

The Tar Heel

LEADING SOUTHERN COLLEGE TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

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Saturday, January 29, 1927

PARAGRAPHS

The co-eds. Too bad that the co-eds couldn't support the anti-otherwise caressing bill in the Di Senate. If they had opposed it, they might have been accused of advertising.

The co-eds didn't know till boxing season began what K. O. stood for. Till then, Mr. Warren had been known at the co-ed house as O. K.

After Thursday's issue, Mr. Al Moore comes into the office and puts the editor on the carpet. If we looked like Al, we'd like to have our picture in every issue.

It's all very well to play with the Tar Heel on Saturday, but heaven help us Tuesday. At any rate the Open Forum will have some lovely letters.

Mr. A. K. Smith reports that the *Yackety Yack* will have more dead head stuff than ever before. Pictures of the faculty will be included for the first time.

The co-eds were already conscious of an inferiority complex, and now, in the new *Carolina Magazine* comes R. K. Fowler with a burlesque, "For Men Only." Right, woman's place is in the home, if they can't have any fun when they do get out.

It's all very well to call a spade a spade, but why go as far as the intelligentsia and call a spade a soiled shovel?

OUR POLICY

Knocking is the most naive expression of a feeling of inadequacy, the natural outlet for an inferiority complex. The Co-eds, in spite of the fact that they are greatly outnumbered are conscious of no alarming inadequacy. Therefore, they are grateful to the editor of the TAR HEEL for turning the publication over to them, not as an occasion when they may give way to the accumulated spite of the fall quarter—because they feel none—but as an occasion when they may show openly their gratitude for the many kindnesses of the condescending sex, and as an opening to express their desire to work for the best interests of the University, of which after all they are a part.

If we go back as far as Aesop's fables we will find, of course, that it is easier to destroy than to construct, and lots more fun. Everybody knows that—and we blush to revert to such time worn platitudes as a base for our operations, but, nevertheless, we prefer boosting to knocking. Possibly there are necessary changes that could be made on every hand, but until we find something better to substitute for the thing we destroy, we do not intend to find fault. We are waiting to be rushed by the Rotarians. If this be female Babbity make the most of it.

ON CO-EDUCATION

Today the co-eds are to issue a TAR HEEL for the first time in Carolina history of co-education. At first they were elated at the prospect of seeing themselves in print—but as they thought further they were filled with vague fears. First of all, being women, they knew that they must write Sunday supplement stories on the usual feminine topics—sex and love and ideal men. And having exhausted that field they were to sigh wistfully, look dumb and lay down their pens. Then their TAR HEEL would be read indulgently but skeptically and the world would know only what it knew before, that co-eds adore dances and dates and big strong men. And then, the Di Senate would pass a resolution which would read at the beginning that co-education ought to be abolished, but which would resolve itself at the end into a mild bill stating that the Di Senate disapproved of co-eds. And co-education would be exactly where it started.

And even in the beginning it was a mixed blessing. The co-eds themselves are the first to admit that but the fact that they are aware of any shortcomings in their sometimes unenviable position is generally overlooked as the men students continue to cry their indifference to the whole unit of conscientious grinds, and to proclaim their righteous indignation against the more attractive ones, whose A's are always gained dishonestly by an unfair combination of the old lorelei tactics with bold flattery and a modern line.

The co-eds are not resentful of the attitude of the campus, but every now and then when one of them is aware that because she is a co-ed she is not wanted, because she is a co-ed she must needs rate just a little below par; because she is a co-ed she has yet to prove herself a lady—she is for the minute sorry that she came to Carolina. It is not as if she were trying to usurp the power and the glory of the men. She is willing to admit that she cannot attain their distinction, but she is desirous of being honestly friendly with them. She came to Carolina, not to find herself a husband, but to find herself to endure life pleasantly and profitably with or without one. True, she is a woman. But before that she is a human being with some ambition, a measure of persistence and a definite goal. It is her duty to develop whatever talent she may have just as it is a man's. She is on the same level with him, yet it is important that they both should understand the other's viewpoint. It is quite possible that they may pursue the same subject and with the same object—the attainment of some ultimate goal. And it is possible that there be friendliness between the two. It is all a question of living and letting live.

The co-eds believe in the University, root for its teams and work for its interests. They are keenly interested in its activities. And they have come to stay. So might they not get a little more actual friendliness from the University of which they are a part?

