

The Tar Heel

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PRIMA-DONNA WILL APPEAR WEDNESDAY

If you don't like real music (we don't mean jazz) stay away from Memorial Hall next Wednesday night when Mademoiselle Julian Claussen, leading Prima-Donna of the Metropolitan Grand Opera Co., fresh from a successful invasion of European cities will give a recital, accompanied by Professor John Paul Weaver. It is the only big musical attraction booked for the year as two other engagements have recently been cancelled.

Mademoiselle Claussen is an accomplished artist, a ward of the King of Sweden who personally directed her vocal training, and has won a long list of high honors from foreign nations who somehow are keener judges of musical talent than jazz-loving Americans. Professor Weaver announces that her voice is irresistible, with a wide range of tones that will hold the rudest layman subjective to its rich power. She has the warmth of a Farrar, the deep low tones of a Schuman-Heink, and the airy sweetness of a Galli Curci, all enriched by her natural dramatic gift.

Her program will include selections that should be appealing to a Chapel Hill audience—ballad songs, the Aria selection from Carmen, a role in which she has won her chief success, and selections from the best known operas. The Music Department in securing this great artist is gambling on the financial outcome, hoping that Chapel Hill has enough appreciation of an exceptional musical offering to turn out in large numbers. If Mademoiselle draws a large crowd, the Music Department will have a greater incentive to provide a fuller musical program in the months to come, and the University can well afford to strengthen its artistic life in these days of building programs, athletic ascension and mechanical expansion.

MORE CANDIDATES NEEDED FOR TRACK

Track, the University sport enigma, is now under way for the 1924 season, and once more Coach Bob Fetzer is working against tremendous odds. He has visions of raising track athletics to the level of football and

baseball, give Carolina a track team that will compete on an even basis with strong northern teams at the Penn Relay Carnival, and the Inter-collegiate games, and develop hundreds of flat breasted, flabby muscled students. This is not a wild dream, but easily attainable, if students could learn to realize the full possibilities and value of the oldest of sports.

For some strange reason Carolina and the South does not seem to take kindly to track. The raw material is here, the equipment is available, the climatic conditions are excellent, but when the call is issued for track candidates a comparative few report, and they half-heartedly. This state of affairs must be very discouraging to Coach Bob who has been preaching track for three years, planning a big series of indoor and outdoor meets, only to be met with an indifferent response. In his own words: "There simply doesn't seem to be interest here. If the boys only could realize that track is the purest of amateur athletics, offers the best opportunity for individual competition, and is the best body developer of all sports, they would come out in force and we could have a powerful team. Those who do come out become enthusiastic over it."

Since Coach Bob has handled track at the University, it has advanced appreciably, but not enough to repay him for his efforts. Out of a student body of two thousand students, there is bound to be latent material for runners and field event men. Track, unlike football, does not call for beef, muscle, or natural ability. The little man has an equal chance with the six footer, the skinny man with the broad chested. Hard, consistent practice under experienced coaching can make a good point winner out of a novice. A freshman of average physical ability can become a star in some particular event in two or three years by faithful and active training. Too many quit before they give themselves a fair try-out.

Coach Fetzer is especially anxious for a large squad of fresh men to report who will form the nucleus of a strong aggregation two years from now. If you are a freshman and long to make a name in some athletic endeavor, here is a splendid opportunity to learn the fundamental lessons of a coming sport at Carolina. You may have the makings of a Joey Ray or a Jim Thorpe, or you may be hopeless as track possibility, but you'll never know until you test yourself. There are at present about fifty first year men in training, there should be at least three hundred. No marvels have been uncovered yet; so join the throng, perhaps you are the marvel.

SEVERAL REPORTS MADE AT Y CABINET MEETING

The meeting of the "Y" Cabinet last Monday night was featured by the reports of the chairman of the various committees.

W. E. Hunt, chairman of the deputation committee, reported that some deputation work had been carried on at the Chapel Hill High School on Jan. 16, 17, 18, during chapel period, some extra time being utilized by the program on each of these mornings. Several campus leaders made talks to the students, the speakers being such men as C. C. Poindexter, W. W. Gwynn, Jack Allsbrook, and J. M. Saunders.

F. S. Griffin, chairman of the self-help committee, then made his report. He stated that there were 237 men on self-help rolls and 200 men were in permanent jobs. 123 men were sent out on afternoon assignments last quarter, a total of 546 calls having been filled up to January 1. He also stated that there were very few complaints this year from the patrons of the service. No man who needed work badly and who really wanted work has had to go without employment the past quarter.

Secretary Comer then gave a short talk about the State "Y" Convention which will be held in Charlotte February 14-15. At this convention the arranging of the State Blue Ridge Campaign will take place. There will be delegates from every "Y" in the State, and the "Y's" in the various branches, such as college industrial, etc., will have special sessions, discussing their own peculiar problems. Carolina is allowed 59 delegates for the convention.

