, some of the opinions of men around the campus.

TO THE OLD MEN

According to official information, men in the S. A. T. C. unit of Carolina will soon be released from service. With the demobilization of the S. A. T. C. will come problems of grave importance to every true and loyal son of Carolina. One of these problems is the one growing out of the desire of S. A. T. C. men, especially new men, to leave the Hill as soon as they have their honorable discharges in their hands. Every old man can and should help to relieve the faculty of the fear of results from such conditions. Let every old man help every new man to get the Carolina spirit: help him to see that conditions here this year are entirely different from those of preceding years. Make him see that this campus in normal times is one of the freest and most pleasant spots in all the world.

(Signed) C. T. S.

CONSIDER THE TEAM

Those who have been seeking the present residence of the Carolina Spirit will do well to look at the conduct of the players in the V. P. I. game. The way that those boys fought during that game was an inspiration and the spirit which they put into that scrap was typical of the old Carolina spirit to get there, get there together and stay there when you arrive. Under an attack of a force superior in weight, strength and experience the team fought like seasoned veterans.

When all the students get together and work with the same co-operation spirit that was characteristic of that game then and only then will the Carolina Spirit which was necessarily hampered this year by the restrictions of the S. A. T. C. become once more the famous Tar Heel brand.

(Signed) C. R. S.

THE YACKETY YACK

With the going of the S. A. T. C. and the return of Carolina to her own true self the question naturally arises shall we have a Yackety Yack this year. If we are to have the genuine Carolina we must necessarily have all the activities and publications for which she has ever been famous. Of all these it is certain that none is more far reaching and more appreciated than the Yackety Yack.

For the benefit of the new men the Yackety Yack is the University Annual which portrays our college life, activities and experiences in a most real and vivid manner. It is the record of each year's achievements. It is true that the different organizations and enterprises which have helped support the Yackety Yack in the past are at present numerically and financially weak. But shall we permit this cherished publication to perish without an effort to save it? The University's campus life calls for a 1919 Yackety Yack. Fellows, friends, and faculty, what shall be our answer?

(Signed) J. W. F.

THE TEAM AGAIN

In one thing at least, Carolina is living up to the standard of former times, while still under the S. A. T. C. regime. The football this season has shown the old pep and spirit straight through, and the team deserves the commendation of every loyal Carolina man. In the game against V. P. I. they showed the old spirit in a hard fight against a much heavier team, and lost with honor, one of the best games of the season.

In Thursday's game they had everything that could possibly make it hard for them. They were greatly outweighed by their opponents, the weather was wretched, besides other disagreeable circumstances which need not be mentioned here.

They outplayed their opponents in spite of the great difference in weight, and the reverses in the last quarter instead of discouraging them gave them new spirit, and they truly

"marched down the field on to victory."

We are of the opinion that this team with the setback on account of influenza and other unavoidable reverses, has done miraculously well, and deserves to be set down with the football heroes of Carolina.

(Signed) H. S. E.

After the game Thursday one of the Camp Polk players was heard to remark: "Age can never defeat Youth". How true.

A WORD OF FAREWELL

Never before have we, speaking for the student body, realized the total inadequacy of words to express something we feel, something we want to say, but a feeling that lies too deep for words.

But, Captain Allen, as best we may, we wish to express to you on parting something of the admiration we hold and will ever hold for you. You came to us, Captain Allen, typifying the spirit of the trenches. You came to render a service—a great service—and it was nobly rendered.

To us all you imparted a portion of your wonderful enthusiasm and aroused in us a zeal for carrying out the plans you made for us.

We felt, somehow, as if we were part of a mighty team working in a spirit of glorious comradeship, and the fact that we considered you our comrade and at the same time rendered unflinching obedience to all your commands, and held you in the high respect due our leader—this, Captain Allen, is the highest compliment we can pay you and the best illustration we can give to show how marvelously you included tact in all your other qualities.

At this time—a time when "Carolina Spirit" is a term that has assumed greater significance to us than ever before,—when we see more clearly than ever how exalted a spirit it is—we wish to say, Captain Allen that you possess that spirit to the highest degree. We can say no more.

With the intensest regret we—your friends, your comrades, say goodbye. Your presence on the campus has made the term "soldier and gentleman" self-explanatory. Sir, we shall never forget you.

A FACULTY APPRECIATION

Captain Allen had to conduct an activity demanding rigid discipline in a community enjoying student freedom. From the nature of the case the discipline of the student battalion and its enthusiasm had to come ultimately from him. He secured that discipline and inspired that enthusiasm in full measure, and he kept the unwavering loyalty and devotion of the men under him. There simply wasn't anybody who didn't obey Captain Allen to the best in him, and like him still better.

