

THE TAR HEEL

"The Leading Southern College Semi-Weekly Newspaper."

Member of North Carolina Collegiate Press Association

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No. 7

SANITATION AND MONOPOLY

The Student Forum column of The Tar Heel has begun to swell with the amassment of grievances and supposed evils that show at least, right or wrong, that members of the student body are taking a decided interest in affairs about the campus.

The Compulsory Laundry, of all the issues, seems to have aroused the greatest storm among the men who pour their bitterness out in printers ink. Overshadowing even such things as Pickwick peanut throwing, crowding in the Post Office, and inconvenient conditions in the new Steele dormitory, the question seems to more than any other stir to madness the mind of the forum writers.

The question is as is apparent from the wide interest taken, a very real one. At registration many students objected to the added fee on the grounds of further restriction of personal liberty. Since then a great many more have objected on the grounds of poor service.

The compulsory laundry system was not established that the University laundry might have a monopoly of the student business but for reasons of sanitation. Students seldom saw the places in Potter's Field where their clothes were washed. Often in these homes there was disease and dangerous uncleanness. Clothes came back a bit whiter than before but with the possibility of germs always about them. For better sanitary conditions students were required to send their clothes to the laundry or else back home for washing. This was an excellent provision, but the results have been far from the best.

The idea in the beginning was not monopolistic but the results with the lack of competition have been definitely bad. In the past the colored gentlemen of the village have been highly active in obtaining for their wives student's laundry in quantities sufficient to support themselves and family. The laundry for sanitary reasons had the monopoly and as a result worried little whether the students wore clean clothes or not.

Perhaps we are wrong and those in charge of the laundry have been doing their utmost to facilitate the gathering and washing of laundry about the campus. Perhaps hard work on the part of those in charge has not been equal to the task and unforeseen circumstances have made better service impossible. All these things may be so and still to the student body the whole thing will appear to be, and so we must admit it appears to us, the results of a carelessly conducted business self satisfied in its position of absolute monopoly.

THE Y. M. C. A. CAMPAIGN

Lack of funds during the last month has prevented the Y. M. C. A. from doing much of the good work planned by its leaders. The president and secretary have spent much of their own money in association work. But with a debt inherited from last year the leaders have had to go slowly in spending during the days since they inherited the office of their predecessors.

Among the plans of the Y. M. C. A. set aside on account of lack of funds is the furnishing of the long room on the west side of the building to make of it an attractive place where men could gather about open cheerful fires and lounge in big comfortable chairs and let long hours of Chapel Hill emptiness slip away. This would have been a very fine thing for a campus lacking as ours does a definite place of student gathering and it is unfortunate that such a project had to be abandoned.

There are other things the Y. M. C. A. could do to make this campus a better place to live on, a more happy place for men suffering with existence in a world of class rooms and dormitories. There is work that needs to be done and the Y. M. C. A. is planning to do it.

Tuesday the Y. M. C. A. campaign begins. The association has a great work to do and a great need for money with which to do it. There is no organization on the campus that will do greater good with the money you give.

Very swiftly yet very definitely during the past few years the Carolina Playmakers have grown from a local company of folk players to a nationally famous group well known and well praised for the worth of their work.

They have done a great work for North Carolina and the entire country in stimulating interest in community drama, and in writing and producing plays of their own. For the second time during the life of the organization they are giving to the University the plays of authors not of their organization but famous everywhere for their ability as dramatists.

The productions of the Carolina Playmakers are always well worth seeing. Perhaps you will see crudities in their work for they are amateurs though with a higher ideal of art than the run of that breed, but you will also see an honest effort to give plays of representative playwrights in the best possible way.

THE HIGH PRICE OF CO-OPERATION

It would seem to us only the correct thing for the Book Exchange, that co-operative department store, to publish a statement of their business, liabilities and assets, profits and losses.

Such a thing is done by both the Athletic Association and the Y. M. C. A. neither of which pry the students from half so much cold cash as does the profit-sharing store at the back of the Y. M. C. A. building.

It cannot be that the expenses of the Book Exchange are more than

usually large for housed as they are in the Y. M. C. A. building their rent, if any is paid, cannot be high. From all points about the campus come kicks against the high prices charged for books and other goods.