Arthur Raper made a very interesting and witty report of his views of Indianapolis. T. C. Quickel, Jr., was a guest of the Cabinet and he was requested by Pres. John Purser to make a short talk on his views of the Indianapolis Convention. The chairman of the Freshman Friendship Council committee was also asked to make his report at the next meeting of the Cabinet.

THE WILDERNESS

BY J. OSLER BAILEY

There are last year's rose vines,
But where are last year's roses?
They're pressed in a Big Book,
Between the laws of Moses!

S. Berman might adopt the Pickwick's sales method to advantage. A chappie buys a parcel of roasted goobers at the door, and is contributed three parcels free of monetary obligation whatever ere he reaches his respective seat.

Speaking of the Pickwick, What would happen in case of fire? Answer: The film would break.

Speaking of atmosphere, Why should a gentleman be careful not to take a lady to the first show? Answer: There are too many gentlemen present!

Continuing to speak of ventilation, Why should a Shiek hesitate to take his Sheba to the second show? Answer: There is too great a quantity of the first show remaining!

If diversity of opinion means a whit, Chapel Hill is nigh unto the Metropolis of America. One may go all the way from McDougald Street, Greenwich Town, to Plymouth Rock or the Golden Gate, between Cameron Avenue and a bit north of the P. O. Recently, a haggard-looking individual, ox-eyed from loss of sleep, grovelled into Dean Royster's Sanctum Sanctorum. The poor fellow wanted to drop a course. He elucidated, saying that all he imbibed on his eleven o'clock class was controverted at noon. He couldn't abide the idea of a quiz with any heart, for he was afraid he'd get one prof. and the other confused and fetch a "6" from both. One may not censure his confusion of the two,—after all a prof. is only a prof.

The condition is really not exaggerated. But let us not deplore it. In fact the thing that makes the freshman such a mild, dumb creature is simply that he swallows hook, line, and fishing-pole everything can get his gaping mouth about.

The delightfulness of our diversity is strikingly illustrated by two friends of ours. One never bones if he can find anything else to do—the other never does anything else if he has any boning to do. The life of one is as circumscribed and finite as the rising of the sun; the other moves as the spirit prods him. One is entirely illogical, and brilliant as a rocket shot in the night; the other as stately, steady, and restful as the full moon. They are each charming because they differ entirely. The whole truth of the matter is that the only kinds of fellows a body can't abide are the ones on the fence.

When we were not a Colyumist
We bowed our head in shame,
For no one seemed to notice us,
And no one cared to blame.
But now we are a Colyumist
We bow our head in fame,
For if I stoop to tie our shoe
We hear both praise and blame!

A propos the above doggerel, bear with us to retell the following harrowing experience. We invaded the Cafeteria for our evening meal, which is the usual thing. Neither to the right nor to the left did we peer, for we pose as quite a modest young sprite. Our soup and our two crackers we succeeded in maintaining in erstwhile equilibrium upon our tray, the while we partook of huge slices of luscious roast veal, with the aid of an accomplished olfactory nerve. Alas, not long was peace and tranquility to be our appointed lot. We were abaft the teller's fortress and were witnessing with heart-breaking anguish the partial demolition of our quite beautiful ticket book, when a Co-ed. Our manly knees weakened, our proud chest sagged, and our soup spilled on our tie. We hugged our tray desperately to our stomach, for our two crackers must be saved. "Mr. B.," quoth the awe-inspiring character, the while eyeing us with pinkest pity, "Do you really feel what you write in your Colyum?" At that, even our crackers made a heart-rending clatter on the floor.

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BUILDING NOTES

Graham Memorial Building: An adequate force of men with a tractor and eight teams have been put to work on the excavation for the Graham-Memorial Building. The final location of the building has been accurately determined and the batters will be set this week.

Dormitories: The concrete floor at the first floor level of dormitory "J" is poured and steel pans which make the forms have been removed. The limestone water table is in place and the building is ready for the first floor brick work. The steel pans are being placed at dormitory "F" and the first floor is to be poured this week. At "G" dormitory, the brickwork is going up to the first floor level. The contractors are anxious to get to the second floor on all buildings before rains set in, so that the tile partitions can be set and the workmen have a chance to work under cover. Old East: The repair work on Old East is nearly finished. Steps are being set.

and the plastering inside is going on rapidly. Chapel of the Cross: The new Episcopal Church and Parish House is up to the first floor. The limestone belt at this level is all in place. Steel casement sashes for the windows are on the grounds; as are about eighty percent of the limestone tracing for windows, nave, chancel, transepts, etc. The contractors are working twenty-five men, and should make rapid progress. Mrs. Claudia Shine to build: Mrs. Claudia Shine of E. Rosemary st. will duplicate one of the houses at Carter Court on her lot. Henry Brooks is her contractor.

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