

The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Publications Union Board of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill where it is printed daily except Mondays, and the Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Spring Holidays. Entered as second class matter at the post office of Chapel Hill, N. C., under act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price, \$3.00 for the college year.

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Tuesday, September 25, 1934

PARAGRAPHS

One solution to the problem of governmental finance would be to plow under every third FERA worker.

Upton Sinclair's program for California may be EPIC, but it sounds suspiciously like a Hollywood movie blurb to us.

A textlist is the only man who has a right to go fishing and come home happy because he didn't get a single strike.

Spirit of College Humor

When in the course of the humorous events that have recently transpired on this campus, it becomes necessary to resort to etymology to provide a comic monthly with a name, there is something in this declaration of independence from its former status that strikes us as being very, very amusing.

We are by no means opposed to Editor Pat Gaskins' choice of "Finjan" for the name of the "new" magazine that will supplant the Buccaneer. To us, in fact, it suggests a college comic, which is highly desirable in so far as it purports to be the name of a college comic; and, without groping for a simile, we should say off-hand that it is every whit as euphonious as, for instance, the Alabama Rammer-Jammer.

But leaving this idle speculation, we resume the course of humorous events that have followed in the wake of (alias) the Buccaneer. From the student council's unfortunate, though righteous, encounter with this publication to the administration's sleepless nights over its contents, the career of the late Buccaneer has been one long laugh. Yet even this is as it should be, for what else is the purpose of a monthly humorous magazine if it is not to make its audience laugh?

Our only query now that the status of the magazine has been settled apparently to the satisfaction of all concerned, is: Why was it necessary to change the name of the magazine at all? Why should its declaration of independence from filth have required a change from Buccaneer to Finjan?

Our only answer finds its roots in the thoroughly human desire to put a new label on a cracked bottle. "Buccaneer" is a horrid old word, suggestive of lurid cartoons and sexy wisecracks. But "Finjan"—what else does it connote but the purest of intentions, the most docile of humor, and sweetness and light?

Fewer Appeals For Justice's Sake

At its first meeting of the year the student welfare board made a recommendation to the president of the Greater University that should prove a far-reaching precedent in the matter of the appealing of honor cases tried by the student council.

This decision was prompted by the fact that the student council had recently tried a student for cheating and had unanimously found him guilty. The student was tried twice, once by the committee of the student council which passes on routine cases, and once by the entire council, a trial which the student accused can demand if he protests the decision of the committee. In both instances, we repeat, he was unanimously found guilty. Yet that student desired a further appeal, and the substance of the welfare board's decision was that it should not be granted.

This recommendation to the administration also advised against appeals in general. In the past they always have been a source of trouble; the so-called boards of appeals have only had a temporary, appointive status; and dissatisfied students have abused this privilege by prolonging unnecessarily what was often a clear case of guilt. Furthermore, a disgruntled student, suspended from school yet remaining in Chapel Hill on the something-for-nothing chance that his case may be cleared, can do the student council a great deal of harm by questioning its judgment.

We do not mean to say that new evidence is not grounds for an appeal; the student council has always recognized this as only fair. But past experience has proved that most appeals cases have no legs on which to stand and only

require the time and trouble of others in reviewing them. For the sake of fair trials and speedy justice, we hope that the advisory board's recommendation to the president will establish the precedent of discouraging such groundless appeals.

Century Of Progress

Farers at Swain hall in particular and at the dining halls of other colleges in general may take heart from a recent article in the New York Times entitled "Better Food for the College Man." "A new idea has been set up in most colleges," says the writer; "it aims at sound health and mental and physical efficiency built in part upon the right combination of foods and their preparation."

The food at college dining halls has improved enormously compared with the early days of our American institutions of higher learning. The Times recalls "the good old days." Early Harvard students revolted against unclean hasty pudding and mackerel too nearly au naturel. Breakfast for more than a century, we are told, was bread and beer, "both often sour," while dinner consisted of salt beef and supper of bread and milk. At Yale in 1828 occurred the Bread and Butter Rebellion, on the occasion of which a student penned the following eloquent distich:

O who, some with a quaking heart,
 e'er looked

On wormy cabbage; though by Homer
 cooked.

Even the most confirmed dyspeptic student, in face of this testimony, could not stare down the fact that there has been, gastronomically speaking, a century of progress.

