

# THE TAR HEEL

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

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## YACKETY YACK

The entire framework of the Yackety Yack is nearly completed. What is needed now is the completion of the subject matter to fill in that outline. Carolina men, by all right reason, should be vitally interested in making the annual a representative success. If you have anything of the following kinds of materials, turn them in to the board or the boxes.

1. Snapshots of campus and student life.
2. Snapshots of S. A. T. camps, navy or overseas.
3. Urgently requested: Snapshots of beautiful scenes all over the State, both in towns and country.
4. Literary work: Poems, short stories, sketches and dialogue.
5. Jokes and skits, connected with men on campus if possible.
6. Pen and ink sketches or ideas for them. Serious and humorous. Ideas for following needed:
  1. Cartoon on Seniors.
  2. Cartoon on baseball.
  3. Cartoon on football.
  4. Cartoon on club.
  5. Design for border around page.
  6. Design for Junior panels.

Our slogan is: Something in the book from every man, and a book in every man's hands.

## GRINDS AND BUTTERFLIES

During this wonderful premature spring weather that Jupiter is bestowing upon the creatures on the earth now it is indeed a treat to stroll over to the Library and there interestingly while away the evening hours—yes, any way you choose. Only the real grinds are attracted by the lights of the Library these evenings.

Don't be mistaken! Others go, others besides the real grinds, but they tarry not long among the learned volumes that the noble ancestors of the University have bestowed upon this generation to cultivate the young Carolina minds. They go, yes. They sit, to be sure, but they have not the attitude of those that intend to stay long. Every time the outside door opens and a young gallant appears, the butterflies flutter simultaneously. The books which they are supposedly reading, sometimes upside down, hold no more interest for them. They all watch enviously to see who the lucky co-ed is going to be. As the couple walk happily out of the educated atmosphere, they all sigh, and watch expectantly for their admirer to appear. He will get there—sooner or later.

By 8:30 or 9 o'clock the last of the "get-around-the-date-rulers" have left with their dates to find more lively scenes. Soft drinks—even at high prices—are very refreshing to those who have waited long and expectantly; two hours of hard studying?—indeed, a weariness of the flesh! Soft drinks, dopes and shakes, an evening stroll, her speech ever ready, facile, quick, picturesque, never-failing, and unending—such a change from the monotony of the reading room. They relate at length the subtlest details of their latest love affairs. Just what Bill meant by the second folder of the letter written the day before yesterday is a matter of conjecture which may be extended to last hours. (The woman with things on her mind can always find a listener—in fact, several of them.)

But back to the Library. After the interrupting element has dispersed, the grinds give a sigh of relief. Generally all that can be heard is the busy scratching pens, gliding swiftly over page after page of note paper or the rapid turning of leaves.

The lights blink, the bell rings, and all the grinds—the real seekers after learning—close their books and go to their rooms to continue. Early morning will find them in the Library again, buried in their books, and off and on during the day, but the but-

terflies—ah, the butterflies wait for the appearance of the lights at night before they doll up and come to the reading room to begin their "study."

## THE COLLEGE SPORT

A stranger on any college campus will behold a certain species roaming at large, which, at first glance, is often taken for a picture, but if more closely examined will reveal life. This particular individual may be described as follows: latest style hat, form fitting suit and overcoat, cigarette in one corner of the mouth, and usually conspicuous horn rimmed glasses on his nose. He is found in every college and University, and he is as liable to be a senior as a freshman, the only difference between the more advanced college sport and the new one being that the former is beyond any last hope of redemption.

He is entirely devoid of any college spirit or any desire to mingle with the "common herd" of students who are doing things in college athletics, politics, or any other college activities, not to speak of studies. This noble man of leisure is the college sport, and his bearing and attitude often inspire the casual observer to seize a piece of plank and pat him on the head.

