

The Tar Heel

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Thursday, November 5, 1925

PARAGRAPHS

On to Richmond!!

The Durham Herald discovers that Tom P. Jimison is not last. Nor sir, he's staying around at the Roberson House astudying fundamentalism—of law.

Why do writers and printers insist on corrupting the good synonym for North Carolinian, viz, Tar Heel, into the monstrosity Tarheel? