

The Tar Heel



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Saturday, May 25, 1929

PARAGRAPHS

Reports claim that it's well worth going to see the Playmaker production of Rip Van Winkle just in order to see Hubert Heffner wake up from his twenty year's nap.

If you want a joke about the seniors that will really regale you, just think how they looked in their senior regalia!

The Episcopal Baby Show had to be postponed until next week on account of rain. If a few more showers will just shower down, they might postpone the affair again and stage it in collaboration with the Baby Reunion of the class of '28.

Since Mr. E. C. Smith of the Carolina Theatre was kind enough to give the seniors a picture show gratis Wednesday night, the name might have been changed from "Three Passions" to "Free Passions."

With Professors Weaver and Daggett both leaving the University, we wonder who will lend the professional touch of dignity to next year's Wigwe and Masque production?

It's too bad that diplomas can't be handed out with the other awards on Monday night. If that scheme were followed, a fair crowd might be persuaded to turn out for the occasion.

Adding a Little Dirt to the Campus

Despite the general opinion that there's enough dirt going the rounds of the campus at any particular time, along comes the Grounds Department and begins to haul in more by the wagonful. But fortunately it is all being dumped in one vicinity—between South Building and the new library and is being dedicated to the beautification of the campus.

And as long as it is utilized to take away the bareness of that unsightly spot, we can forgive the addition of dirt and more dirt. For four years we have been stirred to the depths of our doubtful esthetic soul by the ugliness of that stretch of ground, only an unkept piece of earth in good weather but a sodden, pathless mess in the rain. Now with the advent of nice, new dirt we may even begin to hope for actual paths, for neatly laid

out plots, and for real grass growing where never grass has grown before—at least not since pre-Davien days.

While there seems to be a keen activity as well as interest in this beautifying process, we should like to hark back once again to our own pet project—that is, planting some sort of ivy or other vines beside the garnishness of new buildings so as to cover their newness and lend a dignity and a beauty already possessed by some of the older buildings. The new commerce home could be considerably improved, for instance, by a thick coating of green vines.

Not Served on Silver Platters

Monday night is Awards Night. It should be one of the biggest nights of the entire year, for on that occasion all those students who have taken active parts in the various campus activities come up to receive their awards—athletes, debaters, scholars, editors, managers, and even miscellaneous.

These awards, whether they be Phi Beta Kappa keys or athletic letters or publication charms, indicate that their recipients have put out real work to win them. They come as a recognition of work well done, of interest in extra-curricular fields, and of superior ability. When a man gets an award on Monday night, it will be because he has worked for it and worked hard—such things are not handed out on silver platters nor given over for the mere asking.

Awards Night is the culmination of the year's activities and brings to a close the work of the collegiate season. Since even all those students who are scheduled to receive awards cannot fill up Memorial Hall or make an impression upon its vast emptiness, it will be necessary for their friends also to turn out for the occasion in order to make up a respectable sized crowd.

They're Birds, All Right!

The interest in bird life in Chapel Hill on the part of members of the faculty and townsmen is often evidenced in the columns of the Chapel Hill "Weekly." Mr. Louis Graves, editor and proprietor of that paper, is responsible for keeping much of the interest alive. In yesterday's issue he printed a letter from Roy M. Brown of the University in defense of woodpeckers, and bird items are generally to be found in one or another of the "Weekly's" columns.

It is no great surprise, therefore, to find that when a family of Carolina wrens decided to build a neat little nest in the theme files of the English Department on the second floor of Murphy, no attempt was made to put them out. For the English Department, in common with the rest of the University, seems to be bird-minded.

The wrens tried several spaces before they finally decided on a suitable site and moved in. Now they are comfortably ensconced, flying in and out of the window which is left open for them at one end of Room 209.

We're glad to see that the eminent instructors are broad-minded enough to share their premises with others besides the transient Freshmen who come for conferences on the state of literature in general and their grades in particular. And we commend the mutual toleration of the birds for the instructors and the instructors for the birds.

The Truth About Cramming

At this stage in the academic game the thoughts of the student body naturally turn to the subject of final examinations. The method of preparation generally used is known as cramming. In the majority of cases, however, such a method is not advisable.

The writer believes that students cram on the eve of an examination because examinations are a necessary evil—necessary, because professors must have some way of checking up on the work which a student has covered in a course, and evil because an unfair measurement of what the student has gained from the course is often the result. Cramming tends

to augment the evil of examinations—an evil which, though necessary, does not need to be increased.

The student who crams just before examinations is unfair to himself and to his class. Intensive study is a good thing, but cramming may well be compared to building a house out of loose straw. It may perhaps protect the student during the storm of examinations, but it is blown away before it has done him any lasting good. The results of cramming, then, are temporary. In the last analysis, this is the truth about cramming.

