

The Tar Heel



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Tuesday, April 16, 1929

TAR HEEL TOPICS

Members of the North Carolina and South Carolina press associations will go to Cuba next week. We had heard that these newspaper men were a thirsty crew.

Dr. Billy Noble says that he has a mighty reliable dog; every time that it sits down it goes to sleep.

First impressions of the Hancock School Act on the part of the University's Summer School Directors were that "they ain't done right by our little Nell." Now indications are that the enrollment will be larger than ever before because of the greatly increased competition for jobs and the resultant premium upon well-trained teachers. Don't anyone tell the legislators that passage of the Hancock Bill gave the University Summer School a boost, or they'll repeal it.

First the French scientist's discovery that love is a disease, and now the case of the firing of two University of Missouri professors for circulating sex questionnaires among their students. Soon no reputable institution will be without its laboratory courses in the art of love.

Campus Organization Number 407

Last October another organization was added to the 406 already in existence on the University campus. That did not constitute news, since the number and variety of the already existing organizations were such as to render it impossible for any individual to know even a small part of them. But this new organization has since demonstrated that it is not useless, that it is unique in its purposes and concrete in its achievements; these things are news. Hence the TAR HEEL gives some highly-deserved publicity to the Senior Order of Daviens in this issue.

The new Senior Order is composed of 12 members. Its purposes are to attract to Carolina men who have demonstrated themselves to be good citizens in high school or prep school. It is emphatically not an Athletic Aid Society, according to the charter members. On the contrary, it is devoted primarily to the encouragement of prospective Carolina men who have made good records in scholarship, magazine or newspaper work, debat-

ing, or any of the other fields of high school activities; it is interested in athletes only when they have proven themselves worthy in other respects than mere display of brawn or athletic skill. In addition to these things, the Order is devoted to the encouragement of freshmen here in order that they may not become discouraged and drop out of school. It does not confine its interest to the "right attitude" boys alone.

The Order of Daviens is one of the very few undergraduate organizations in the country devoted to the encouragement of prospective students and probably unique in that it does not confine this encouragement to athletes. It is one of the comparatively few campus organizations with a valid excuse for existence.

Paying the Student to Study

H. J. G.

Wonderful and devious are the ways by which educators lure students along the path of knowledge. Each year sees some other Utopian ideas proposed to brighten the picture of college life.

Another plan has been brought forward, designed to attract students to Steven's Institute. The proposal is that outstanding men be paid according to the excellence of the records they make for themselves during their college years. Scholarship and extracurricular activity is to be taken into account in refunding tuition, and in special cases the student will actually be paid for the time he has spent amassing grades and keys.

Apparently the possession of a degree, with its attendant designation of scholarship and definite knowledge, is not worthy of effort any more. We must be paid to learn, else we refuse to improve ourselves. The desire to earn money, as soon as possible and as much as possible, seems to outweigh every other consideration.

Why waste time learning useless mathematics, or Milton's poems, or the dates of the Crimean War, when such knowledge is obviously useless in the world of business? No. Either we ignore this useless accumulation of facts, or we must be given a good round sum to learn them and keep a Board of Trustees and its College running.

This, it seems, is the idea of the creators of the new plan of paying students according to the amount of good work they do in college. It might be taken as evidence of a sad state of affairs, a state of affairs general throughout America. On the contrary, it is absurd. Good work is still done for the sake of acquiring knowledge, and nothing else. Students still go to school with something more than the idea of merely making money later on by means of the facts they are given in the classroom. And there are many, very many, who will think this latest method of attracting scholars perhaps the most unworthy yet proposed.

Open Forum

To the Editor:

Thanks for your editorial recognition, April 13, of the unequal representation in the present Council system of student government. That helps some.

You refer to "many other ideas" in the proposed bi-cameral system as "worse than useless," without further designation; but I have endeavored by induction to spot those that you regard as particularly worse. Subject to your correction:—

1. The retention "of the present Student Council with the addition of a huge judiciary department and an immense amount of red tape." First unwinding the red tape as a proposal that not even the most enthusiastic reformer would ever seriously advance, I must then also reject the "huge judiciary" as an inspiration foreign to both of the published statements of the bi-cameral system. A curious error, since in the previous sentence, you had correctly observed that the proposed Student Court, "corresponds" to the present Student Council (in matters of discipline, of course). They do correspond; exactly. However, no harm meant; doubtless a slip of the editorial mace.

2. That the two chambers of the bi-cameral system, also, would prove "a cumbersome impractical mass of

governmental machinery." I advocate, you say, "creation of a legislative body of 150 students"; and you ask, "How could 150 men on this campus be prevailed upon to work for many hours each week on governmental problems?"

It was easy for anyone to have missed or forgotten my statement that I used 150 representatives in illustrating the defects of our proportionate representation, and that 100 or any number the students settled upon would suit me. And it was quite natural for you to conclude that because Di and Phi meet weekly, I wanted the proposed legislature to meet that often. But, as a matter of fact, I haven't tried to settle these details; I wanted the students to settle them. I agree with you that once a week is too often for a student legislature to meet; once a month would be nearer right to start off with, until business and interest grew. For that matter I never was in a student organization that didn't wear its members out with weekly meetings. One thing our classes as well as our student activities need, I believe, is fewer meetings and more preparation for participation in them.

