

The Tar Heel

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Newspaper

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Thursday, April 15, 1926

COURSE CREDIT FOR TWO-BIT

The most recent arrival on the Y. M. C. A.'s piggly wiggly honor table is one of the greatest bargains that has ever appeared there. If the advertisement carries truth with it, then there's a course credit in Chemistry 13 awaiting anyone who'll fork over two-bits.

The poster says, "Pass Chemistry 13, Spots, 25c, On Honor". There are two sheets of spot questions, neatly printed and clipped together.

We suppose that this is a self-help venture but, begorra, it's about the most unusual stunt in that line that's been pulled up here. The open vendoring of such questions, within two weeks after a course gets under way, gives rise to some mighty interesting speculation on colleges and college students.

We should think the professor conducting the course would resent such a come-to-pass and would be mighty careful to ask none of the spots. Anyhow, figuring on a 25c basis, a university degree carrying with it 36 courses is worth exactly \$9.00 Hurrah for higher education.

DON'T EXPECT TOO MUCH

The Greensboro News views with mock horror the use of the Australian ballot in the recent student election. The Gate City paper, in fact, fears that some of the students here may want to introduce the system into the state elections when they shall have put away their childhood.

But we don't expect too much to be accomplished here. Students absorb new notions quicker than the citizen who has become set in his ways. But the process here isn't much faster. Almost every last one of the students is a bona fide chip off the old block and he differs little from the folks back home. One finds here much the same prejudices and customs as are found in the localities from which the student comes.

Chapel Hill is really a small edition of North Carolina. Ideal conditions under which to study and live put students a few jumps ahead of the state as a whole, but Chapel Hill is a very good reflection of the state

and is not made up of a bunch of cranks and radicals running wild. Not that the Australian ballot is a cranky scheme, but the that idea that this Orange County village is a world unto itself is all wrong.

Chatham County Children Give Elaborate Pageant

For the first time the children of Chatham county were brought together March 29 in a production of Miss Ethel Rockwell's pageant, "Children of Old Carolina."

Eight hundred children from all the schools in the county were sent to Hillsboro to take part in the massive pageant given at the natural theatre on the Occaneechee farm. Three hundred of the costumes were home made, and the rest were furnished by Miller, of New York and Philadelphia. Miss Mabel Evans, of Mantea, former superintendent of the schools in Dare county, who is now doing graduate work in the University, took charge of the direction of the pageant. Miss Evans will be remembered for her direction of "The Lost Colony," which was filmed on Roanoke Island and which has been shown throughout this and other states. She was ably assisted by Miss Anne-Ruth Metcalf, of the Sociology Department, and by the teachers of the Chatham county schools. The pageant was a huge success and is quite an accomplishment for the schools in the county and a personal triumph for the directing ability of Miss Evans.

Playmakers Planning to Present Play in French

The Playmakers are attempting quite a novel departure from custom this spring in giving "Le Malade Imaginaire" by Moliere on the 21-22 of May in the Theatre Building. The play will be spoken in French and will be directed by Professor Holmes of the French department. Professor Holmes will play the leading part of Argan, which is the same part that Moliere was playing at the time of his death.

Professor Holmes played the part of Argan at the University of Pennsylvania, where he directed this and other French plays. He has studied the French Theatre in Paris, and the public is assured a delightful evening in the performance of "Le Malade Imaginaire" and something that is entirely different. Several other members of the French Department will also take part in the production.

CHAPEL HILL GIRLS NINE TO PLAY MEBANE TEAM

The girls baseball team of Chapel Hill High play their initial game with the Mebane "lassies" today at Mebane. For several weeks Miss Atkinson the High School athletic director has been getting them in form, limbering up the batters and getting the pitchers' in shape. Their spring workouts have consisted of a series of lessons underhand and other requisites of the indoor rules, which they use.

Next week the Mebane players come here for a game with the Chapel Hill team. The game will be played in the high school tin can. The exact date has not been made as yet.

The next game to be played here will be interesting especially, to those who like girl's sports. The team will show better form than in the first game of the season. But that time they will carry along better the training of arm wielding which the director has given them.

The first issue of the *Ex-III-Y* will be published Friday, April 16.

Calendar

Thursday, April 15

Night school debating starts.
2:00 p.m.—Geology Club meeting, New East.

7:30 p.m.—Deutsche Verein meeting, Episcopal Parish House.