Pardon Our Southern Accent

Grant and Lee and all the old boys would really be tickled to death to glance down the roster of University students; there, besides the names of a considerable portion of Carolina's student body, they would find home ports listed from far and beyond that fickle Mason and Dixon line, home ports whose local sons have trekked southward to the land of the Tar Heel to mix and mingle and be educated.

Northerners and westerners, with brogues and accents and drawls and twangs, flock to this campus for a multitude of reasons: financial, intellectual, social, adventurous, and nebulous. And what they are doing to the element of the southland when they bring their customs, their opinions, and their habits is interesting in its very effect not only on the southerners but on themselves also.

To become truly Tar Heels, they should shuffle their way along, drawl slowly, consume the least possible amount of energy, and drowse lazily in the warm southern sunshine. And for the Tar Heel to become a true Newarkeite, he must snap about importantly, look busy, master the commanding brogue, and consume every possible amount of energy. But neither the northerner nor the southerner has any idea of forsaking the traditions of his race, so each adopts a part of the other's repertoire and the result is amazingly satisfactory.

Tar Heels polish up the shuffle into a walk of almost decent briskness, while Hoboken slows down to a respectable trot; drawls snap into an intelligible diction while brogues mellow themselves into pleasant tones; southern faces look even intelligent and northern countenances un-wrinkle and appear sublimely oblivious of the weight of the world; the Carolina gentlemen is now a half-breed, Tar Heel born, Yankee fed, and when he dies, he's a dual personality gone the way of all good American citizens.

This heterogeneousness is a healthy condition. It's a wise and provincial bird who knows he's from Schenectady nowadays.

Profitless Kidnaping

Arthur W. Roebuck, attorney general of Canada, has conceived a trenchant means of stopping kidnaping before it gets started. Canada's first major kidnaping, the abduction of John Labatt, millionaire brewer, may be said to be the "start" of this insidious racket in that country. Roebuck is determined to put a stop to it before it gets well under way, and his means of doing it is, to say the least, unusual.

The attorney general plans to ask the next Ontario parliament to pass a law which will prevent the payment of ransom. Canadians may follow the letter of their laws more closely and more conscientiously than Americans, but from this country's experience with laws that seek to counterpoint private liberties, notably the prohibition law, our own judgment would be that a law to prevent ransom payments would be a hard one to enforce. In the hysteria that follows a kidnaping and the anxiety on the part of relatives to do all in their power to secure the release of the kidnaped, it will be a problem to prevent.

While it might entail some relinquishing of its vaunted freedom on the part of the press, our own consideration of the matter leads us to

believe that soft-pedaling the fact that ransom payments are made would be a more effective means of discouraging the incursions of new-comers into the racket. At least, the kidnaping of Labatt, whose release was secured through the as yet unproven statement that no ransom was paid, shows that kidnaping, through the co-operation of the press, can be advertised as an unprofitable business.

FLYING SQUADRON CLASSES LIST 110

(Continued from page one)
 perience at the work here, read the placement theme Monday after the examination while seven individuals were reading and scoring the Barrett-Ryan standardized quiz in grammar, sentence structure, and punctuation. Results of the examination were submitted to the office of the dean of students at 6:00 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

The median of all tests scores, the upper 100, and the lower 75 were computed by officials to determine the high, middling, and low sections.

Placement testing has continued all during the past week for late-comers, after the first scheduled examination Monday. It is calculated that the total registration in freshman English for the colleges of liberal arts, applied science, commerce, and pharmacy will run to approximately 730 students by the end of the registration period.

Phil Hammer Resigns Position As Club Head

(Continued from page one)
 will be heard over station WDNC in Durham will be sponsored each week by different campus organizations under the direction of the junior organization.

Committees were appointed to take care of the various functions planned for the quarter. Each of the committees is under the direct supervision of a member of the executive board, consisting of Frank Willingham, Jack Clare, James Craighill, Jake Snyder, and Lester Ostrow.

Willingham is in charge of the inter-school relations committee of which Billy Yandell is chairman, and the game committee, headed by Al McAnally. Clare supervises the radio committee, Snyder heads the committee on arrangements, and Ostrow is the chairman of the Cheerio committee.

