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THE DAILY TAR HEEL

Tuesday, October 22, 1929

The Second Conquest The Daily Tar heel Of Annie Peck

Published daily during the college year except Mondays and except Thanksgiving, Christmas and Spring Holidays.

The official newspaper of the Publications Union of the University of \$4.00 out of town, for the college year.

Offices in the basement of Alumni Building. GLENN HOLDER Editor WILL YARBOROUGH Mgr. Editor MARION ALEXANDER Bus. Mgr.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS Harry Galland ing reputation. There shall be John Mebane ASSISTANT EDITORS J. D. McNairy more she feels the urge of ad-J. Elwin Dungan Joe Jones B. C. Moore J. C. Williams CITY EDITORS K. C. Ramsay to make her tenth voyage to E. F. Yarborough Elbert Denning Sherman Shore South America. SPORTS EDITORS

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Frank Manheim to her, is a new experience. It Howard Lee Holmes Davis Louis Brooks George Sheram an upward journey; she is to ex-Charles Rose Robert Hodges plore the western and eastern Lawrence Harris Mary Price J. P. Tyson Nathan Volkman plane, and she has never ridden Browning Roach Al Lansford Lawrence Miller in one before. Joe Carpenter Peggy Lintner E. C. Daniel

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Faculty And Student

Well may we lament the rise of mass education and the consequent disappearance of personal contact between students and professors, for much has been sacrificed to efficiency and method. Well may we also welcome mass education, for it has done much to enlighten people in general.

"Are we to continue this practice of playing tag on the cam-Annie S. Peck is a name pus grass?"

No, we are not. Too much which, in North America, has been almost forgotten. Twenty- is at stake. We will henceforth one years ago that name was as play or practice games on the well known as Lindbergh's is intra-mural fields. And the today, for it was then that An- grass surrounding the buildings nie Peck accomplished her on the campus will grow green

epoch-making climb up Mount and unhampered. The beauty North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C. Huascaran in Peru, the highest of our campus will not be Subscription price, \$2.00 local and point ever reached by on Amon ruined point ever reached by an Amer- ruined.

A STUDENT

DEFENDS THE COUNTRY

accomplished. The north peak Editor of the Tar Heel:

In Friday's Tar Heel Peter Green is referred to as a backwoodser or, "If he isn't, then he has succeeded in acquiring a set of backwoods manners from a city environment."

The writer hates to appear curious but would like to know if there is some magic in a city environment which does not permit the breeding of such asinine individuals as Peter Green?

I am afraid that our friend, She will try something which, R. Hawkins, has confused his ideas of a backwoods environment with that of a cotton mill village.

> I was born and reared in the country and I am very proud of that fact, yet in all my backwoods existence I have still to threats. And if you will keep see the country boy who would reading, you will see the needmake such a totally idiotic exhi-lessness of them. bition of himself such as advo-

cated by Peter Green. Respectfully,

A COUNTRY BOY

Clipped



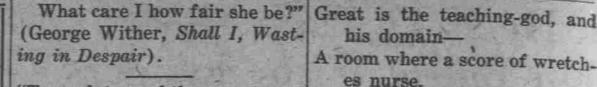
For the last time, we swore to ourself. For the last time; never again. It started this way:

someone flattered us by mentioning the fact that we had a good poem in our column last precise. Well, that was the benaive, and consequently, suscep- of love worth while?) tible to flattery and compliment, it went to our head. Well, up in front of Swain hall, we walked out into the middle of the street and quite forgot what we were in the street for. Then suddenly, into the midst of our inquirious musings, broke dozen or so shouts of "Look!" and we stood still. Fortunately, the car just passed over the tips

of our toes. We prayed our thanks, resolving never, never again to write a poem which might induce someone to tell us that it was good. And if anyone dares . . .

Well, there is no need to make

For those who, at various disappointed in love-affairsthat is, affairs with the efflorescent aspect-we suggest that they have printed and framed It floats before my gaze.



