

The Daily Tar Heel



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 North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C. Subscription price, \$4.00 for the college year.

Offices in the basement of Alumni Building.

W. H. Yarborough, Jr., Editor
Jack Dungan, Mgr.
H. N. Patterson, Bus. Mgr.
H. V. Worth, Circulation Mgr.

BUSINESS STAFF

Harlan Jameson, Ass't Bus. Mgr.
John Manning, Advertising Mgr.
Al Olmstead, Ass't Adv. Mgr.
Jack Hammer, Collection Mgr.
Bernard Solomon, Ass't Col. Mgr.
John Barrow, Subscription Mgr.

C. P. Simms, W. C. Grady
John Cooper, Tommy Thomas
W. G. Roberts, Frank S. Dale
Zeb C. Cummings, H. A. Clark

Wednesday, September 24, 1930

Are Cheerleaders
Becoming Obsolete?

The honor and glory of being head cheerleader at the University apparently departed when Kike Kyser packed his instruments and orchestra boys off to some distant radio broadcasting station. Since his time there hasn't been a cheerleader here who added to the distinction of leading student cheering.

It wasn't so many years ago that everyone knew the cheerleader just as they knew the captain of the football team and one or two other campus notables. Now the spectators at the games must ask about who is leading the cheers and then they are lucky if they find a student who knows.

Of course cheering at the games has diminished considerably during recent years. Too many of us are in a huddle trying to decide who just made that fifty yard run, or we are peering high above the surrounding heads in an effort to attract the attention of the girl in the green hat. Cheering seems confined to the over-enthusiastic, the drunks who emit loud whoops every now and then, and those who happen to be observing the cheerleader at the time he calls for a yell.

But mass cheering is on the down grade. We haven't any reason to offer for this, but it is apparent to everyone who attends the game. Perhaps with a high scoring team this fall cheering will pick up; but we're inclined to think that cheerleading must regain some of its lost glory before we are to have spontaneous and good cheering.

Serve
Carolina

Extra-curricula work is one of the most enjoyable and remunerative phases of university life. While every man should join some outside activity, such participation should never be carried to the extent of over-indulgence or be permitted to interfere with other duties which are, after all, the primary reasons for attendance here. Honor, character, experience, and self-satisfaction are the compensation offered to the active members of this institution for their efforts. All these rewards and, perhaps other remunerations go to the student in possession of initiative. The recompense for such service is often not a medal, a letter, or anything tangible, but is the acquisition of experience and character.

Service for the University is not forced upon us. It is something that we, ourselves, must decide to render. Those Carolinians with sufficient loyalty

to the alma mater to induce themselves to participate in any of the various teams, clubs, and societies of the Tar Heel organization, surely find themselves amply repaid in the end for their efforts in immaterial, yet none the less precious form.—M. P. H.

OPEN FORUM

WORD PICTURE

Editor the Daily Tar Heel:

Davie Hall, picturesque, typical of "Carolina's" treasure store of traditions, nestles gracefully among the innate branches of green and golden shrub. Within earshot of the arboretum, it has for decades been the silent sentinel for romantic Youth, whose whispered vows of enraptured emotion have so repeatedly floated up to its waiting ears. Faithfully it has kept its secrets and always shall.

Impressive in its firmness and stability, it has lured within its walls endless numbers of us who long to delve deeper into the mystery of living things.

Venerable, because of the men of science it has housed, men whose love of nature has gained them superior knowledge, whose love of humanity has sent them here to give to others the reapings of their years of tireless effort.

Priceless store house of zoological treasures, it has become, containing, as it does, innumerable specimens of scientific interest.

Colorful, with its background of immortal college history, it stands a firm memorial to men of undeniable courage and perseverance, whose inspired visions of a great educational institution have materialized into a systematic mass of structure and edifice, combined with a greatly diversified selection of academic possibilities.

Dedicated in honor of the "Father of the University," General Richardson Davie has a worthy memorial for his life of sacrifice and self-denial in the furtherance of the progress of the institution.

Clothed in such a wealth of glory, Davie Hall should stand an object of interest and respect to every student, and an object of admiration to the most casual passerby.

W. T. LASLEY.

HENDERSON PICKS
TEN GREATEST MEN

Who are the immortals of today? Who are the men and women now living that future generations will remember as those who have presented the world with some superlative achievement? By what criterion shall they be selected?

In *Contemporary Immortals*, a book released from the press of D. Appleton and Company, Dr. Archibald Henderson, of the University of North Carolina, distinguished author and biographer of Bernard Shaw, attempts to answer these questions.

The volume has already appeared in syndicated articles in this country and abroad, is dedicated to Albert Einstein, one of the "immortals," who is regarded by Dr. Henderson as having "the most intricately organized intelligence of our era."

