

# The Tar Heel

The Leading Southern College Tri-Weekly Newspaper

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Thursday, February 4, 1926

The fight over the "bancombe bill" seems to have dissolved into a series of charges and counter-charges concerning politics. The real issue is receiving very little attention.

Charges are being made that the proposed change is being opposed by a frame-up. That lets us out. The Tar Heel is controlled by no group or groups.

The proponents of change state that they have no complaint against the present council. Then why change it?

If organized work will put a measure through, the vote on the proposed change should be decidedly in favor of it. So far as we can determine, there is no definite organized force opposing it. On the contrary, the political machine that is being perfected to sweep the campus in the spring elections, is doing all in its power to shove the measure through. The proponents of the bill have every advantage in their favor.

We do not favor the following plan over the present; yet we do over that which is proposed. Instead of creating new offices, why not have the vice-presidents act as councilmen. Then the leaders could be elected presidents and not be "burdened" with council duties. The "judicial-minded" student could be elected vice-president and thus his position would become useful as well as ornamental. Such a plan as this would continue to tie the council to class government. The proponents of the change insist that they are not interested in creating new offices; let us hear what they have to say to this.

### WAKE FOREST PROTESTS

The Old Gold and Black has raised its voice in vigorous protest against the Tar Heel's and University News Bureau's accounts of the defeat recently suffered by the University team at the hands of the Baptists.

The Wake Forest people think these articles an attempt to belittle and explain away the Deacons' victory. If the stories were written in an effort to take credit away from

the Baptists, then they should raise a cry of protest.

But there are a good many followers of the Carolina quint that would like to know WHY Wake Forest defeated the Tar Heels. There are always reasons for every victory and every defeat. The local team is accustomed to playing on a large court; then isn't it possible that the change to a smaller court may have affected their playing? The statement that the Wake Forest court is small doesn't necessarily cast reflection on its team, but it can account very materially for short-comings of the Chapel Hill five. Of course, perhaps the team should have been able to rise above this difficulty; but it didn't this time and was defeated.

Nobody in Chapel Hill would attempt to deny Wake Forest's claim to victory. We admit that a story of explanation usually leaves a bad taste in one's mouth and brands one as a hard loser. But we believe also that the Wake Forest boys will agree they weren't supposed to lick Carolina, and that their superior playing might have been accompanied by poorer playing on Carolina's part. From Wake Forest there went out stories telling how the Baptists beat Carolina; from Chapel Hill there went out stories telling why Carolina failed to beat Wake Forest. A case of dealing with the same story from different angles.

### OPEN FORUM

Fellow Students: We Carolina men claim that we live in a democratic atmosphere. We enumerate with pride and pleasure the democratic ideals and customs we follow. Yet we submit almost without resistance to a groundless attack upon our long-established institutions. Is it democratic to attempt to throttle and stamp out an issue of campus-wide importance?

Monday morning at chapel the "stainless" opponents of the proposition to separate student council offices from those of class presidencies tried an unsuccessful "coup d'etat." They took advantage of the ignorance of the vast majority of those present, and attempted to dispose of this proposition in an unprecedented manner. Only the alert mind of one of the proponents of the proposed change prevented this unworthy motion from succeeding.

In an eloquent attack upon the supporters of the new plan, one of the prominent leaders of the opposition branded the whole proposition as the culmination of a mighty attempt to control the political machine of the campus and to destroy the already weak authority of the student council. He practically termed the sincere adherents of the proposed system pliant minions of power, who cared not for the welfare of the student body, so long as their own selfish aspirations were attained. In spite of these accusations, the same distinguished leader of the opposition admitted in chapel Tuesday that he himself had engaged in political "frame-ups". Who is he to be a criterion to the rest of us? Such an inconsistency as this is favorable to no worthy cause. It seems obvious to me that the tables are turned. This very admittance practically proves the existence of an organized "frame-up" whose purpose is to crush this well-founded issue.

When forced to the wall, these "so-called unbiased opponents" of this plan give as their reason for desiring to kill the issue at the outset the fact that they thought it was not sufficiently well supported to merit consideration. They do not take into consideration that both literary societies went on record as favoring the proposed change. They do not take into consideration that it was defeated by only one vote in the meeting of the Campus Activities Committee. It seems to me that these facts clearly prove that they are afraid to face the question. Will we be deceived into defeating an issue that doubtless will be of utmost importance to the future of our beloved alma mater? I believe not.

D. E. HUDGINS.

If the students signing a letter with the initials "W. E. R. and R. S. A." will furnish the Tar Heel with their names, their letter will be published.

Acknowledgment is made of a letter from Mr. Alvin Kartus favoring the proposed separation of class officers and councilmen.

Our favorite campus cynic refuses to utter a favorite weekly saying. Says that if he does, he might be accused of being implicated in a frame-up.

The regular meeting of the Fayetteville club will be held Monday night.



