

The Tar Heel

Leading Southern College Tri-Weekly Newspaper

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Saturday, May 29, 1926

PARAGRAPHS

"Lord God of Host be with us yet, lest we forget, lest we forget."

Parking on the north side of Cameron Avenue is forbidden. It seems that other schools have their speedways also, as six faculty members and thirty students of the Ohio State University will be tried for violations of campus traffic laws in the president's "court". It is said that penalties for students will range from warning or addition or hours to the student's requirements, to suspension or expulsion from the university. We're wondering what prey is going to do with the profs.

"I would kick any person in the slate who told me that drinking in American colleges and universities is as bad as editors and others paint it," recently said William E. "Pussyfoot" Johnson, internationally known dry campaigner, to a reporter at the University of Denver. "It is the young people of your generation who are heading the reform and have resolved among themselves not to lick the boots of any saloon keeper. America has taken the leadership in promoting the idea that good order and morality cannot be aided by saloons and whiskey. By thinking with their heads instead of their stomachs the American people are finally coming to this idea." Three cheers for Pussyfoot! The dry fellow lost one of his eyes as a result of an attack made upon him by a mob of English college students who became incensed at one of his speeches some time ago, and he had better think twice before he speaks or he might lose the other eye.

The red heads seem to have a permanent claim on the Grail cup given to the best intra-mural athlete. Some one has said that the boys with the normal roofs will be crying monopoly if this goes on much longer.

Courting booths in churches are proposed by Dr. Ira Landrith of San Antonio, Tex., national exten-

sion secretary of the Christian Endeavor Society. He says "young people will get together some way and if the church does not supply the means they will go to the other extreme." Maybe there is a courting booth in a church here. We understand that there is a path that leads from the co-ed dormitory to a near-by church and thence into the arboretum.

A week or so ago we gave the "perfect university co-ed" as described by 100 men at the University of Minnesota. Here is the perfect college man as described by more than a hundred women students of Indiana State University: "Tall, clean-shaven, a rather handsome brunette of athletic build with devilish brown eyes, dark wavy hair parted on the side and a humorous manner. A man about twenty years of age, friendly, with a cheerful disposition and a pleasant smile, who dances well and takes part in athletics and does not swear or drink is the ideal man. He possesses money and dresses immaculately. 'Lips like a broomstick shall never sweep mine,' say 98 women, yet 22 prefer man with 'an awning over his dining room door.' One hundred and sixteen co-eds voted against men wearing gators, while 14 were in favor of them. A gentleman is preferred to a caveman. One girl voted for a thin man, and three voted for one whose avoirdupois was evident. Three cast their votes for a bald man. Two co-eds actually had the courage to vote for a poor dancer and expose themselves to the men who would rather tread on feet than floor.

Fashion designers are quietly but persistently fostering modern Eve's wish to wear bifurcated garments. In London, many trouser designs are being shown in the dress saloons, principally for smoking suits, slumber suits, boudoir and rest attires, and according to gossip, they have a good sale among society dames. Ah! Our transcendent femininity! Radiant as the sun-kissed dawn in Arcadia. Stately as goddesses on high Olympus, the voluptuous votaries of fashion flit hither and yon like golden gossamer!

RECIPROCATON

With this, the last issue of the Tar Heel for this year, we think it altogether an appropriate time to take the opportunity to thank the advertisers both local, state and national for the support they have given this publication this year in helping to make what success it has been.

We thoroughly understand the local situation and know how many University publications and other local publications there are that are trying to partly sustain themselves by support of the Chapel Hill merchants. We can appreciate the position of the merchants. That makes us all the more grateful for the consideration that has been given us in the past and we shall solicit it in the future.

One might say the advertisers got value received for the money spent on Tar Heel advertising, and we hope they have, but that does not mean that we shouldn't appreciate the consideration given us.

With other things being equal we hope that the students will realize that these advertisers are supporting them in supporting the University publications, and will, as far as possible, show their appreciation by reciprocating and trading with the supporters.

THE YACKETY YACK

The new Yackety Yacks have arrived and are being distributed to the students for their approval or disapproval.

The annuals are probably the most artistic and beautiful the University has ever had and much praise is due Editor Summerville and his assistants for the finished product. The chief criticism seems to be the change from the old way of listing the Seniors in the alphabetical order of names, which change we do not approve of at all. Some students are wondering whether the men are listed in social, political, financial, or religious order, but the editor has advanced reasons for the order as the best way of preventing the right

write-up from getting under the wrong picture, but the chief reason was to enable friends and fraternity brothers to be placed together, according to the editor. He says the order prevails in many large schools and has proven satisfactory.

