

Sophomoric Sophistry

(By Nat Henry)

Misdirected Talents

From many and reliable men come statements as to the deplorable state of decadence that the college students and the universities are in. No matter what we would like to believe we must admit that when there is such a general condemnation from such sources there be some truth in these most unkind assertions. There can be no doubt that we "collich" boys have lost interest in the Di and Phi literary societies, contests of oratory and the much advertised philosophy of Service. Therefore, since our critics have seen so much more of the world than we have and since they are thereby qualified as more competent critics than we are, we must abide by their diagnosis of the dilemma of the younger generation. They say we are all wet. Our critics are, with few exceptions, of the older generation, who brought us into the world and to whom is entrusted our education. They, therefore are to blame for the horrible state of cynicism and atheism that we, the younger generation, are now wallowing in. But they do nothing but criticize in a destructive manner. They are doing nothing to save us from this unholy quagmire; they simply tell us that we are in the bog and tell us what a helluva mess it is.

'29 Rise to Arms

Boys of twenty-nine, we must save for the world ourselves and our generation from the devil. We are suited, as are no other group of boys in the world, to accomplish this superhuman task. The juniors and seniors have not the right, nor do the freshmen; they are too young, anyhow. The only way to save ourselves and the coming generations of college students is for us to beat the devil out of this year's freshman class. The results of this action will, of course, at first, have no far-reaching results. This beating will not be hard, and to most of us will be very pleasant. This may appear simple, but it will inculcate in our hearts the ole Carolina spirit and we and the freshmen will have no time for James Branch Cabell, Anatole France and their cohorts. We will be so hard put to defend ourselves that we will have no time for the victrola and courses in evolution. We will, then, take up, as our forefathers did, the literary societies and oratory contests. A little expenditure of physical effort on our part will carry us out of the mess we are now in with the Carolina spirit in our heart, our hearts then happy, we can go through the rest of college with a blithe song on our lips.

En Avant

War to the death against the freshmen! Carry fire and sword into their camp! It will be a war for a righteous cause and a desirable purpose. We will be fighting against those powers that our fathers, mothers and college professors tell us of. Our name will go down in history as one of the greatest classes in any university. EN AVANT!

Editor of TAR HEEL:

As the spring election casts its shadow over the campus these many weeks ahead, allow one who has participated in campus politics in the past to say that he is heartily in favor of any movement which will bring political activity out in the open, and will actively support the same.

L. B. KENNETT.

Paul Ranson Holds The Legislature Spellbound

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of spectators who filled the house chamber.

"I think it is time for the young people of this state to speak out," he yelled, in a voice that carried into every corner of the room. "I want to say first that I was raised in a Christian home and I think it is time that the rising generation should tell the people something about all of this foolishness they are carrying on.

"God knows it is not evolution that's driving the young people out of the churches. I haven't been driven out and I have attended the University for six years." The house rocked with laughter and applause, the first real display of enthusiasm that had featured the three hour session. "You laugh like you think I am dumb because I went there for six years. I went there four years and graduated and then I studied law there for two years.

"I've had five brothers who went to the University," he proceeded, after clearing up his academic record, "and not one of them has turned out an atheist. We do not know anything about it, we want to know where we are going from here; not where we came from—we care nothing about that."

Ratty's nerve seemed to be about to fail again, but his inspiration carried him on again. "I'm amazed at my temerity. I don't know what made me get up here. I had an inspiration that wouldn't let me sit back there and listen to all this foolishness. People will think me crazy."

Ratty appeared to be somewhat worried, but he was going strong and the audience broke out in a great roar that proved beyond a doubt that he had made a hit. "When you pass this law what are you going to do about it? You can't sit in the classrooms and spy on the professors; and that's the only way you'll catch them.

"I tell you gentlemen of the committee, it's time the people of North Carolina got back to the good old time religion and quit this cussin' and discussin' about something we cannot help. I thank God for men like Dr. Poteat who have risen above denominationalism." The house applauded and laughed again. Ranson went on.

"I tell you that I went to the University for six years and there was nothing there to cause me to lose my faith. You can't legislate people into Heaven. Why, it's an insult to God; it's like saying that He's got to be protected.

"I just couldn't help speaking out in the meeting and now I've spoken out. I've been studying law and I had connected up to work with a law firm—but I reckon now when that firm hears about what I've done it won't take me."

Ratty thought he was making "a fool of himself," but he was throwing out a line that won the enthusiastic accord of all his hearers. He was the talk of Raleigh last night. He had, apparently, spoken from the heart and he had left no little impression on his audience.

"The Bull's Head Book Store" is Latest Venture

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or to purchase them. The book store will order any books called for. This will be the first experiment to discover whether or not a larger general book store would be successful at the University. This method of experimenting has proven very successful at several colleges and universities, among them being Yale and Princeton.

The stock of books will be those selected from the Modern Library lists, the best sellers, and those of general interest or discussion, ranging from Wm. Durant's *Story of Philosophy* to novels. The handling of text books, etc., will remain with the Book Exchange.

Sophomores Cut Notable Niche in the Hall of College Athletics

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team like a blanket. How about it, Mutt Evans?