What could a legislature do? Conceivable as a promoter of students' thinking about how they live, as well as a delineator of the line between general and individual rights and a spur to progress, a legislative arm might well find, or form, and express in laws student majority opinion on such matters as, for example, commercialized athletics—if any;—the treatment of University property—grounds, buildings, and books; protection of the right to study in dormitories; the use of cars—wet and dry; pistol firing (which means, aside from the nuisance and the frontier atmosphere created, illegal possession of firearms, which may mean some fine day a fight with a pistol in it); participation in college activities; patriotic blanket fees—a matter of taxation; and the Honor in the Honor System.

Why the Honor in the Honor System? Because upon the survival of one of the two conceptions now at variance, may depend the survival of the Honor System, itself. One school of thought believes that every student should feel his social responsibility as keenly as his individual responsibility, should report dishonorable actions, and should be punished as *particeps criminis* if he is convicted of failing to do so. The opposition school believes that a law requiring the report of a breach of the Honor System is more honored in the breach than in the observance. Here is a vital matter that needs a many-headed representative, and responsible student agency for the finding, forming, and expressing of student opinion.

3. That the bi-cameral system, far from eliminating frame-ups and politicians (which was never claimed for it), would increase the number of frame-ups, as one wit expressed it. Sure, "Bigger and better frame-ups." What I want is wider participation. If the frame-up is in our blood, then frame away. Better all of us at it than a few. That's living, anyway. The blood's in circulation. We can descend to lower rungs of the political ladder than that. Way, way below the politician is the man who surrenders his rights to him. The politician will be always with us. But keep him in his place. He isn't the captain of industry we've let him become; he isn't even a stockholder. He's a clerk.

JOHN M. BOOKER.

P. S. The injection of new life into Di and Phi is not my "primary concern"; it is the starting-point of my interest in this question. I have divorced the issues, as shown in the two Resolutions.

HE WANTS A NEW GYM

Editor of the Tar Heel:

I was much impressed by the editorial of J. O. A. that appeared in Thursday's Tar Heel. I agree with him when he says that most colleges and universities throughout the country are spending too much time and money turning out crack athletic teams of ten or eleven men and neglecting the physical development of the greater part of the student body. It is true that this University is taking a more sensible attitude toward this situation but I have one complaint.

For three years I have vainly attempted to obtain sufficient exercise in the worn out, dilapidated, old Bynum Gymnasium, with its ancient and obsolete equipment. I find that I am forever in somebody's way or he in mine. In the wintertime I shiver in the cold shower room where the water trickles at infrequent intervals through the rusty spouts. In the summertime I sweat in an unnecessary manner as the sun beats down on the roof which is directly over the poorly ventilated main floor. I could overlook most of these terrible conditions but for this, my particular gripe, that the University of North Carolina with a student body of some

Brushwork

By Whitewing Jr.

Good morning, children. My! Isn't it a glorious Sunday! Children, the text this morning will be—William! Put down that hatchet! Is that the way for one of Jesus' little Sunbeams to act?

As I was saying, children, our text this morning will be taken from the Tar Heel, where it says that the firemen are just dropping dead from answering false alarms turned in by students. Now you needn't look so superior, children, you may be college students some day yourselves.

Yes, William? Well I suppose so. But hurry back. You want somebody to go with you? Very well. Clara, take William down the hall.

Yes, children, some day some of you will be college students. And before you graduate and go out into the world and get standing in the community and notes in bank grow up to be prime, smug little — — — like your papas and mamas, some day you'll feel like turning in false alarms and kicking policemen in their Fannies.

In other words, children, you'll do things For No Good Reason, and just because you'll have a heaving pain in your little tummies whenever anybody says anything about Common Sense and the Right Attitude. Oh, it won't last long with most of you, and some of you it won't bother at all. Some of you precious little lambs will never know what I'm talking about unless you remember, when you sober up, that almost uncontrollable desire to trip up that student councilman as he led the grand march at the fraternity dance you went to so infernally tight.

That will be the nearest you'll ever come to doubting the great Bourgeois Law of Common Sense, and the Right Attitude.

You can't argue against common sense, because it is common sense, and the right attitude is obviously, the right attitude. And, besides, the common sense thing to do is to have common sense. It's safe for all you young real estate brokers. And you're all going to marry nice girls, and nice girls have lots of common sense.

Egbert, you'll inherit five millions, You won't have to bother about it. Cyril, I'm afraid that you're going to grow up to be one of these Queer boys that read books and end up as thirty-dollar-a-week reporters. You won't have to worry about it.

But from the rest of you, before you devote your lives to Service, teacher wants a promise. Promise teacher that you'll do something with a little more originality than turning in fire alarms.

What did you say, Henry? You want a story? All right, children, gather round close, and be quiet. Teacher'll knock the hell out of the first one of you that opens his yap.