The day will come when removal of faculty dictatorship over a helpless student body here will bring about a new order. Men will then educate themselves of their own volition—not spend four years in taking notes, cramming in capsules of information, feverishly catching classes from fear of the roll-book record rather than from a genuine desire to learn something. The human spirit chafes at subjection and compulsion. We may be mad, even to suggest optional class attendance at the University of North Carolina. But so are our gloomy brethren. Better is the fine frenzy of the man who chases the rainbow than the misanthropy of his brother who rocks on his coat tails and nurses his grouch between his knees.

We wait patiently for the Great American Novel. The bigger frogs in the literary puddle today are too busy trying to impress us with their greatness to take time in sifting down American life, daring to paint it as it is, and letting us have the result in a worthwhile novel. What we really want is a novel showing us all the hidden undercurrents of an ambitious man's career—his struggles and failures, and hopes, and victories. It would be an immense success. Certainly the wooing of fortune would prove quite as interesting a tale as the wooing of any flesh and blood maiden, for Fortune is very like a woman, indeed as the ancient painted her—quite as fickle, as unreasonable, as inconsistent.

The February 2nd issue of Old Gold and Black, Wake Forest student newspaper, is in large part given over to puerile crowing over the basketball victory over Carolina. Carolina, the gem of the ocean, don your sackcloth and ashes! News spreads, editorials, column comments, et cetera, and then atop of all that blow-off the editor charges Carolina as being "a poor loser." The new-boy makes a grimace at the man of affairs, but is it becoming to the dignity of the m.o.a. to come back at the newsboy? It's amusing to watch them crow. Cock-a-Doodle-Do! We won a basketball game!! Add Rah Rahs, three times five.

Latest accomplishment of a certain efficiency expert in Baltimore is the announcement of a system whereby all capital letters are eliminated from writing probably his next move will be to get rid of all punctuation marks with a little more aid from the Baltimore man writing and printing will be reduced to such a simple matter that every man woman and child can print his own little private newspaper each in his own sweet way and then everybody will be happy wont we and wont that be nice and then tar heel reporters can rest their weary souls we read this in the dearborn independent.

The Moslem on the burning sands of the desert, retreating from some nameless crime, kneels beside a lone palm tree and bares his pagan soul in prayer. The Moslem prays!

In the gray dawn of a tawdry room a

### Calendar

- Thursday, February 4
  - 2:00 P. M.—Geology Club meeting, Room 1, New East building.
  - 7:00 P. M.—Deutsche Verein Meeting, Gerrard Hall.
  - 8:00 P. M.—Lecture, Dr. Giesy, Pharmacy Hall.
  - 8:30 P. M.—Bible Discussion Groups, all dormitories.
  - 8:30 P. M.—Basketball game—"Y" vs. Freshmen.
  - 9:00 P. M.—High Point Club Meeting, Y. M. C. A.
- Friday, February 5
  - 8:00 P. M.—C. E. and Young Men's class of Presbyterian church to entertain young ladies and co-eds of Chapel Hill, Presbyterian church.
- Saturday, February 6
  - 7:00 P. M.—Phi and Di societies, Phi and Di Halls.
- Sunday, February 7
  - 4:00 P. M.—Concert—William Breach, baritone, Memorial Hall.
  - 9:00 P. M.—Sigma Upsilon meeting.
- Monday, February 8
  - 7:30 P. M.—North Carolina club meeting, 112 Saunders.
  - 8:30 P. M.—Y. M. C. A. Cabinet meeting, Y. M. C. A.
  - 9:30 P. M.—Fayetteville club meeting, Y. M. C. A.
  - 9:30 P. M.—Duplin county club meeting, Y. M. C. A.
- Tuesday, February 9
  - 8:30 P. M.—Freshman Friendship Council, Y. M. C. A. Math club meets today.
- Wednesday, February 10
  - 8:30 P. M.—Illustrated lecture, J. Stitt Wilson.

woman awakens from a troubled sleep. Recollections of a happy girlhood come back to blight her awakening. Unbidden tears well into her eyes—eyes that were once beautiful. Slowly she rises, and down beside the couch of disgrace she bows the head of black tresses in a Magdalene's prayer of repentance. The Magdalene prays!

Within the splendor of God's temple, with its Bible, its altar and its sacramental atmosphere, a man kneels on velvet cushions and reads the cold lines of prayer printed in a book. The man prays!

In the calendar of human life these things happen every day. And yet there are those who scoff at religion. Deluded cynics, posing as intellectuals, infest the campus of every institution of this size. In numbers they are few, but their presence is sinister in influence. They laugh at that divine something in man that makes him worship.

The chanted creeds of all the pagan world, the churches dotted over all the dwelling places of Christian faith, the voice of sin-stained souls lifted in prayer, the beliefs that men fight for, the eternal verities that uphold mankind's belief in the Ultimate—surely these abide with us as proof of the existence of some Infinite Being. The skeptics, even as we, are continually held up by the presence of some kindly Master Hand, leading us on.

### BAPTISTS PROTEST AGAINST EXCUSES

Old Gold and Black Rises Up in Arms.

DEFENDS W. F. VICTORY

Doesn't Think the University's Tin Can Is So Very Hot.