Simply reviewing the "high spots" in a given course is more advantageous than cramming, because the former is a means of unifying one's knowledge of the essentials of a course, whereas the latter is accomplished by overtaxing the memory with a view to stimulating temporary powers of recollection which otherwise would be dormant and which, in any case, are inefficient.

After a student has gone through a course, he should have in mind a final summary of the material of the course by virtue of having discerned the major points which were brought out from time to time by the instructor.

Since examinations are a necessary evil, all suggestions as to reform should be aimed at the method of preparing for them rather than at the institution itself. Study preliminary to the advent of an examination should be done with a view to unifying the various bits of information which the student has accumulated and with a further view to mastering the "high points" of the unfamiliar material.

The customary sigh of relief which students utter after finishing an examination is in reality the symbol of the departure of all information which may have been acquired through the process of cramming. Cramming, then, is an evil because the student who practices it does not discern the "high points" of the course and consequently forgets the thing as a unified whole.

—J. C. W.

High School Math Contest Closes

The fourth annual high school mathematical contest has ended and the winner of the trophy has been selected by the faculty of the department of Mathematics of the University. Dan Lacy, of the Rocky Mount High School, was winner of the first place. Lee E. Vickers, of Durham High School, and Carlyle Hackney, of Greensboro High School, were given honorable mention in the contest.

This contest is sponsored jointly by the University Extension Division and the department of Mathematics, and is held annually among the accredited high schools of the state. Students who were members of the sophomore, junior, or senior classes in the high schools competed in the contest. The best paper of each school was selected and sent to Chapel Hill. From the papers submitted, the winner was chosen and a trophy presented to the high school which he represented. The contest included tests in arithmetic, algebra, and plane geometry, and is held annually for the purpose of fostering interest in scholarship in the high schools. Fifty-three high schools were represented by 1295 entries in the contest.

Curtis Expert To Speak to Engineers

As the first activity of the recently announced aeronautical course which will be opened to students next fall, Mr. A. L. Leazar, head of the Curtiss Flying Service at Raleigh, will speak to the engineering students at 11 o'clock Monday morning in room 206, Philips Hall.

Although the exact title of Mr. Leazar's talk is not known, he will speak on some phase of aeronautics, and it is possible that he will discuss the work of the Curtiss Flying Service, which is establishing airports and flying schools in many cities.

Post-Office Schedule

Outgoing mails close 7 A. M., 1:15 P. M. (east), 2:30 P. M. (west), 5:30 P. M. (1st class and air mail); Sunday, 7 A. M. (1st class mail only). Mails arrive 7:30 A. M., 12 M., 6 P. M.; Sunday, 2 P. M. only. Windows open 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.; general delivery and parcel, 7 to 7:30 P. M.; holidays, 9 to 10 A. M. and 1 to 2 P. M.

Flotsam and Jetsam

By B. C. MOORE

Most of these seniors haven't much longer to be here—just about two weeks longer. Many say they haven't learned so very much. Others say they have gained more by personal contacts and friendships made than they have from books. Still others say that wouldn't take anything for their four years here, that they have come into a wider realm of knowledge, that they have really learned how to work, and that they have made genuine and lasting friendships. What the individual has actually gained will be determined, of course, in later years.

This preliminary statement is directly in line with the problem of adult education, a conference for the study of which subject has just been brought to a close here. Certainly education should not terminate with graduation; it should really begin. This is a problem for the senior to think about, for the heights to which the educated man can rise are high and the depths to which he can sink are very, very low.

Coolidge has already given the story of his life to HEARST'S INTERNATIONAL-COSMOPOLITAN and Smith is writing his for the SATURDAY EVENING POST. We suggest that Mr. Hoover be preparing his. It ought to come in handy if he's ever left out in the cold. Somebody page the editor of the MANUFACTURER'S RECORD.

We notice that the Engineering School will hold no open house this year due to the fact that the students are too busy at this time of the year. At least we are glad to know that somebody is busy.

As she passed by him he gracefully bowed, removed his white straw hat. He immediately held our attention. His countenance was serene, and we thought we could detect a superciliousness in his mien. He had the air of the man of the world which led us to believe that he must be extremely bored with life itself. He was dressed like a millionaire's young son—navy blue suit, and handkerchief and tie which matched. He carried a light-colored cane with the end of which he stamped out a burning cigarette stub. We thought him striking looking. And then somebody told us it was Senior Week.

Last year the seniors, dressed in blue sweaters, were of the athletic type; this year they look like gentlemen. Heaven help next year's class!

We suggest that the seniors, during next year's Senior Week, wear pajamas. Such an experiment would test the practicability of Mr. Louis Graves's idea of pajamas as summer wearing apparel for men.

Messrs. Smiley, Rose, and Griffin have been operating a local broadcasting station, we learn from the campus tri-weekly, soon to become a daily. Is that why we couldn't get anything on our radio recently? We mean no offense, however. Our local radio experts are rather to be congratulated.