Friday, April 16

3:00 p.m.—High school track meet, Emerson Field.

High School debating finals.

Saturday, April 17

Baseball—Carolina vs. Duke, at Durham.

Sunday, April 18

9:00 p.m.—Sigma Upsilon meeting.

Monday, April 19

Track—Carolina Freshmen vs. Duke Freshmen at Durham.

7:30 p.m.—North Carolina Club meeting, 112 Saunders Hall.

7:30 p.m.—Playmakers reading, Playmakers Theatre.

8:30 p.m.—Y. M. C. A. Cabinet meeting, Y. M. C. A.

9:00 p.m.—Fayetteville Club meeting, Y. M. C. A.

Tuesday, April 20

8:30 p.m.—Freshman Friendship Council, Y. M. C. A.

Wednesday, April 21

4-7 p.m.—Playmaker tryouts, Playmakers Theatre.

Baseball—Carolina vs. Elon, Emerson Field.



When Moral Yearnings Assert

The outraged public throws exemplary fits when some free lancer pops up and tells them about their own sins. The pop in vox populi worked, but it picked up a hot coal when it meddled with Mr. Mencken and his April *Mercury*. And he has already started his come-back. Some day Mr. Mencken is likely to be squelched by intolerant public opinion—martyred to truth—when the moral yearnings of rural communities assert themselves more fully. Then he will be kapoot, ausgespiel, blown up, busted and bedamned.

Real Estate Art

The Carolina Playmakers foster, nurture, and promote art; but they can't hold their best men. It was unfortunate when their manager decided that there was more art in the dollar mark than in the mask, and sneaked out backstage and went off into western Carolina and started cutting up the earth to suit the purchaser. But real estate is so fascinating; and has art there too—a very gentle art.

Tenderness of Nature

Spring is a mood as well as a season. It starts the roots of new hopes and aspirations in the mind as well as the sap from the roots in the ground. There is a quicker leap of life, and Nature seems to stir with a kind of tenderness. New resolves take root as well. Such as the one to "study hard after Easter and make the Spring quarter count for something."

Retrieve or React

Since the work of moral regeneration has been going on on the campus during the long period of banned dances, the hops to come off shortly should be as pure as a box party at Turkey Ridge School on Saturday night. But has the said moral regeneration been sufficiently thorough, or will there perhaps be a reaction? We shall see shortly, sir.

Ideal of A Day

If I had the power to remake men and women at a stroke, I would not know what to do with them, except that I would ask for more pretty women and more friendly men. I would ask the men to let me alone and take me for what I am. I would ask the women to be everlastingly charming. Then I would go about my business, quite without Messianic delusions, living today, fully and fearlessly, without moralistic compunctions.

Independence!

Walter H. Page once said that there had been enough brains and character wasted in North Carolina in the last one hundred years to have managed the civilized globe. Wasted! Indeed, but the people lived simply and raised big-hearted kindly children. They have kept open house and independence and have envied no man. There are, in little towns in North Carolina, those who have the straight strain of Anglo-Saxon breed—gentle, brave men who might have ruled a world and are content to govern a family. Wasted? Not quite. Development is coming surely and everybody will be educated. Perhaps when North Carolinians are "nationalized", they will go out and conquer by bigness. And in the meantime, thank Heaven for the waste.

Self-Confidence

College students, looking upon all things as equally fair targets for their flippancy, froth and levity, yet are perhaps the most easily deceived and the most impressionable group of persons to be found. Much of their cynicism is simply a method of escaping truths and exalting their own egos. Sometimes this builds up self-confidence, which is a valuable thing to carry away from college. It is perhaps the biggest thing we can carry away.

O Tempora!

A curse on the lameness of a pen! One would forever write about things he does not want to write about, or else he is palsied in his efforts to deduce interest from practical things. The big, surging things in our aspiring souls are dumb. I cannot write. Words are too precious to profane by misuse. This is the last brew of the Melting Pot. It has been filled with everything from balderdash to mediocre literature; cock-sureties and contradictions; padded sentiment and puerile observations—for a year now. But nevertheless, they have been the emanations of a soul kindly disposed toward the whole world. The Assistant Ed. gladly steps aside for his successor, conferring upon him nothing but sympathetic good wishes. Taps have sounded.
—C. W. B.

The coolest class in college will be the lads who pick the coolest "class" in cloth!



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