But that remark concerns only Captain Allen's job. The bigger part of any man's activities in a community like ours is what he gives that isn't in the bill. And what Captain Allen gave! He embodied for us the spirit of the men on the firing line. And he presented that embodiment at a time when we wanted somebody to focus our conceptions on—when we wanted to know what those who had been "over there" were like. The qualities we were reading about Captain Allen had. I shall spare him a list of them except the modesty, the simplicity, and the good nature that will remain as unforgettable to us as some of his battalion talks.

What I have still left to mention may be characteristic of a man who has seen as much of the world, as Captain Allen must have seen. However that be, his is the remarkable distinction of one who came from a distance to a strange community, lived two years in it, and left it without ever having passed an unpleasant criticism upon it.

Captain Allen came to a task that required tact; he performed it skillfully and gracefully; and he leaves it with the affection of all who knew him in it. There have been comparatively few men who brought us something that we couldn't quite duplicate. Captain Allen is one of them.

(Signed) J. M. BOOKER.

RING IN THE NEW

It is but yesterday that we said inwardly "Carolina spirit is not dead, but sleeping." To many it did seem so, for the extreme change from the fine old freedom to the discipline of an army post threw a chill over us.

But this is gone. A new and more glorious day has dawned. The men were willing to be curbed by discipline, and to give their lives, for all hoped to fight in France. They were set on one thing—fitting themselves for Officers' Training Camps. The College was secondary—a means to an end.

But now the University is becoming again the thing it once was—an end in itself. The S. A. T. C. will be over very soon, and the men who have put duty before pleasure may, under the new regime, feel the joy that comes from living here with the glorious freedom of Carolina. The tide has already turned. At the game Thanksgiving day the pep was right there.

Such dauntless courage of the team and splendid enthusiasm of the students would awake pep anywhere. It was as fine as the pep of the 1917 game with Virginia. Our team, playing against odds, did wonderful work,



THE PHI SOCIETY HALL

With 35 men already initiated thus far this year and another initiation on for tonight, the work of the Phi Society is well under way. Much enthusiasm is being manifested at all meetings and demobilization plans make provision for even greater work in both societies.

At the meeting of the Phi last Saturday night a committee was appointed and the cheering showed how it was appreciated.

The old men will now come trooping back—are already doing so. This coming spring we'll have U. N. C. back on the map and it will stand out like the Alps. We are so enthusiastic over the fact that "the good old days" and the "good new days" will soon be synonymous that we must stop here.

The S. A. T. C. has served its purpose, and we bid it farewell, we speed the parting guest.

May the new year, 1919, dawn upon a Carolina rejuvenated by the fires of trial, and may Carolina again present herself a glorious heritage of freedom in a world that, thank God, has gained a democracy of free men who shall live together as comrades.

LET'S START THE MAGAZINE

A thing that is perhaps missed most by the old Carolina man here this year is the University Magazine. It had a distinct place in the life of the Campus. It filled a definite need for a means of expressing student sentiment. Perhaps even more than The Tar Heel was it used as a medium for a free expression of thoughts as they came to the student body at large, for contributions could be made by all. Sketches, stories, poetry, in fact almost every kind of literary production was received and printed in the Magazine. The Freshman class of last year made a record for itself in the number and excellence of the contributions of its members.

But this year we have no Magazine. For reasons that existed at the beginning of the year, it was decided not to undertake the task of getting out this important publication. The need for it was recognized as being just as great, if not greater than ever before,—yet because of certain difficulties that arose under the military system, and also because no one knew how long he would be here, it was thought unwise to start the Magazine under such uncertain conditions.

But do these conditions exist now? The war is over. Drill has been cut down considerably, and S. A. T. C. work is everywhere giving place to the now important regular college work. The Literary Societies are gaining new life. Chapel meetings and a greater opportunity of association is bringing forth sparks of the "Old Carolina Spirit." Recent games have shown how much has been the growth of this spirit in the last few weeks. It is in view of such changes as these that we believe we ought to start the Magazine and run it as last years. This is no longer strictly an Army Post. It is that, but it is more than that. Regular college activities are gradually coming back to their normal place in the student's life. The money to run the magazine can be raised in some way. The Societies could pay part, and as the Tar Heel suggested recently, we ought not to let the Magazine die "even if individual subscriptions must be resorted to." The need for it is greater than ever before. It's up to the old and new men of Carolina to put this thing across.

T. C. T.

CARRY ON!