Sophomore athletic prowess has not been confined to the classic fall sport. We find several members of the class of '29 disporting themselves with credit on the basketball team. Rufus Hackney, who is second high scorer of the team this year, Henry Satterfield, class president and star forward, and George Cathey and Baggette, elongated centers, are all members of the sophomore class.

Charlie Brown, '29, is one of the star members of Coach Rowe's boxing team, which seems, headed for a Southern Championship. Meiggs, featherweight who performed creditably against Virginia is also a sophomore. Coach Quinlan has only one sophomore who is a regular on the wrestling team, but he's a big one. C. M. Abbott is heavyweight on this year's aggregation of grapplers.

When track is considered, it must be remembered that two sophomores, Cox and Brown, have already won their monograms as members of Carolina's championship cross-country team. But these men, Harper, Sandlin, and Colburn are among those who are expected to augment the Southern track champions, in their campaign to retain their laurels.

The net team this year is considerably strengthened by the two sophomore members, Charlie Waddell and Dick Covington.

Now we come to the grand old game of baseball. Although the diamond candidates have not yet reported, it's a sure thing that sophomore candidates will be leading contenders. Ellison, Ingram, Baxter, pitchers; Foard, Cox, Satterfield, and Williams,

infielders; Beam, catcher; Finlator, Furches, and Jessup, outfielders, will give 'em all a fit.

Tar Heels Draw Even Break on Northern Tour

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headed. Boyd was outstanding for Maryland. Price, who was high scorer of the game with 10 points, was outstanding for Carolina.

Tuesday night Carolina students were surprised to hear that Maryland had been beaten by a score of 32 to 23. It was later ascertained that the game, which was unscheduled, had been arranged by a special agreement between the rival coaches. It is necessary for a team to play eight conference opponents in order to be eligible for the championship tournament. Both teams had only seven games regularly scheduled. In order to make up the full quota, this game was arranged. It was agreed that the scrubs of both institutions were to play the first half of the game. Half time found the Tar Heel subs leading 20 to 14. The varsity went in in the second half, but they slightly increased the lead, and the game ended with Carolina victor.

Ten men made the trip. They were Captain Bunn Hackney, Price, Rufus Hackney, Morris, Vanstory, Purser, Satterfield, Sides, Perkins, and Baggett. Coach Ashmore and Manager Hardee accompanied the team.

Art and Comedy Feature of New Playmaker Bill

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her diction is too finished and her walk too graceful. She gives one the impression of a well bred girl transplanted to a rugged mountain home. Hubert Heffner in his first appearance on the Playmaker stage since his return last fall does himself justice in the role of Brother Waycaster. Anita Darling as Zennie, an old mountain woman, gets into her character with pleasing results, and we are thankful to Josephine Sharkey who lightens the play by her interpretation of the role of Mame, mother of Effie.

LOST!

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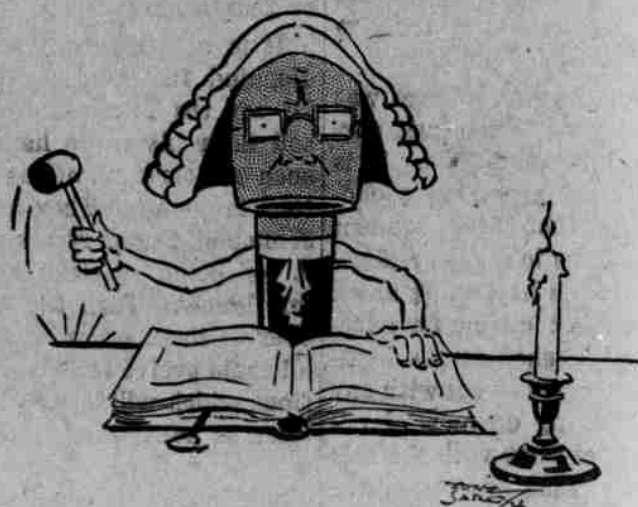
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In *The Muse and the Movies* we have perhaps the best play of the three, it is certainly the best worked out plot and contains many good lines. Josephine Sharkey and Bill Atlee hold the center of the stage and justly so, for they both have excellent roles and get the most out of them. The eating scene is very well handled and shows of Mr. Atlee's style of comedy with the best effect. Miss Sharky hits her stride in the role of Cousin Jane and it with a deftness which is delightful. Mary Margaret Wray as the artist's wife is somewhat unconvincing and seems to be only reciting lines. There are many times when she fails to make the most of her lines and her performance as a mixture of good moments and not so good moments. Lionel Stander as Maurice Dausky takes a role that could be made into one of the most amusing of the performances and slaughters it. Betty Gray does her bit as Gerald's Muse to our satisfaction.

I am not going to disappoint those dear people who have waited patiently for the nasty crack that always appears in reviews of Playmaker performances for I have one and it has to deal with the make up. We have eagerly awaited the day when people will look somewhere near human on the stage and we were not rewarded by the queer-looking creatures that walked the Playmaker stage Thursday and Friday. The women were made up better than the men, perhaps due to the fact that they have had quite a bit of practice at the art. The men are beyond description; the lines stood out on their faces like the skyline of the Appalachian mountains and their tanned skin reminded one of certain stiffs that we have viewed not so long ago.

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