The chief feature of the annual is the professional art work which cost several extra hundred dollars. The engraving and art work is steadily mounting in price from year to year. In 1924 this work cost \$3,000; in 1925 it cost \$4,167, and this year it cost something over \$4,000. The Yackety Yack had the money to pay the additional cost this year, but the question for the students to decide now is, would the students rather do without the professional art work and other additional costs and have the book about like it was last year and save a total of about \$1,000 or have the quality and prices to remain where they are this year? We are told that the management was fortunate in getting a low bid on the book this year and reduced the cost of printing about \$2,000, and that this reduction, coupled with a possible reduction in the art work would reduce the expenses about \$1,000. This reduction could be returned to the students in the form of a reduction in the prices for senior, junior, fraternity, club and other spaces. The eight division sheets which cost \$400 could very easily be omitted.

It is entirely up to the students to decide whether they want the reduction in quality and price in future Yackety Yacks. It is too late in the year to do anything now, but the student body must express itself at the beginning of next fall or leave it to the new management to do as they may see fit.

OPEN FORUM

Some ambitious idiot slipped up to the Y. M. C. A. bulletin board in the wee small hours of the morning yesterday, and change the final results of the cheer leaders election around to suit himself. He destroyed the results posted by Jeff Fordham, and posted a brand new set of cheer leaders. On the fake ballot the numerical quantity of votes cast for the different men was left off. It was on this same fake ballot that Gurganus was marked "elected" instead of Mogulescu, who polled the greatest number of votes cast for any of the six men running for assistant cheer leaders. Among the sub-assistant cheer leaders, Stauber was marked "elected" instead of Eaddy. The individual who attempted to play a joke on the campus by tampering with the results of the election should be shipped, as serious complications or embarrassments might arise from the fake result. Jeff Fordham says that he feels as if he had been particularly insulted. The idea that someone should attempt to get away with a scheme so crude, was a direct slam at the intelligence of the Carolina student body president. It doesn't seem possible that anyone should really pull a stunt like that with serious intentions to put some of his own friends in office, but politics are sinking to a pretty low ebb when farces like the above are engineered. The writer takes this opportunity of declaring himself as being heartily in favor of the "Y" purchasing a lock to put on the bulletin board. M. E.

Here is to my opponent and victor, Cheerleader Kike Kyser. You have my heartiest congratulations and support as our next year's cheer leader.

Now let's everybody get in and work together better next year than we did this year. I will turn the wheel over to Kike, and may he guide us safely and successfully through the storms of criticism.

Calendar

Saturday, May 29
8:30 p.m.—Playmaker Production, "The Romancers," Forest Theatre.
Sunday, May 30
9:00 p.m.—Sigma Upsilon meeting.
Monday, May 31
9:00 a.m.—Final examinations: all 8:30 o'clock classes except Eng's 50.
2:30 p.m.—Final examinations: 1:00 o'clock classes.
Tuesday, June 1
9:00 a.m.—Final examinations: 9:30 o'clock classes.
2:30 p.m.—Final examinations: 2:00 o'clock classes.
Wednesday, June 2
9:00 a.m.—Final examinations: 11:00 o'clock classes.
2:30 p.m.—Final examinations: 3:00 and 4:00 o'clock classes.
Thursday, June 3
9:00 a.m.—12:00 o'clock classes.

ism, hard knocks, and ups and downs. I hope the students will realize the responsibility that the cheering squad carries and that every mistake the cheerleaders make is made unintentionally. Let's bear with them instead of against them.

I, as the defeated opponent, stand ready to serve at any time that I can, but I will, as I have in the past, stand for clean politics. If a person cannot get a place without boys around the polls working for him, he does not deserve it. We must keep our self-respect and honor in elections. I don't think "frame-ups" are fair; it leaves out merit and puts in selfishness. However, I am not saying Kike did this. I think he played fair.

May we all turn in and do a great piece of co-operation with our new cheerleader and assistants next year.
ROBERT M. HARDER.

I believe in the necessity of free speech, self-government, and all that, but specifically I do think that the extreme abuse of these privileges as practiced by certain of your dramatic reviewers of late has become so flagrant and senseless as to cry for curtailment. Certainly no fair-minded person objects to sincere criticism, but the spectacle of sophomoric superficiality and fence-jamb snartry-ness passing as criticism demands objection from anyone. In Tuesday's TAR HEEL the reviewer of the Moliere play was to my mind both wretchedly ignorant and childishly malicious. Might I ask by what process of reasoning you the editor assign such people to such tasks?
PAUL GREEN.

