

The Tar Heel

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Tuesday, September 28, 1926

PARAGRAPHS

Better have that overcoat cleaned!

Says Durham Herald: "State College now has a full-fledged co-ed. There's no escape from them, provided anybody wants to escape them. Guess we dodged that time!" That's what we call protecting one's self—the first law of nature.

In another place the Herald says, "Now is the time for the men to put 'em on and the women to take 'em off apropos of course the sudden appearance of winter weather." Now come on, Herald, and elucidate a little.

While we have the co-ed in mind we will give several answers to the question, what will the well-dressed co-ed wear this fall? Tight skirts, bloused waists, half sleeves, transparent velvet, rattlesnake skin slippers, button earrings, embroidered hose and chin straps with small hats are some of the fads and foibles. Gaiters and knee breeches are the somewhat daring fashions into which the English Rosalind has been led. Breeches of satin or silk with diamond buckles fastened below the knees and worn under a very short, satin dress to match are other parts of a costume. Hairdressers predict that snow-white hair will be all the rage, both among young and old women. The belief that bobbed hair looks better when gray is given as the reason.

Our columnist wrote of the Fount of Truth near the New Dorms that now founts to the tune of four shiny spouts. Three of the spouts are for man and the fourth is for animal. Davie said (confidently speaking) that he didn't make any distinction because the fourth spout is for the CAMPUS HORSES

"There has been a good deal of talk recently about the Wake Forest president going to Chapel Hill but what the University needs is the Wake Forest football team," said the Greensboro Daily News paragraphically Sunday. Give the Tar Heels time, paragrapher. Remember the Wake Forest game was the only one lost last year. Which feat, however, we are not saying will be repeated this year. Carolina still has a fighting chance at the championship.

CONCERNING CHEERING

As evidenced by cheering the Carolina spirit has gone into a state of near dormancy. This statement might not be greeted with applause, but it is a true condition as shown at the Wake Forest game Saturday.

From time immemorial the traditional Carolina spirit has been handed down from student to student and has almost become a sacred thing. But today the spirit has gone into a slump that has given the cheerleaders unexpected worries. The comparatively small bunch of Wake Forest supporters gave the team cheers and yells Saturday that made the much larger number of Carolina rooters appear little and insignificant. Tre the day was hoot but the Carolina cake-eaters should be able to stand as much as the Wake Forest drug store cowboys. The men of the field were giving their best and were not receiving the best from the students in return in the way of support. And it went not because the cheerleaders did not do their part.

Cheerleader Kyser has renewed his determination to bring cheering out of its state of dormancy. Elsewhere in this issue will be found the chief's new plan whereby his goal may be realized. The plan is the most elaborate one that has ever been attempted here for cheering, so far as we know, and has the backing of University executives and student leaders and practically every important and influential organization on the campus. By the end of the week Kike Kyser contemplates having the plan thoroughly known to every student here. It is sound throughout.

UNIVERSITY ORCHESTRA TO PRACTICE TONIGHT

Number of Openings for Instrument Players, Says Director

The regular practice of the University Orchestra will be held tonight in New West building. This will be the first practice in which the whole personnel of the body will take part. Mr. T. S. McCorkle, director of the orchestra, announced that he will hold tryouts for the remaining places in the body. There are openings for violins, cello and viola, these places will be filled from applicants that come out tonight.

Mr. McCorkle announced yesterday that the orchestra would not play the usual light musical compositions that have characterized that body in the past, but that the regular standard symphony edition of music will be used solely.

The University Orchestra played for a number of entertainments and concerts last year and experienced a very highly successful season. It is composed of fifteen faculty members and twenty students and has proven very popular wherever it has played.

Mr. E. D. Broadhursts, in a recent address here, said that the University was a true place to make either a man or a fool.

The Driftwood Fire

Dave Carroll

"Many flames rise from chance drift"

Well, here goes the ink again. Between the sudden heat spell and this infernal fire that we have to stroke every week, there ain't much peace.

Determination

That's a fine sounding word. So we're going to be it, or do it, or have it—we're going to say now what that guy with the scissors cut out of our last menu. We've been hearing a lot about the freshmen who are leaving this institution of higher learning. The man who thinks such a procedure is fair will push little biddies off into the water. When any class of collegians goes through the orgy of passing exams, departing that class for loftier levels, all in order to make room for posterity, that posterity has no right to dodge the soap and leave said pioneers in the lurch. If you freshmen only knew what a hardship it is on other students, whose education has gotten most of them as high as a kite, to fill these halls and perpetuate the race of professors, you would be more considerate. So we're gonna say it now.