Shepard Strudwick is to be congratulated on his success as a professional actor. We thought he was good last year, and now we can afford to say, "I told you so."

Plans of Dr. E. C. Brooks, president of N. C. State College, for four new departments have been approved by the trustees. One of the new departments will be the school of aeronautics. Such a step is a progressive one for State and merits the support and approval of the people of the Commonwealth, even of Carolina students.

Mrs. E. R. Hoke, wife of the president of Catawba College, has just received a diploma from Catawba for the completion of four years academic work. It merely goes to show that a person is never too old for college. And still, there are people like a certain student who said last quarter that he was dropping out because he was getting too old. (He was twenty-two).

Judging from the popularity of horseshoe pitching on the campus, it seems that a Carolina Horseshoe team ought to be organized. At least, a tournament is in order.

Because of the fact that the Mangum Oratorical Contest will not be held this year, as there is a dearth of participants, those on the campus who are interested in forensics have been rather pessimistic about the future of that art. The recent announcement that the Bingham Debate will be held, however, is a sign that there is still some hope for debating here.

Carolina Monday



Maurice Chevalier in the Paramount Picture "Innocents of Paris"

Visitors in New York during the past few months may have wandered into Mr. Ziegfeld's Midnight Frolic atop the New Amsterdam Theatre and to the tune of staggering prices watched the antics of many of Broadway's most popular entertainers in an intimate review. There Eddie Cantor is the master of ceremonies, Paul Whiteman and his Orchestra play scintillating music, Helen Morgan of "Show Boat" fame sings about her "Bill," and other celebrities join hands to make life easier and more enjoyable for restless New Yorkers. But one man, a newcomer to these shores, literally stole the show in his first appearance and since then has been billed as the headliner. He is a Frenchman; on the continent he is known as the "Idol of Paris," and all those who have ever heard him sing and dance know him as the peer of musical comedy favorites. He is Maurice Chevalier, the boiled shirt and straw hat, the whimsical smile and the silver toned voice. Many think of him as a composite of Al Jolson and Charlie Chaplin. He has much of Chaplin's genuine humor and pathos. Chevalier has that something audiences everywhere will like. Into everything he does, he imparts a human touch; the indefinable something that lifts him from the ranks of ordinary entertainers into the class of the true artist. Those who have seen him in Paris at the Folies Bergere and the Casino de Paris, need no further introduction to him and those who have never even heard his name have a real treat in store for them.

N. C. C. W. Girls Hear Congresswoman

Greensboro, May 24—The group of 12 junior and senior students in the class in political science at North Carolina College, who made the annual trip of the class to Washington recently in the company of Miss Harriet Elliott, had a number of thrilling experiences but the most interesting of them all was a conversation with Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen, daughter of William Jennings Bryan, who has a seat in the house of representatives and who forcefully and charmingly described for the college girls the situation which faces a woman serving in Congress.

Stopping for a quite a long talk with the group outside the doors of the house, Mrs. Owen said that she had been given the most cordial cooperation of her fellow-members and that so far as she is able to tell there is absolutely no discrimination practiced against women in Congress in these days such as that which handicapped Jeannette Rankin, of Montana, when that pioneer woman in the house, had her seat some 15 years or more ago. She had found no difference in the treatment accorded her and that given the men members. Mrs. Owen indicated that a woman in Congress is now, like the men, handicapped only by her own limitations.

BOY STUDENTS DUMBER, NORTHWESTERN U. FINDS

Evanston, Ill.—Registrar Katharine George of Northwestern University has found that men students are dumber this year than girls, only she put it differently.

The men, she said, had an aggregate average of only .9092, while the girls had 1.728. Fraternity men, the registrar found, are smarter than the boys who don't wear a pin, but non-sorority women are decidedly smarter (statistically) than their sisters who "belong."

New Debate Monogram Rules

Resultant of recent meetings of the Debate Council are the following decisions, which go into effect the first of next fall quarter:

1. That the gold monogram shall be awarded for the making of two intercollegiate debates, or by a unanimous vote of the Debate Council upon written recommendation of the president and secretary of the council.
 2. That for each year of monogram quality debating a certificate be granted bearing cumulative dates.
 3. That the relation of freshman debating to varsity debating remain as heretofore.
- J. C. WILLIAMS,
Pres. Debate Council

Dr. Henderson To Speak at Sewanee

Dr. Archibald Henderson, head of the mathematics department and noted mathematician, will deliver the principal address at the commencement exercises of the University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn., Monday, May 10.

Dr. Henderson stated yesterday that he has chosen the subject of the address, but as he has not decided on its title, preferring to make no announcement of the subject at this time.

University Building Committee To Meet

The building committee of the Board of Trustees will meet in regular session next Monday. The purpose of the meeting is to inspect the building program now under way, and to discuss any other business that may come before the committee.



TODAY

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HELENE COSTELLO

—in—

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THE PINES TEA ROOM

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