Presbyterian Reception

To introduce Mr. and Mrs. Donald Stewart to the community, the Presbyterian church will give a reception on the church lawn Friday night from 8:00 to 10:00 o'clock. Members of the faculty, their wives, and the people of the community are cordially invited.

CARO-GRAPHICS by Jones & Johnson



"KEEP YOUR HEELS ON THE GROUND, SUH."

N.C. BOYS IN CIVIL WAR STUCK TO THEIR FIGHTING AS IF THEY HAD TAR ON THEIR HEELS

Know Your STATE

THE THREE THEORIES AS TO HOW NORTH CAROLINIANS CAME TO BE CALLED TAR HEELS



DANCING NEGROES PUT TAR ON THEIR HEELS TO PICK UP COINS THROWN BY SOLDIERS

DID YOU KNOW THAT MILES DARDEN, THE LARGEST MAN ON RECORD (WEIGHED 1000 LBS. IN 1857) WAS A NATIVE NORTH CAROLINIAN?

?



TAK TSK, HOW UNTIDY

TO SAVE THEIR TAR, EDGEcombe CITIZENS DUMPED IT IN THE RIVER. IT STUCK TO THE HEELS OF THE BRITISH WHO WADED ACROSS

DO YOU KNOW N.C.'S RANK AS TO NUMBER OF COTTON MILLS, AND THE AMOUNT OF COTTON MANUFACTURED?

SEE NEXT CARO-GRAPHIC

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* THE EDITORS OF CARO-GRAPHICS INVITE YOU TO SEND IN INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT YOUR COMMUNITY *

Oriental Symbols Bring Ghosts of Pharaohs

(Continued from page one)
 birth, figures prominently in the decoration of Miss Barlow's oriental room. Embroidered on one of her sofa pillows, it forms part of the copy of a pattern commonly found on the walls of Egyptian tombs. A second pillow is a representation of the wall of an Egyptian temple and pictures one of the pharaohs riding in a chariot. The kings of that early civilization are often used to decorate rooms, according to Miss Barlow.

The deep concern of the Egyptians over their after-life is in evidence even down to the decorative features of the smallest piece of bric-a-brac. A hint of the elaborate ritual prescribed in the mystic "Book of the Dead" is contained in the figure of one of the eighteenth dynasty pharaohs (about 600 B. C.) which stands in the center of Miss Barlow's desk. It was the custom, she relates, to put these figures on possessions in the royal tombs—possessions buried with the deceased owner—in order that he might have all his property with him in the "Kingdom Beyond the Seas." Had one of the kings failed to identify himself in this way, he would have remained propertyless in the other world.

The wood on which this curious little statue stands came from the supporting beams of the tomb of Tutmoses III. Cast in bronze, the pharaoh miniature wears the familiar head-gear of ancient Egypt.

On either side of the statue are two small lamps which Miss Barlow found on the edge of one of the largest cases in Egypt, the Fayoum. Curiously enough, these lamps are made of mud. They were once used to lighten the gloom of desert nights, but now have been converted by Miss Barlow into attractive bookends.

Weapons used for ornamentation in the room are curious witnesses of African lore. At one side of the entrance to Miss Barlow's room are two steel spears and a silver Soudanese dagger. The dagger's sheath is made of crocodile hide, which stands for strength in the minds of the natives according to Miss Barlow; interwoven with it is gazelle leather, representing swiftness.

"The spears are used in a strange African custom," explained the co-ed. "Two men, standing about 25 feet apart, throw them at each other in a sort of duel. They defend themselves from the deadly throws only with a kind of 'shield'—in reality a stick about three inches wide and three feet long. If one is wounded, his family brings suit against the thrower, since the honor of the wounded man would be degraded if this

was not done. The British courts have had no little trouble with these suits for what they term 'blood money.'

Miss Barlow sometimes wears a crude silver Soudanese ring. "Native women wear from one to two rings like this one on each finger," she remarked humorously, "and use them for both ornaments and weapons of defense. One of the oldest forms of the brass knuckle there is, I suppose!"

Strange customs and strange workmanship go hand in hand with what seems the almost illimitable number of decorative objects that Miss Barlow has brought with her from Egypt. A Persian belt from Teheran, a mirror of Arabic design—these and many other curios from the Near East make the co-ed from Egypt "at home" in Spencer hall, where Kipling's twain, of all places, choose to meet.

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