What a New Man Should Know

We asked Dean Paulsen, smokus britannica, what was wrong with the Class of '30. He suggested that perhaps you have problems. That set your chronicler to thinking, a procedure usually fatal to us collegiates. Don't worry because you don't know why you're here. Just remember those empty classes and the dependent professors. Besides, none of us knows why he's here. The world of college students is deplorably like the small boy with the huge shotgun. When a stranger asked him what he was hunting, the lad replied: "I don't know. I ain't seen it yet." And you'll find out why you're here a few nights before graduation exercises take place. "Take place" is shockingly true. The whole place in the arboretum (flower garden) is taken by the older youth of the home of the spree and the land of the crave.

The Campus

Does your campus hurt you? Shut your eyes and give it no glance. These exploring diggers might be sophomores for all the sand they raise. (We've already passed Geology 1, and can't be flunked for calling it sand). Dr. Collier Cobb, it is said, stoutly denies all reports that the geology department is seeking to find a precious fossil of the Devonian vertebrate paleospondylus. But before you give your lives for the gentle art of plumbing by breaking your scholastic necks in these ditches on the campus, we'll impart the dreadful truth about these canals. They are dug in order to see where the pipes lead about the campus. If they don't gad about, but show the Carolina spirit and enter these halls, the pipes are exonerated and again accorded burial rites. But if the plumbing curfew is ever rung, the villain still pursues the homeless rambles. Nevertheless, the recent progress made in beautifying the campus is highly commendable. The rescuers actually grew grass on the quadrangle's bald area when it was apparently too far gone for Herpicide. Come on, freshmen, smile for Dr. Coker. Atta boy. You are all such nice boys, etc., etc.

The Solution

Avast there, hold your wagon tongue. This has nothing whatever to do with chemistry. A tear for little Orphan Annie and us new boys. It has to do with gentlemen in distress—ladies in distress are abandoned to the Ku Klux and Bernarr McFadden. We've introduced the Class of '30 to all sorts of campus problems. Now we're going to solve them. If one Kenneth Scott, member of the University orchestra, can render a saxophone quintet as the TAR HEEL said he did last year, we can do big things too. That hurricane in Florida was sent to compete with our five-horn-blower.

Seriously, if any student is yet uncalledoused, we sympathize with him. It's a kinda choky feeling—naw, not homesickness; none of us men ever gets homesick. It's just a funny feeling tha's all. The best remedies we have ever heard about are these distractions, to be tried singly or collectively: sleep, work, food—and oh, yes, a bath. A bath by all means—a cold one of course, for we reflect no discredit on the cleanliness of this generation. But we wonder who would try to purify it except that man Ham, so hell-bent for Heaven? . . . Sleep, work, food, bath; these four. And the greatest of these is work; for food is expensive, and one doesn't contribute anything to the world when he bathes or sleeps unless he sings or snores as that boy near us in Vance 3 does.

All Alone

Gosh, it's quiet. Wish that boy

would start that saxophone again. Might even risk a banjo orgy. But that plumber better not stick his head up through this room floor and bellow again. Talk about the perils of Pauline and Hinton James, this exposure to plumbing is worse than smallpox exposure. And all the rich boys and tramps have gone to Wake Forest. Not an automobile leaving the place. A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!

GREEN'S PLAYS TO BE STAGED ON BROADWAY

Paul Green is to have two of his plays on Broadway this season. In *Abraham's Bosom*, a negro play, is slated to be given by the Provincetown Players in their theatre some time in February. A Playmaker reading of this play will be given in the Playmaker Theatre on Oct. 31.

Mr. Green's other play, *The Field God*, read here last year, is to be produced by Edwin Wolfe the latter part of this season as soon as a theatre can be secured. Mr. Wolfe is here now going over the script and properties with Mr. Green. He is also studying the southern dialect while in this section.

Mr. Wolfe, who is a professional producer of plays, will give a lecture on professional production to Prof. Heffner's class in play production at one of the class periods this week.

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—in—

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WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 29

RALPH INCE and CLAIRE ADAMS

—in—

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