I have been watching for some time the Tar Heel reviews of Playmaker productions but have been loath to say anything: first, because I might be misunderstood, and second, because I hoped for a change in policy when the new officers were installed this spring. Your first editorial upon entering office was indicative of this and I realize that you probably did not personally select Mr. Pretlow to review our most recent bill. We do not resent criticism—we welcome it when it is fair and unprejudiced. However, I am beginning to wonder just what qualifications a man must possess in order to secure the assignment to review the Playmakers.

Last fall a small group of students, discontented with the dramatic opportunities offered them through the Playmakers, attempted to organize a rival group and came to us with the proposal that they use our theatre. They mentioned a faculty member who they said

would direct them. We offered to turn one of our scheduled productions over to them if this faculty member would direct it. This offer was declined and for some unknown reason this little clique became embittered against the Playmakers and has somehow managed to have one of its members get the Playmakers assignment nearly every time, and as a result these young critics have, to use the words of the most recent reviewer, "panned the Playmakers unmercifully."

I am wondering if Mr. Pretlow's work on the Yellow Journal made him eligible for the assignment to review the French play under the misnomer REVIEWER. In his article in that paper Mr. Pretlow went even further than his cohorts with his insinuations and misrepresentations, in fact so far that it might have caused him trouble had his purpose not been so evident and his statements so obviously untrue.

It happens, Mr. Editor, that last year when Mr. Pretlow was a freshman, he was also one of our back-stage "pests." I hesitated to run off though several times members of our regular stage crew threatened to throw him off stage if I did not ask him to leave. He spent a great deal of time around the theatre and somehow felt that he was entitled to a Playmaker pin. Early this fall he went so far as to put in a written application for the same, which was not granted. Feeling that he was kicked out of the Playmakers he now appears to be taking advantage of every opportunity to knock the organization.

In the Yellow Journal he stated that the Playmakers Theatre Fund had been spent and largely mis-spent by the Playmaker manager and that no money was left with which to buy a much-needed switchboard. If this young man had investigated his facts a little more carefully he would have found that there was a balance of \$3,864.00 in the Theatre Fund, considerably more than enough to pay for the special Pevear switchboard which has been ordered since last September, that the fund is deposited with the University, not with the manager of the Playmakers, and that the spending of this fund was left to a special committee and not to the manager individually. As to his insinuations that "the idea of resigning did not originate with Mr. Denny," let me state that this is again the product of his own naive imagination.

His recent review in the Tar Heel is true to form. Fearing that his favorable comments on the French play might reflect some credit upon the Carolina Playmakers, he takes pains to announce that

the Playmakers deserve no credit for its success.

Why take the boy seriously? I don't. But there are others not familiar with the facts, alumni throughout the State and students on the campus, who expect truth and fair play from your paper. There are many who deplore this recent tendency on the part of a few students to use the University publications for their "smart-aleck" articles, seeking to attract public attention as men of keen minds and sharp tongues. As an alumnus of the University, I enter this protest.
GEO. V. DENNY.

At the Churches

Baptist
Eugene Olive, Pastor
9:45 a. m.—Sunday School. Student classes conducted by Dr. A. G. Howell, and R. B. Lane.
—There will be no morning sermon.
High School Baccalaureate sermon at the Methodist Church.
7:00 p. m.—B. Y. P. U.
8:00 p. m.—Evening sermon: The Westminster Abbey of the Bible.
Christian
B. J. Howard, Pastor.
9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Morning sermon.
6:45 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.
7:30 p. m.—Evening sermon.
Roman Catholic
8:30 p. m.—Mass second floor Y. M. C. A., conducted by Father O'Brien.
Lutheran
Student group meets every Sunday evening at 7:30 in the Y. M. C. A., conducted by leaders from Durham.
Methodist
Walter Patten, Pastor.
9:45 a. m.—Sunday School. Student class conducted by Dr. W. S. Bernard.
11:00 a. m.—Chapel Hill High School Baccalaureate Sermon, in the New Church.
6:45 p. m.—Epworth League.
8:00 p. m.—Evening worship. Sermon: David, the Man Who Tried.
Presbyterian
W. D. "Parson" Moss, Minister.
9:45 a. m.—Sunday school.
11:00 a. m.—Regular morning worship.
6:45 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.
7:30 p. m.—Evening service, Bible class.
Chapel of the Cross
A. S. Lawrence, Rector.
9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Morning worship.
7:00 p. m.—Young Peoples' League.

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