Weidmeyer's Is Engaged for the Holiday Dances

(Continued from page one)

ed to attend these dances. Payment of the dues must be made to the treasurer before the Easter holidays. There are still places open in the Club for new members, those desiring to apply for membership can do so by sending applications Care Treasurer German Club, Box 581, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Confidential Connie TALKS ON THE CO-EDS

Of course I think this idea of having the girls get out an edition of the TAR HEEL is just too adorable for words—really a wonderful opportunity for them to show the campus their talents and all like that, but my dear I can't possibly resist telling you a few things about them—just between us and the gatepost—and don't you ever dare repeat a word of it to a single soul. If you do and it gets back to me I'll swear that I never heard it before. My reason for telling you is to help you see the girls in something besides a literary light. Literary light isn't really becoming to people anyway. I don't pretend to say that there aren't lots of brainy girls among us—why Katherine Johnson is simply my idea of a genius. Anybody can tell that when they notice that she never gives a date to anybody except the campus literati—intelligentsia though, I believe is the preferred word.

What I want to get over though is the idea that we have so much besides brains—I do seem to have a terrible time making myself clear—anyway, I think that there are features about these girls more attractive than their brains. And some of them are so different from girls you meet other places: When a girl goes to a perfectly new place she is most always bound to meet with some kind of trouble—and when it is Chapel Hill she comes to, no matter what the trouble, all she must do is find Virginia Parks and she is sure to get exactly the right advice on any subject in the world. There isn't anything Virginia doesn't know about, but at the same time she is awfully cautious with the advice she gives.

As I said, Virginia can help you with most anything, but if its love affairs you need advice about, we have a perfect Dorothy Dix in Tobie Tanenhaus. Tobie came down here all the way from New Jersey and I really do think she was a gift of Providence. Its just uncanny the way she knows when to say to a man, "Mebbe yes," "Mebbe no," and sometimes "Just mebbe."

One of the very cutest girls in the house though is Sarah Purrington. Of course she does make a lot of fuss and is what some people would call a tomboy, but she really is darling with her boyish bob, bow-tie and little straw jockey cap. I would give anything in the world if she would wear that little cap to class some day so the boys can see how cute she really is. She has an awfully close rival in Miriam Sauls—but of course hers is a different kind of cuteness. Miriam does so many attractive things—plays the piano, dances, rides horse back, sings, recites well, not to mention playing an excellent game of bridge and being a perfectly marvelous

actress. I think it would be wonderful to be so versatile.

Speaking of cuteness, you just ought to know that little Edna Jones Nixon. She is the most intriguing little thing you ever saw—with her head full of natural golden curls. Her popularity is almost unbelievable—she has to keep a date book two weeks ahead and even with that can't keep the little boys from having fusses among themselves.

Katherine Martin is the house mystery though—and the funny part is that she evidently has a patent on her methods. She is always dating, getting telephone calls and going to the Pick, but drags down an A on every single course—Of course one can boot but one would hardly accuse K. of that—she just has a way.

We have lots of other kinds of girls too—one especially that I think you ought to know is Enita Nicks. Snicks is the nicest but most unusual combination you ever saw. While her scholastic interests center around engineering and biology, she is a very gifted actress—perfectly capable of transforming herself from a demurely soulful old fashioned belle to an exotic heathen Chinese on a moment's notice.

Another entirely different person is Nora Carpenter—she never misses a church service, no matter what the weather. She takes all sorts of interest in the Epworth League, keeps the church supplied with flowers and is the preacher's very right hand man. An extra sized crown will have to be ordered to accommodate all her stars.

I certainly am glad I am getting a chance to tell you about all this before Pinkie Boyd leaves town. She is going soon, much to our regret since she just naturally knows the gossip—I don't care who or what it's about or how hard it is to get, she never fails to have it. She is a welcome addition to any bull session and is never too busy to have one.

Leona Lewis is interesting too. You can tell that by looking at her, but she can't be appreciated until you know just how sweet she is—and the best way I know to find that out is to hear

her in a telephone conversation. Central certainly ought to be hardened by now, because Leona's phone conversations are lengthy and numerous.

I can't possibly end this without telling you about one of our ever present friends and what a great help he is. Mrs. Lee could not possibly give a Wednesday afternoon tea without the noble and gracious assistance of Jimmie King. He is there every night to help her out in receiving the steady stream of callers. He used to be there every afternoon too but now that the time to take the Bar exam is drawing near he denies us that pleasure, and we miss him terribly.

Don't forget that you have promised not to tell that I wrote you all this—it just never would do for it to get out—girls are so modest—

Tar Heels Meet Red Terrors

(Continued from page one)

outcome of tonight's game and Monday's encounter will virtually determine the status of the Big Five basketball situation in the old North State.

The Model Market

The Home of Everything Good to Eat.
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DR. EDGAR WIND TO READ PAPER TUESDAY NIGHT

Dr. Edgar Wind will read a paper Tuesday night, 7:30, at a meeting of the Philological Club in the Episcopal Parish house, on "The Problem of Method in the Philosophy of Language." He will discuss whether or not it is possible to develop a philosophy of language which will stand the test of the scientific method.

Dr. Wind and his philosophy are becoming widely known on the campus through his lectures and readings on the subject.

DR. D. T. CARR

Dentist
Tankersley Building
Chapel Hill, N. C.



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