"Too red, too red the roses were, Too black the ivy on the tree-The President's home on Dear, at the trembling of your Franklin street was built in 1907 hair at a cost of \$15,000.

All my despair comes back to

(Stephane Mallarme, Song Without Words).

"Pourquoi renouer l'amourissue. "Hilariously funny" to be ette? C'est-y bien la peine d'aimer?" (Why knot again ginning of it all. Being quite our broken love? Is the sorrow

(Paul Fort).

"Parting is all we know of heaven.

And all we need of hell." (Emily Dickinson, Parting)

That's enough. Help yourself, and paste the credit line below the frame. Then look up at them occasionally with a sad and melancholy gaze . . . and sigh (puffingly).

Below, for your perusal, we present two parodies. To the first ten persons turning in the correct list of poets imitated, the columnist will offer a

TO HORTENSE

Hortense, thy beauty is to me Like sweet perfume in alleyways,

times in their lives, have been That one can smell but cannot see;

> Through all the dreary dismal days

Lobacco's at its best ... in a pipe

MEN'S preference for a man's smoke-the pipe-is plenty positive. But do you know why? We'll tell you.

First, pipe tobacco's differentfor instance, Edgeworth. Second. tobacco smolders as it should in a pipe. And third, these mean you get more satisfaction-greater relish of the good old savory burley, soothing fullness of rich smoke.

There's even a fourth reason: you like good company. The pipe-smoking brotherhood is that.

Tobacco's at its best in a pipe. It gets a chance to be itself there-to loosen up as it comes to life, to expand and take in air and glow. Only the choicest leaves get that chance, moreover, for pipes tell the truth about tobacco. Choice leaves, choice blends, and mighty careful handling. Edgeworth comes up through eleven distinct processes before we're willing to pass it on to you. If you keep on missing all this, that's your fault-for we're waiting to send you your first pipefuls of Edgeworth. See the coupon? Fill it out, get a good pipe and the postman will bring you a neat little glad-tomeet-you packet of good old Edgeworth.

With this introduction the writer hopes to embody in this editorial a discussion of the relation of faculty and student from the standpoint of the student's interests entirely.

After having heard his father talk about his college days (days when colleges were small), the Editor Daily Tar Heel: average youth comes to college colleges and universities.

ably more interesting. Yet the rank and file of our professors seldom take any time from playing golf, writing books, or working on research projects to talk with individual members of their classes. Seemingly, this is asking too much of them.

Yet we offer no well-defined

spirit is the restless ever-achieving type. Hers is the spirit It Is which college students must cul- Abominable tivate if they are to keep continually fresh, and if they are unreservedly the remarks of the

ican in the Western Hemisphere.

lost to the staleness of things

of Huascaran, "Cumbra Ana

Peck," is evidence that she has

the privilege, if anybody has, of

continued existence on her dy-

none of this for her. Once

venture, and she has announced

that at a very early date she is

This time she will not attempt

to scale again the highest peak.

Annie Peck is now an old wo-

man-old in years but young in

spirit. Like Lindbergh, she is

symbolic of youth, but of a dif-

ferent kind of youth. She is

going to try something which

is almost impossible for a wo-

man of her years; yet, she is

undaunted by warnings. Her

Stowe Moody will be a conquest and it will be

B. H. Whitton coasts of South America by air-

But Miss Peck is by no means

nomic prestige.

Readers' Opinions

PETER GREEN, AGAIN!