Wake Forest students must have gotten considerably wrought up over certain articles that went out from Chapel Hill following the Wake Forest-Carolina basketball game, if the current issue of the Old Gold and Black is to be taken seriously.

Editorially the paper has to say: "The issue of the Tar Heel of January 23 was indeed an advertising medium for Wake Forest. In the first place our desire for a new gymnasium was given more publicity, and quoting from the Tar Heel, 'some patriotic Baptist alumnus ought to loosen his purse-strings and present his alma mater with a real place to play the winter sports.' Thanks, Luther Byrd; you gave added vent and

new impetus to our views. With two college publications sharing the same opinion it looks as if we might induce some "old grad" to turn the trick.

"However, in this connection we would advise that we make the advertisement mutual, and that our plea be supplemented by an appeal to the University alumni to replace the "Tin Can" by a modern gym.

"A flurry of alibis for the loss of the Deacon-Tar Heel basketball game seems to have been the principal news item issuing from Chapel Hill during the past week. The unsportsmanlike comment on the game can have but one effect—the branding of Carolina as a poor loser. For years Carolina has been content to annex 25-23 and 22-18 games from the Baptists, with no alibis being offered on the part of Wake Forest, and now that Wake Forest has finally succeeded in downing the Tar Heels, every conceivable and inventive excuse has been offered. The truth of the matter is that Carolina was the unfortunate victim of circumstances in having their engagement with the deacons scheduled on January 20—the day of Hank Garrity's resignation. We venture to say that practically any Southern team would have been defeated on the same night, for the players were determined that the athletic regime of Garrity should end in victory and not in defeat, and to that end they played.

"For an answer to Carolina's alibis we refer you to the column headed "Tip-Offs."

"Tip-Offs" has the following to say: "The King isn't King Any More." Popular song hit. Try this on your "Vic", U. N. C. supporters—maybe you don't yet realize it.

"We are sorry they don't like our "Pig Pen", as their sport writer terms the scene of action where his team met its first North Carolina defeat in six years.

"Flash" Ellington had another good night. High scorer over three All-Southern men isn't bad. "Eh—What?" "Dribbling through these same men and caging a counter is no bad feat. - It must be remembered that Capt. Monk has this to his credit.

"We are taking a few random returns at the numerous alibis offered by Carolina for the loss of one memorable basketball game, as follows: "Alibi No. 1—"Lax refereeing."

"Random Return No. 1.—In the words of "Pop" Card, of Duke University, a veteran follower of the court game, 'It was the cleanest game and one of the easiest to referee that I have ever witnessed.' Carolina was given twelve shots from the foul line and Wake

Forest seven; so who was given the edge in the refereeing, Carolina or Wake Forest?

"Alibi No. 2.—"Boxlike dimensions of the court and low rafters." "Random Return No. 2.—The court is admitted to be inadequate, but at no time did this hamper the Tar Heels in their playing. Incidentally, two Wake Forest and two Carolina attempted shots hit the rafters.

"Alibi No. 3.—"Luck on the part of Wake Forest players." Quoting from the Tar Heel: "Ellington sauntered out into his horseshoe orchard and plucked off a large and luscious bunch of luck pieces to drape around his neck, and then he proceeded to drop three long shots through the netting from all ranges and angles, one of them being from the center of the floor while he looked in the opposite direction."

"Random Return No. 3.—This feat of Ellington's, according to Byrd, was some miracle. We hope that the miracle can be duplicated on February 16 in the Tin Can. However, it is a shame that Jack Cobb did not venture into a three-leaf clover patch and proceed to entwine himself with a few luck-pieces instead of duplicating the Alphonse and Gaston act when open for crisp shots. The tale might have been different.

"Alibi No. 4.—Bunn Hackney's marriage was an omen of ill luck, so the loss was blamed on romance.

"Random Return No. 4.—We have no comeback. Here is a perfect alibi for the loss. Blame it on romance."

### MISS MOORE HOSTESS TO DUPLIN COUNTY CLUB

On Thursday, January 28, Miss Eliza Moore entertained the Duplin county club at a delightful social at her home. This was unanimously declared by members to be the most enjoyable meeting attended by the club this year.

Miss Moore, formerly from Duplin, has taken an active and interested part in the affairs of the club this year and has enlisted the interest of Miss Lou Shine, also formerly of Duplin county. The parents of Misses Moore and Shine who were at the social engaged in many reminiscences of the county's history which were of extreme interest to the members of the club.

After a "get-together" conversation in which every one present participated, delicious refreshments were served. A hearty vote of appreciation was tendered the charming hostess; the entire crowd joined in "spelling Carolina" for Duplin county and adjourned.

When it's a rainy night—and with three crafty bridge players your luck is running wild—have a Camel!



WHEN the dark skies are pouring rain outside. And fickle fate deals you Rands at bridge that you play with consummate skill—have a Camel!

For Camel is the silent partner that helps every deserving player win his game. Camels never hurt or tire the taste, never leave a trace of cigarette after-taste. Regardless of the gold you spend, you'll never get choicer tobaccos than those rolled into Camels.

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