Klutz Company has sold out to the Book Exchange and so the student has no recourse to any other store. It is true that the B. X. pays to all students who save the little green tags ten per cent of their money back but few students bother to save for weeks the cardboard slips that form one of the great arteries of outpour from the intake of the Book Exchange.

This we say is one for since the organization is supposed to be co-operative there must be others. Certainly a very large amount of student money is rung up in the B. X. cash registers, the question that we would like for the Book Exchange to answer is: "Where does it go?"

THE STUDENT FORUM

Do you dislike the ties worn by the President of the Student Body? Do you object to having your head pounded by sophomores in the Pickwick? Do you find the beans at Swain Hall a too usual article of diet? If so pour out the pent up bitterness of your soul in the Tar Heel.

Every now and then all of us get wrought up over something and feel like telling every body about it. Sometimes we see things in a light all together differently from the rest of the student body and feel that we have the right slant on the thing. Sometimes we disagree with The Tar Heel in its stand on certain campus issues. For all of these things the Student Forum Column of The Tar Heel is open to whoever feels the desire to make use of it.

Not only is The Tar Heel willing to publish the ideas of men on every phase of campus thought but it is glad always to have the opportunity to publish the views of students.

STUDENT FORUM

The Pickwick Peanuts.

I have no grudge against the dispensers of goobers that sell a world of peanuts to the patrons of the Pickwick every night, and have no desire to see their sales fall off for any reason. As a matter of fact, I rather like the old "ground peas" myself, to eat while watching the silver screen and listening to Charlie Nichols' melodious voice. But what I can't quite adjust myself to, although I have stood the gaff now for three long years, is the nightly use of the peanut for bullets. I still maintain they are made to eat, not to hurl, and as edible commodities I hope the dispensers the most flourishing business possible. If they are sold for the purpose of beheading the intellectual domes of those who patronize the Pick, then I hope the whole shooting match who sell 'em go busted.

Honestly, no kiddin', Carolina ought to snap out of this prep school tradition of peanut hurling in the Pickwick. We use to do that kind of thing, and revel in it, when we attended high school and prep school. We thought it was fine to biff some bird on the top of the head with a spit ball or any other hurtable object. But that day is past for us. We go to the moving picture show now for a little honest recreation in watching Harold Lloyd butt his nose against the tree and seeing Diana Allen's pretty form. We don't go to battle and war with our fellow students.

Everybody knows I'm telling the truth. It ain't so much fun to pay twenty cents to get murdered by a fusillade, whatever that is, of peanuts. We participate in it ourselves at times, it is true, but what fun did we get out of it. We do it just because everybody else does it, and not because it affords us any special pleasure. I think that we would all rather like to see the custom disbanded. All perhaps except a few little playful fellows that ought to be back home. But we just don't quite know how to go about getting it stopped. The Pickwick owners don't know whether the students want to see it kept up or not. So they leave it to the discretion of the patrons.

This is still a university. We are big grown men who like football and baseball and despise French and Latin. We like moving pictures. We still like fun. We like to eat peanuts. But we no longer play hide and seek, nor throw spit balls while on classes. We have gotten so we like to discourse occasionally along serious subjects. We don't like to be called dignified, perhaps, but certainly we wouldn't like ourselves to be labelled "kiddish."

The casual visitor to Carolina can't understand this strange custom here. It is a little strange, don't you think. What'd'ye say—let's snap out of it. One of the Victims.

"The Laundry."

"It is the greatest robbery ever perpetrated by the University of North Carolina," is the way a member of the Philanthropic Literary Society spoke of it. As to this statement, however, we are not able to vouch for it. It should be generally understood that this is not the only inglorious epithet hurled at the methods used in handling them there.

Various opinions as to the causes of the irregularity of the laundry have been offered by students, yet up to the time of writing we have not found one which would justify the present service being given by them. Some excuse it by saying that they are just starting, and that consequently the best service cannot yet be expected. The fact remains, however, that they should have been ready to accommodate the 1,600 students as soon as they arrived. They

have had the whole summer to prepare, and the fact remains that over 200 men put in applications for work in order to earn their way through college. Why couldn't these men have been notified during the summer, so that things would have started on an even basis? Perhaps they were. If this be so, then the fault lies not with the management but with the self help students.

Charging thirty-five cents more a week than laundry women out in town, it seems that at least some service might be given. The compulsory fee of the University amounts to \$8.50, while one can get it done outside for six dollars a quarter.