My roseate expectations have today with the expectation of recently suffered a very severe broadening and educating him- setback. I have been accused of self through association with lifting my raucous voice, sneerprofessors. Little does he real- ing at properties, and of being ize that when he graduates four one half humbug and the other years from the date of his en- half hypocracy. The slightest trance not more than five or six modicum of common sense would professors will know his first teach that I was making myself name and even fewer will call the subject of scorn and sarhim by it. In other words, he casm over the entire campus. It is utterly ignorant of the great is the natural corollary of such barrier which separates faculty iconoclastic statements that I from students. And this afore- should apologize to the Student said barrier is, in the last analy- Body. The horrible conscioussis, the evil of mass education in ness has just dawned upon me that I am hardly presentable

Over against this situation for polite society under the we may well consider the un- present conditions. I offer my biased contention that a few humblest apologies to Mr. Hawminutes conversation with the kins, Miss Co-ed, and Mr. Arisaverage professor is worth a totle, and their forgiveness for dozen of his lectures-immeas- all these offenses is very peniurably more useful and invari- tently and humbly invoked.

Sincerely yours. PETER GREEN

TAG FOOTBALL

Editor Daily Tar Heel: Tag football is now in full swing on the campus. Every

dormitory group has been issued footballs with which to pracremedy to the situation, for it tice in preparation for its regis a personal matter which is, ular scheduled games. But inperhaps, beyond the realm of stead of practicing on the intrafaculty legislation. After all, mural fields which have been set it may be a stimulus to individ- aside for this purpose, the tenuality. The writer feels, how- dency for dormitory teams is to This is to say that we indorse

to make education count for Daily News' sports editor about scourge is love." (Euripides, more than mere social and eco- the abominable contraction of Medea).

Tar Heels as a designation for -B. M. the University of North Carolina football team into the inde- fairs ought to be strangled or fensible and outrageous "Heels" drowned, like so many blind

and that we pledge whatever as- kittens. . . ." (Thackeray, Pensistance we are able to render dennis). him in his campaign to wipe that absurd anomaly from the face of "Shall I, wasting in despair, the earth.

In the day when the colleges and universities rejoice in the naming of their athletic teams with such monstrosities as Crimson Typhoons, Bounding Earthquakes and Golden Hail Storms, it has been a satisfaction to reflect that one team at least has a name with genuine meaning. Tar Heel connotes something. It has tradition, it has state significance, it is known all over the country.

Yet in the very home of the Tar Heel, at the university itself and in the student newspaper which carries at its masthead the name of The Daily Tar Heel. the reader is slapped in the face with a headline, "Roosevelt Visits Campus; Likes Heel Football Team," and again "Notables to Attend Heels-Georgia Game" and once more, "Heels, Florida and Clemson Top Southern Teams." If the Tar Heels themselves permit and encourage this abomination, what can they expect of headline writers elsewhere?

Oh, we know the difficulties of headline writing and the necessity of holding a head in a definite space. But where has the art of the headline gone that the problem cannot be met?

We were for the Tar Heels when they faced a once great and perhaps a still great foe in

several of the following master- Lo, on yon dreamy balustrade pieces. Over the desk or the bed is a good place to hang them:

"To mortals what a dreadful

... perhaps all early love af-

Die because a woman's fair? Or make pale my cheeks with

'Cause another's rosy are? Be she fairer than the day Or the flow'ry meads in May, If she be not so to me

How delicate I see thee stand A bag of peanuts in thy hand! As if intent on escapade In foreign strand.

PROFS ARE KIND

Do not weep, maiden, for profs are kind. Because one once drew zeros on your theme And cussed you generously,

Do not weep. Profs are kind.

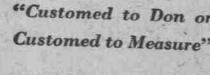
Hoarse, booming voices of brotherhood, Little souls that thirst for light These men were born to ra and curse.

The unexplained glory cling around them.

Edgeworth is a careful blend of good selected especially for pipe-Its quality and flavor never change. Buy it anywhere-"Ready Rubbed" and "Plug Slice"-15¢ pocket package to pound humidor tin.

	EDGEWORTH
	LARUS & BRO. CO., Richmond, Va.
he	I'll try your Edgeworth. And I'll try it in a good pipe,
ht,	Name
ve	Street
gs	Town and State

Now let the Edgeworth come!



Conclusive

Consider the many hours you

spend in your clothes and how much of your ease and comfort and satisfaction and pride depends upon making the right selection-and you can come to only one conclusion-