Once upon a time some very vulgar young men who were not at all the Right Kind of People got together in a room and started drink-in-gin. One of them went up in the attic—why, I don't know—and found a lot of boxes with all the equipment of an old lodge in them. There were pretty uniforms, all gold braid and red velvet, and funny looking caps, and sabers and wooden guns to drill with, and an old base drum.

So they all had another drink and put on the uniforms, and had another drink and put on the caps, and, well, children, you know how it goes.

Anyhow, they started down town on parade, and they met some of their friends, and they put them under guard, and took them back and put uniforms on them, and got them in the proper frame of mind, and then they all marched down town and pitched camp on the main drag, and got wood from somewhere and built camp fires. Then they posted sentries and everybody sat down by the fire and sang Tenting Tonight on the Old Camp Ground, and Clementine and the Dology and a lot of Hymns and The B — — — King of England.

And it was Saturday night and the Salvation Army was trying to get Converts just across the street, and they couldn't stand the competition, and they had to move away.

twenty-five hundred members provides no adequate facilities for swimming. Of course there is a hole in the basement of the gym but it is only about ten yards long and there is never water in it. It seems to me that this sport in which everyone can participate and which is a major sport at many colleges deserves some recognition here.

I wonder how it happens that such costly affairs as the Kenan Stadium, the clumsy Tin Can and the Co-Ed Building are considered of more importance than a well-equipped gymnasium?

BILL CHANDLER.

And the sentries stopped everybody that came along and demanded the pass word and just laughed and laughed when nobody could give it to them.

And then the Salvation Army appealed to the Police, and there were some people that couldn't see any humor in being asked for a pass word on the main street on a Saturday night and they appealed to the Police, and those kind of people usually have a lot of pull with the Police, so they came.

And the gallant captain stood in his headquarters by a fire plug and watched his meagre host being surrounded and outnumbered. Then with fitting gravity and bowed head he marched to the police Sergeant and silently tendered his sword, tears streaming down his cheeks.

He turned and raised his arm for silence. "Men," he said. "Men—" They waited for words that would ring down through history, words like: "We have not yet begun to fight," and "Don't cheer men, the poor fellows are dying."

But the gallant captain fell, the words unuttered. He had passed out cold. Solemnly, reverently, his body was lifted into the patrol wagon. Jim Magner, Frank Fleming, and Auburn Wright, pitchers. We—I mean they, children, followed in an orderly manner, while the crowds cheered. What a ride that was, to be sure!

Now if you children can do something like that when you go to college, teacher will be proud of you. But, more than that, when you get to be old and have gout and your mortgages are all paid off and you realize what fools you've been for a long, long time with your middle class common sense and your sensible ways, you'll be glad you have lived up to teacher's promise.

Because then you'll be too old to go out much, and the only pleasure you'll have will be sitting in the corner and spitting at visitors and hearing people say "poor old grandpa, he's nuts" and thinking about the things you did during the only interesting part of your existence, and if you've done things like what been telling you you'll have a lot better time than if you'd pulled fire alarms and things like that.

Dear, dear, I wonder where William and Clara have been all this time.

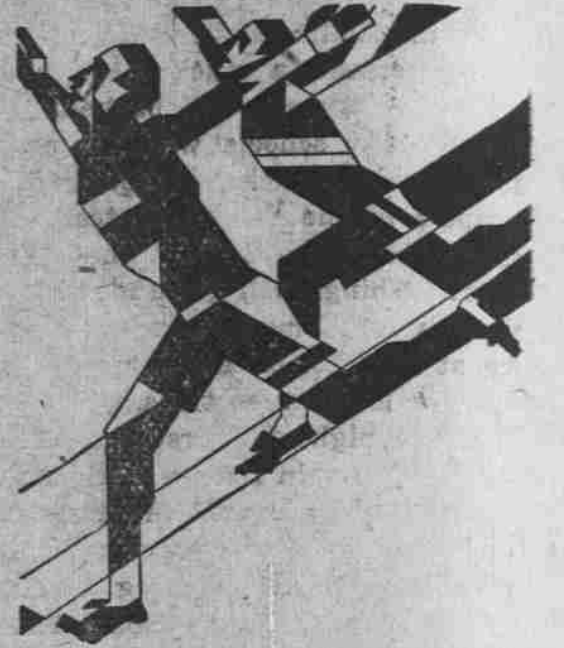
Canada's northern buffalo herd is 390 miles from the nearest railroad.

Cosmos Fraternity Initiates New Men

Last week Epsilon Phi Delta, international relations cosmopolitan fraternity, initiated the following men: Charles Banner, Greensboro; J. C. Williams, Linden; B. Moore Parker, Raleigh; Calvin Graves, Mount Airy; Harry Galland, Brooklyn, New York; Jim Fagan, Cowan, Tennessee; and Harry Grossman, Mebane.

Epsilon Phi Delta is composed of men who are especially interested in international affairs. The purpose of the order is to promote good will between the United States and the other nation of the earth. The organized function of the fraternity is to stimulate an interest in international affairs on the campus of the University.

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