Ten men and two women are selected by Dr. Henderson for his brilliant gallery of immortals: Einstein, Gandhi, Edison, Mussolini, Shaw, Marconi, Ford, Paderewski, Kipling, Wright, Jane Adams and Madame Curie.

"It may well be," Dr. Henderson writes, doubtless with the magnitude and unique nature of his undertaking in mind, "that in choosing contemporary immortals we are only designating temporary immortals. We are not posterity; nor is our judgement, with any assurance

of finality, the verdict of history. It requires hardihood to venture upon such a choice, since it is a form of prophecy—the vainest and most fruitless of all human activity.

"And yet!—the human mind is endlessly avid of the forbidden and the impossible, and irrepressibly craves to do what has never been done before. In spite of all the arguments against the likelihood of accurate identifying human genius and greatness, and there is one unanswerable argument in favor of making the attempt. That argument, in one word, is: idealism.

It must be in this spirit of idealism that Dr. Henderson nominates for immortality such antipodal characters as Gandhi and Mussolini. One will be remembered forever for his doctrine of non-resistance, the other just as long for his doctrine of blood and iron. Doctrines completely polar in their antithesis will place the Indian and the Italian in Fame's eternal hall along with Aristotle and Napoleon, in the judgement of Dr. Henderson.

ADAMS SPONSORS
'WALDEN' EDITION

(Continued from first page)

clearing in an otherwise primeval forest, Thoreau had a fronting on the road between Concord and Lincoln. He reminds the reader that Thoreau entertained, visited, went to town, ate the "remnants of Saturday's baked beans" with farmer Hosmer. "The neighborliness of the Walden experiment and the hopeful buoyancy of Thoreau have been forgotten while partially judged and but half understood, the author of *Walden* has remained to most readers the stoic of Emerson's biographical sketch. . . His peculiarities, his paradoxes, his non-cooperation, the lack of qualification in what he said convinced the villagers and the readers of *Walden* that he was a carping critic of life, a whining Rousseau." Dr. Adams in his Preface advances the idea that Walden was a happy experiment taken more seriously by the world than the experimenter ever intended.

It is not news to announce that a debunker has smashed an idol; but it is news as welcome as unprecedented to say that a debunker has worked backwards and made a dead man more agreeable than tradition and preconceived opinion would have him. Dr. Adams' Preface to *Walden* satisfies in that it convinces; it pleases in that it paints youth.

The 1854 edition of *Walden* was "physically a sombre book with a murky cover relieved but slightly by the lemon yellow end papers." That book matched the stoic of the biography. The artist Ruzicka has made the new edition to match the new Thoreau. The cover promises revelations. Ruzicka has done the illustrations in black and white with thin pen marks that make etchings of drawings. The format, the Preface, and of course *Walden* itself make a volume that the great writer Walter Pritchard Eaton described to Dr. Adams as a "grand job all around."

Merritt in Florida

James E. Merritt, who was a graduate student working for his Ph. D. degree here last year, is now teaching in the high school in Bluntstown, Florida. His position is that of assistant principal and director of athletics.

Coach Chuck Collins, getting things lined up for his fifth year as head football coach at Carolina, has few worries in the right halfback sector. Three fleet, hard-running, shifty lettermen, for as many backfields, are back in camp. Captain Strud Nash, Rip Slusser and Chuck Erickson,

Carmichael Writes
Thesis On Freedom

A thesis entitled "The Nature of Freedom," which in the opinion of Dr. Horace Williams, head of the department of philosophy, "will surprise the ultra-scientific, excite the conservative, and will appeal to the philosophical," has recently been published by the University department of philosophy.

The author, Dr. Peter A. Carmichael, who is a native of Georgia, a graduate of Johns Hopkins, and has a master's degree from Columbia, holds a doctorate in the philosophy department here. He states in the foreword that "the writer was motivated by a desire to find out what freedom meant, not with respect to conventions, 'rights,' and legislative arrangements, but with respect to the free beings as such and to the other things from which he is free."

"I wish to know," he says, "not only what it meant for man and other creatures to be free, but also what it meant for God or the universe to be free."

The thesis is published in pamphlet form and divided into six sub-divisions, "The Meaning of Nature," "The Universal Relation," "The Individual," "Free Will," and "Freedom."

Dr. Carmichael is a holder of the Graham Kenan fellowship in philosophy and at present is engaged in research work here at the University.

UNIVERSITY HAS
GIVEN START TO
JAZZ ORCHESTRAS

(Continued from first page)

York's most fashionable hotels, and is still familiar to the older men around the campus as a shining example of personality and showmanship. His musicians were forced, most regretfully, to desert many interesting classroom problems of today and yesterday, and to face many others of today, possible a little more interesting, and most certainly more engaging.