News has come to us all of the speedy demobilization of the Students' Army Training Corps. Frankly, we are glad of it. We believe the corps had its purpose but the day of its usefulness is gone.

We think, further, that since world events have happened as they have, the demobilization of the S. A. T. C. makes for the good of the University and student body.

But now another question arises. How many of you new men, will remain in college? For if you remain, you remain in college and not in a training camp.

We know now that practically all the old students will remain to finish their education.

The question rises now before many of you new men what decision must I make? New men, do not let this question puzzle you any longer. The right decision is the decision to remain in college.

Why is it more important at this particular time that a man possess a college education? This is the an-

swer: with the ending of the world struggle has come another titanic struggle—the struggle of reconstructive reconstruction. By this we mean that all that has been destroyed must be rebuilt stronger, better than ever before. The man of this great new age who leads the toilers will not be the man militarily trained but the man of the great broad vision—the vision of the American college man—this type will be the new man of the hour.

For us all a glorious opportunity has come. We have the opportunity of being the Builders—builders of this great new age. The colleges of America will be the training schools of these men. And nowhere is there a more vital spirit through college life than here at our own University. And this is essential. For the cold, machine-like efficiency of the German University could not produce this type of men.

But here—here at Carolina—a glorious, contagious spirit is radiating. To all of us comes a time to decide—"once to every man"—and once only. There can no longer be doubt as to the proper course. New men, stay in college. Stay at Carolina.

PLATTSBURG MEN ARE ASSIGNED TO CAMPS

Carolina men receiving commissions at Plattsburg have been assigned to the following camps or institutions:

W. B. Anderson to U. S. A. Training Detachment, Sweeney Auto School, Kansas City, Mo.; S. B. Allen to Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky.; W. P. Andrews to New York University, New York City; R. M. Biddle to Camp Grant, Ill.; W. A. Blount to New York University, New York City; R. W. Boling to Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky.; Grimes Byerly to Camp Grant, Ill.; J. C. Bynum to Clarkson School of Technology, Potsdam, N. Y.; F. C. Cochran to Camp Grant, Ill.; Fred J. Cohn to Camp Grant, Ill.; A. J. Cummings to Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky.; G. D. Crawford to Camp Grant, Ill.; O. R. Cunningham to A. and E. College, Raleigh; W. R. Cuthbertson to Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky.; M. C. Dickerson to Camp Grant, Ill.; W. W. Eagle to Camp Grant, Ill.; J. H. Erwin, Jr., to College of City of New York; D. K. Fields to Penn College, Gettysburg, Pa.; T. A. Grant to Camp Grant, Ill.; J. J. Hankins to Camp Taylor, Ky.; L. H. Hodges to Camp Grant, Ill.; A. T. Johnson to Elon College; T. S. Kittrell to Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y.; E. S. Lindsey to Camp Taylor, Ky.; Edgar Long to Erskine College, S. C.; W. D. McMillan, 3rd, to Alleghany College, Meadville, Pa.; A. M. Martin to Camp Taylor, Ky.; W. H. Owens to Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass.; M. H. Patterson to Davis and Elkins College, Elkins, W. Va.; W. N. Poindexter, Jr., to University of Florida, Gainesville, Fla.; W. E. Price to Penn State College, State College, Pa.; P. J. Ramsom to Carnegie Institute of Technology, Pittsburgh, Pa.; S. F. Ravenel to Camp Grant, Ill.; T. E. Rondthaler to University of Buffalo, Buffalo, N. Y.; F. O. Ray to Camp Grant, Ill.; R. H. Sawyer to Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa.; J. D. Shaw to Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass.; R. E. Smith to Camp Grant, Ill.; H. M. Taylor to Penn State College, State College, Penn.; W. B. Thompson to University of Virginia; C. R. Toy to St. John's College, Brooklyn, New York; F. W. Turnbull to University of Buffalo, Buffalo, N. Y.; Reginald Turner to Atlanta Southern Dental College, Atlanta, Ga.; Donnel Van Noppen to William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va.; C. L. Vogler to University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.; O. B. Welch to Duquesne University of the Holy Ghost, Pittsburgh, Pa.; H. V. P. Wilson, Jr., to University of Virginia; R. H. Wilson to Camp Grant, Ill.; A. B. Wright, to Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.; J. B. Yokley to Camp Grant, Ill.

There was a young person named Willie,
Whose actions were what you'd call silly,
He went to a ball
Dressed in nothing at all,
Pretending to represent Chile.

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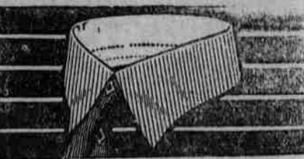
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