

# Progress of "Mediocre" Fall Quarter Passes in Review

## Freshman Arrival, Coeds, New York Fire on Parade

### Scribes Says All Clear Down Home Stretch For Exams

### No Cheating Ring

By MAC SMITH

It is the Fall Quarter at Carolina 1936, and not a creature is stirring, not even a mouse.

Old Swain Hall is shaking like a bowl full of jelly it is so glad to be open once more to welcome the inrush of the freshmen coming to Chapel Hill to learn Communism, anarchy and football . . .



### Freshman Invasion

September 14 the new men storm the little village, so often hallowed, and take all the placement tests in sight. Three days they fight without their ranks being once re-inforced.

Then came Friday 18, when everybody else turns up at school for football scrimmage. What about this fellow Wolf from the West, "Bear" Wolf and his razzle-dazzle?

### Coeds Promising

Duke beats Colgate and Pete Ivey introduces all the boys to the fair crop of coeds (Glenn Davis says now they were a better than "fair" crop) in Graham Memorial lounge. It is the first dance they've had there since some one noticed the floors getting scratched five years ago . . .

Sure the new coeds are fine, everybody agreed. But there is Jack Frink. He has his A. S. U. and he wants more coeds. Frank Graham isn't pleasing everybody . . .

### Retrospection

The air is filled with vacation reports: Prof Koch in the Sierras, Lyons, Lefler and Beale see the fate of Europe hanging in the balance.

Class Honor councils, elected last spring, awake and meet for the first time as Carolina supporters finally relax from the Wake Forest 14-7 scare. But there is never peace, here comes Frank McGlenn stealing all the headlines by promising the campus a fall quarter political circus with Messrs. Gene Talmadge, Colonel Frank Knox, Thomas Dixon and the boys in the ring . . .

### That's Quite Alright

Ted Husing, a stranger in town, tells somebody Kenan stadium is beautiful and the book exchange immediately starts giving rebates of textbook purchases.

Like New Year's comes University day with all the gang in the faculty strutting their stuff in the caps and gowns parade (the white fleeces mean you'd been to Oxford or some other place extra). Hoge Vick pulls his gain pep rally about the same time. Some sports writer predicting the score of the rally, declares that "Joy, or something will reign supreme . . . when Carolina students drop their sophisticated composure . . ."

### Wilson Witts

And then comes that fraternity rushing season, amid the whirl of which the campus puts Registrar Tommy Wilson, Jr., on the rack for scheduling classes January 1. Finally he and Dean House break down: holidays at Christmas extended to January 4. House and Wilson are the HITS OF THE WEEK somebody figures.

Cherub-cheeked Pete Ivey

again. This time our boy is suggesting a bonfire for the N. Y. U. game at Times Square in New York. On his head falls the weight of a gullible Associated Press and the apoietic fury of all the students from the Civilized World.

### Comeback

Ivey replies to the New York police refusal of bonfire permission by telling the LaGuardia bunch that he wasn't feeling bad about the matter. (Pete says he couldn't have the bonfire: there wasn't any dry wood around). He just didn't go around to see them when he was in New York for the game because he'd just worn his first pair of shoes and his feet hurt him too bad for him to be walkin' about the streets of New York. "Shut up Ivey, you country sap from Carolina," his anti-pathetic readers from the North beg . . .

### Presto

When Mamie Rose McGinnis starts her date bureau Maryland loses to the Tar Heels and Colonel Knox does come to Chapel Hill.

Climaxing the already indicated Greek rushing season, 239 freshmen bids are accepted (but several of the boys are up in New York for the game and can't pledge up right now . . . After the weekend some of them

will change their minds).

### Publications

Out comes Julian's Buccaneer, clean and snappy with its candid snapshots. Mr. Read, literary reviewer comments and commends . . . Same with Jim's magazine except there's no snapshots . . .

Silencing DAILY TAR HEEL plants the administration lets Financier Charlie Woollen trip to Washington and pull a WPA gymnasium and coed dormitory out of the New Deal bag. Roosevelt wins the campus straw vote.

### Same Boat

When Tulane beats Carolina everybody said "Thank goodness Tennessee beat Duke," and it passes over like that.

### Tense

Fall Germans, a set of Grails, State and Duke loom in the offing. Mid-quarter reports are sent home for the freshmen; everybody else is happy.

Comes State and the Wolfpack Homecoming celebration. State is leading 6-0 at the half and looks like some hot ball club. "Bull" James, Tarzan, Jr., says here this will never do and the Little-Hutchins gang catches his cue. Final score: 21-6.

### Everybody Mentioned

Tempe Newsom's Y. M. C. A. directory makes its annual appearance and now we know who is a Methodist or a senior or not.

Everything is going pretty smoothly now . . . No worry; no care! This will not do at all, says the Daily Tar Heel. And it pro-

ceeds to blow up education, skiing. Many students become disillusioned and are willing to do away with taking exams this quarter.

John "Judge" Parker's Student council lays down the law for passing class budgets: 50 per cent of the class must approve before any money can be spent! Freshmen shout "down with the old order," elect Baxter Taylor president nevertheless, and demand a seat on the Student council.

### Come One

And about the class budgets: frantic sophomores, their dance plans made for December 4, finally get their appropriations by the class after its third meeting. Niles Bond's old seniors poop up royally a little later; Junior Rube Graham nabs Freddy Johnson and hauls him up to Memorial hall to play for the reading of the junior budget. Everything is easy for them, first time! Niles Bond threatens to have a burlesque to get his senior budget passed.

Meanwhile we are mid-winters and that beautiful sunshiny day when Duke comes over to our house for a winner roast. My mama and dad are here and so is Ralph Brake who

runs the Gulf service station at home. Duke and the Yackety-Bucs win; Rameses, grey-eyed goat of destiny, turns up his heels, gives himself a swift kick toward the setting sun and died . . . (unattended).

### Mentioning Playmakers

The Playmakers have been gone a week on their tour to New York. President Graham is presenting the budget to the boys in Raleigh. "How about restoring old salaries?" he begs.

Stuart Rabb's high school newspaper institute is a great success; the English debaters come and go like the Arabs, silently stealing away into the night. S. A. E. and Grimes go 14-12 (S. A. E.) in the championship intramural football contest. All-Campus teams are picked by the sports editors.

### Home Stretch

Thanksgiving over, nearly everyone worn out, campus starts training for examinations with splendid movies, a student entertainment, a couple of dances, Prof Koch's "Christmas Carol"

reading, and back work make-ups . . .

Fall quarters come and go, and may it never be said that this past one was great nor small, just mediocre, that's all. Pleasant time, but no Rose Bowl team or Horrible Duke defeat; no cheatin' ring or flu epidemic; not a creature was stirring (momentously, at least) not even a mouse . . .

O. J. "Skipper" Coffin has eaten all the country sausage Walter Spearman's relatives sent to Walter. It happened over the period when Mrs. Coffin was out of town. She does not like fried cabbage and "Skipper" had fried cabbage and sausage to his heart's content.

It is dangerous to be sincere unless you are also stupid.—G. B. Shaw.

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