## KNOW YE ONE ANOTHER

How many people on the campus do you know well? With how many others do you enjoy a passing acquaintance? Do you walk to and from the classes without once saying, "Hello" to a fellow-student? Or are you kept busy greeting passers-by as you hurry along from one building to another? Are the faces familiar to you those of a strictly limited group, or do you know men of every class and of the various organizations in the University? Are there no professors you feel that you know well enough to do more than distantly nod to outside the class room?

And why the fusillade of questions you may ask. They are prompted by recollection of the views of a friend, a former student, who used method in cultivating friends and practicing cordiality. The student had attended college elsewhere for two years before coming here. After a few months he began checking off names in the student directory. A few months later, he repeated the process. Questioning revealed the information that here was a person who measured the success of his life in the University by the readiness with which he made friends.

In the air castles of our pre-college days, the new friendships we are to form always hold a prominent place. Nothing seems quite so important to us when we look forward to the college life, and at the close of this life nothing holds so sacred a place in our memory as those friends of ours. Ambition is of course important in the pursuit of a college career. It perhaps is the guiding star which induces us to come here, and which keeps us here after we arrive. But friendships hold the dearest corners of our hearts and smooth over the rough places. Stern resolve is not powerful enough always to make things bearable when they appear dark and gloomy indeed. But a friend can banish the gloom by a few kind words and a little sympathy.

We were struck by the novelty of our friend's idea. Many a time have we heard speakers whose experiences and wisdom we respected, nominate the University campus as the place where a student forms the associations which are his alliances for life. We forget a large per cent. of the acquaintances we had in high school and earlier days, but the friends of our University period are forever cherished.

## LIFE

Man comes into this world without his consent and leaves without his will.

During his stay on earth his time is spent in one continuous round of misunderstandings. In his infancy he is an angel; in his boyhood he is a devil; in his manhood he is everything from a lizard up; in his duties he is a damn fool; if he raises a family he is a chump; if he raises a check he is a thief and the law raises h— with him; if he is a poor man he is a poor manager and has no sense; if he is rich he is dishonest but is considered smart; if he is in politics he is a grafter and a crook; if he is out of politics you can't please him, as he is an "undesirable citizen"; if he goes to church he is a hypocrite; if he stays away he is a sinner; if he donates to foreign missions he does it for show; if he does not he is stingy and a "tightwad."

When he first comes into this world everybody wants to kiss him—before he goes out they all want to kick him; when he is a little fellow the big girls all kiss him; when he is a big fellow the little girls all kiss him.

If he dies young there was a great future before him; if he lives to a ripe old age he is in the way, only living to save funeral expenses.

Life's a funny proposition after all.

## THE NOTE BOOK HABIT

Do you have the note book habit? Hurrah for you! Then you have formed the habit of making notes on the things you hear and see, of instructions received or to be given, of

things to do and to write, or places to go and things to say when you get there.

You have the habit, then in planning your work, of routing it in the order in which it ought to be made, for the sake of time and economy or to be sure they will come in proper sequence when one is related to another.

You free your mind from the necessity of becoming a storage house, and allow it to serve as a factory for ideas.

You do not lose the hundred and one by-products of your day's work which would escape your mind and be relegated to that enormous scrap heap of good ideas never acted upon.

Your note book habit has prompted you to be more thorough, and it has made thoroughness easier. It has fostered the power to analyze.

It has become so much a part of your life that you could not get along without it.

## THE Y. M. C. A.

The average fellow too soon commences to regard the elements that make up his environment as commonplace. And so the student goes about the campus with slight thought of the conveniences and pleasures about him. During the past six months the Y. M. C. A. has adapted itself to student life in a most effective way. During the painful regime of the S. A. T. C. it served the fellows in every possible way, even to the extent of installing a commissary department when it was forbidden to go to town. Now with the campus restored to normal, it has again taken into account the objects of student interest. The dance hall in the association building, the universally appreciated movies, and the series of lectures on choosing a profession, are examples of its service. In the midst of this activity we catch sight of Secretary Wunsch, to whom we must ascribe most of the credit. We owe it to the Association and its secretary to express the dormant but nevertheless real sentiment of the student body that the great services rendered are keenly appreciated.