It seems, that the management doesn't care, since they have already collected their fee in advance. Compulsion is bad enough but we don't think the students would kick if service was given.

Why put the laundry on a compulsory basis anyway? If they do their work well, they will have little trouble in building up business, even if their rates are higher.

A few students claim that the work done is of an inferior quality, some saying that their shirts were scorched, others that their underwear was not ironed. These complaints should be looked into by the management, and particular pains should be taken that it should not occur again in the near future.

S. B. Midyette.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

The Chapel Hill Country Club, a faculty organization, has begun its new season. Saturday before last the first dance was held and many more are expected before the holidays. The present student orchestra, successors to the Tar Baby Five, render the music for these affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Woolen gave a dance last Saturday night to the faculty and towns people.

Misses Hannah and Hester Lily, Rosebud Underwood, Laura Kyle Underwood, of Fayetteville, Alice Walker of Charlotte, Lillian Joyner of Greenville, Elizabeth Grantham of Rocky Mount, and Elizabeth Carrigan of Hendersonville, are guests of Miss Louise Buice, and will participate in the wedding tomorrow night.

Legette Blythe and Al Purrington both of the class of '21, and now members of the Greensboro High school faculty, spent the week-end in Chapel Hill.

Nemo Coleman, who was captain of the Carolina football team in 1919, is coach of the Bingham team, and was down with his aggregation when it defeated the First Year Reserves on Emerson field Saturday.

The A. T. O. fraternity entertained with an informal dance Saturday night at the chapter house, honoring the guests of Miss Louise Buice.

R. S. Pickens, a junior in college this fall, has been added to the Tar Heel Board. Pickens has had considerable experience in newspaper work, having worked several years for various papers in the South. He will handle athletics for The Tar Heel.

Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt, president of the North Carolina State fair this year, was in the party of President and Mrs. Chase of the University, and sat on the Carolina side at the State College football game.

Tennis is listed as a major sport in the southern inter-collegiate rules and first year men at Carolina will not be eligible for varsity berths and the N. C. monogram for tennis.

AT THE PICKWICK

On Tuesday night Leroy Scott's famous story, "Partners of the Night," directed by Paul Scardon, will be presented at the Pickwick. In the development of this great mystery drama wherein the hero, a detective, does not know that he is in love with a hopeless thief, Scott has presented something unique in pictures—a background which in itself is a veritable panorama of New York. The director's portrayal of the whirling night life of New York, the great gambling dens and the magnificent ball at the Astor is vivid and dramatic. The most dangerous and subtle criminal of two continents was in his power. He stepped forward to place her under arrest. She turned—and he found himself staring into the eyes of—the girl he was to marry. One climax steps on the heels of another in the evolution of this intense mystery drama with its exquisite, heart-gripping love story of a detective for the girl he is tracking down.

The program for Wednesday evening will include James Oliver Curwood's thrilling story of the northwest, "Nomads of the North." Raoul Challeron with his wife, Nanette, and her baby are lost to the world in their little cabin in the northwest wilderness—happy in their hiding place free from law's injustice, their only friends a big black bear and a wolf-dog. Raoul had been unjustly convicted of murder, but with the help of his wife had escaped from his prison cell. In the husband's absence a former lover of Nanette, now a bootlegger, traveling through the northwest country, finds Nanette and her forest home and attacks her. One of the biggest moments in this photo-drama is the deadly struggle which ensues between the villain and the huge bear, the latter fighting to save the life of its mistress. The villain, defeated, slinks away and in a spirit of revenge informs a mounted policeman where Raoul can be found. Then comes O'Connor of the Northwest mounted to take them back. And as man and wife and child, bear and dog, start down on the trail that leads straight to the gallows their whole wide world bursts into flames. A fierce forest fire rages around them. How they escape impending destruction and the brilliant ending that follows is left for the audience to see. Three notable players—Betty Blythe, who will be remembered for her work in the "Queen of Sheba," Lewis Stone and Lon Chaney, who acted the part of the cripple in "The Penalty," appear as leading characters in this picture.

We Strive to Please Carolina Men

J. C. BRANTLEY, Druggist
Masonic Temple Raleigh, N. C.

University

—OF—

NORTH CAROLIN

Three hundred students appeared before the Self-Help Committee asking for jobs to enable them to study at the University. 138 have been given jobs; if you have work that will help one of the others, phone Secretary Comer, at the "Y."