There have always been men in Chapel Hill anxious to follow in the footsteps of these undoubted geniuses, but this year there seem to be even more worshippers of the unnamed god of jazz than usual, and it is already a very familiar experience to most students to be startled in the dead of night, or much worse, early in the morning, by weird and grotesque noises, which possible in later years will be the golden tones of masters. A dormitory is indeed fortunate which does not have more than two or three of these ambitious musicians to the floor, and a fraternity house without even one must be a paradise.

With the large amount of talent available this fall, the campus may look forward to seeing in the near future another organization that will have the genius and the talent of the few that have gone before. He might also see some results from last year's orchestras, two or three of which are returning to school after summer engagements, which did quite a bit this past summer toward making progress. An event which deserves particular notice along this line is a recent combination of last year's two leading orchestras, the Carolina Tar Heels and the Carolina Tar Heels, both of which have just finished summer jobs. The Buccaneers were under the management of the National Broadcasting Company, and the Tar Heels were at Myrtle Beach, S. C. The name of the orchestra will be, or, rather, has been the Carolina Buccaneers, and it promises to be a satisfactory arrangement of more or less gifted students, if not the best dance orchestra in the state, and has already begun to issue doubtful sounds from the neighborhood of the

German Instructor
Back From Europe

L. J. Bell of the Germanic language department has recently returned from Europe where he spent about two months of the summer quarter.

Mr. Bell went over on the new North German-Lloyd liner, "Europa," which is the largest, fastest boat in the world and which covered the distance from New York to Cherbourg in four and one-half days.

Mr. Bell spent the major portion of his time in Budapest, Hungary, where he studied the language and the customs of the people. Before going to Hungary he made a flying trip over Germany, visiting Bremen, Berlin, Munich, the passion play at Oberammergau and thence to Minchen. Flying from Minchen to Budapest he had a most exciting experience. His plane, encountering a heavy fog, was forced to make a blind landing in the mountains. But nevertheless he says that he enjoyed it immensely.

In Budapest, during the time of the revolutionary and Communist upheavals, Mr. Bell got in a mob of Communists who were making a demonstration in the streets against the regent of Hungary. As this notable passed by, the German professor snapped his photograph. At once he was seized by the police and thrown into jail. After quite a bit of red tape he received his release along with profuse apologies.

Mr. Bell says that the thing that struck him most forcefully during his trip was the attitude of the various countries toward America. "Far more friendly," says he, "are the countries we fought against in the last war in comparison with those which were our very allies."

old Beta house.

Besides this organized company, the town will doubtless be afflicted with four or five small combinations which will spring up and disband with the same regularity of the proverbial Chapel Hill eating places.

Dyer Seeks New Men

(Continued from first page)

The glee club last year made a very enviable record in comparison with other clubs throughout the country. It won the southern championship, and made a strong bid for the national, and promises to do at least as well this year since there are quite a few of the old men returning. There are always vacancies, however, and anyone interested has Dr. Dyer's assurance that the best men fill the places and that the next best will have a chance. Last year there were two freshmen who made all three trips, taking the jobs away from experienced upperclassmen. In the national contest in New York last year five freshmen were included in the lineup.

The officers for this fall are: Steve Lynch, president; Charlie Duffie, secretary; and A. J. Starr, librarian. The president has been closely observing some singing organizations in Europe this summer, and has several new ideas which he hopes to incorporate this term.

For the first time, there is also a good chance for a club composed entirely of freshmen. Director Dyer states that he sincerely hopes that there will be enough new material at the first meeting to enable him to begin work on the combination as soon as possible, and thus fit them for the "varsity" next year. If, however, there are not enough men, competition on the club will be open.

ENGINEER CO-OPS
ASSIGNED DUTIES

(Continued from first page)

of the Engineering school E. L. Midget is with the University of N. C., C. F. Bullard with the Carolina Heating and Engineering Co.; and A. W. Dunbar with the City of High Point.

In the department of electrical engineers, J. M. Duls will be with the Duke Power Company in Charlotte; S. A. Barham with the R. H. Bouligny Company in Charlotte, and E. F. Frisby with the Tidewater Power and Light Company of Wilmington.

Eubanks Drug Co.

Prescription Specialist

SINCE 1892



PLAY THING . . .

OF THE
NEW YORK
SPEAKEASIES!

"A speakeasy drab, am I? Well, you tell them about the speakeasy and I'll tell them about your home! One's as bad as the other! The people dance to the same kind of music! Drink the same kind of liquor! Do the same terrible things!"

"Only in your case it's all under cover!"

An astounding talking picture! From the Harvard Prize Play by Cleve Kinkead

"COMMON
CLAY"

Starring

CONSTANCE BENNETT

Tully Marshall—Beryl Mercer

ADDED FEATURES

"Barnacle Bill"—A Crazy Kat Cartoon

Paramount Sound News

NOW

WEDNESDAY



PLAYING

WEDNESDAY

JOHN McCORMACK

in
"Song of My Heart"