## EDWARD KIDDER GRAHAM

The following which is self explanatory, recently appeared in The Nation:

To the Editor of the Nation:

Sir: Less than five years ago, in a brief survey of the history of the University of North Carolina in connection with the inauguration of Edward Kidder Graham as president, I spoke of the occasion as heralding the beginning of an educational era in North Carolina. The first brief, brilliant chapter in this new era, with reference to North Carolina, may be said to have come to a close with the sudden, untimely death, from influenza followed by pneumonia, of President Graham at Chapel Hill on October 26 last. The ideal of university extension, which animated him throughout his incumbency as president, found fortunate expression in the initially successful attempt to realize, in the light of modern educational theories and social ideas, the larger mission of the University in a democratic State. The exceptionally warm and widely-expressed approval, by the people of North Carolina, of the policies which he inaugurated and put into effect, as well as the extraordinary demonstration of regret over his loss, constitutes the best evidence of their soundness and success.

As a student of the University of North Carolina (class of '98), Edward Graham made an extraordinary impression upon the life of the institution—by his radiant democracy, his mature judgment, his instinctive grasp of college problems, and his exceptional ability on the platform, as orator and debater, even more than by his high scholarship, genius for friendship, and rich sense of humor. His public addresses, even in his under-graduate days, were marked by beauty of phrasing and depth of content; and more than one of his public utterances in later years belonged in the category of true oratory—emotionally moving in delivery and elevating in appeal. As a teacher of English at his alma mater—for a period of thirteen years (1900-1913), as instructor, associate professor, and professor, in turn, he transfused his work with the quality of beauty. He rightly regarded his teaching, not as a task, but as a work of art. His rare success as a teacher was chiefly due to his great gifts of human sympathy and artistic sensitiveness to delicate shades of aesthetic value.

From the national standpoint, Graham gave to the country an inspiring object lesson. It is no less than justice to affirm that in the brief period of his incumbency as president he was rapidly winning national recognition for North Carolina as the Wisconsin of the South. Through ever-widening spheres of influence, he was carrying out a liberal and democratic policy of extension, not as thinly stretching out its resources to the State boundaries for the purpose of protective expansion, nor as carrying down to those without the castle walls broken bits of learning, but as the radiating power of a new passion, carrying in natural circulation the unified culture of the race.

ARCHIBALD HENDERSON.  
University of North Carolina, January 9.

If a woman doesn't own a mirror she has lost all interest in life.

## A GRAHAM MEMORIAL

Essays and Addresses on Education, Citizenship, and Democracy, by Edward K. Graham, is the title of a memorial volume of the works of the late President of the University of North Carolina. It will be ready for the mails in a few weeks. It is necessary to know the number of people desiring copies of this book in order to determine the size of the edition.

If you desire a copy, please write at once to Albert M. Coates, Secretary, Chapel Hill, N. C. The price is \$1.50.

## MRS. T. W. LINGLE WILL DIRECT THRIFT CAMPAIGN

Mrs. Thomas W. Lingle, advisor to women students here, and prominently and actively identified with women's club work throughout the country, has been signally honored in her appointment as national director of the country-wide thrift campaign for the General Federation of Women's Clubs of the country. Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles, of California, is president of the General Federation. Mrs. Lingle will appoint a chairman in each State in the Union who will direct the campaign under her. As chairman of the social and industrial conditions department of the Federation, Mrs. Lingle is preparing in cooperation with W. S. Colledge, of the treasury department, a program of ten lessons in thrift which will be widely distributed in every State through the State directors of the Federation.

As national director of the thrift campaign for the Federation, which will be launched at an early date, Mrs. Lingle will direct the drive among all the women of the country, since the campaign among the female sex will be carried on through the women's clubs of the nation.

## S. J. BROCKWELL

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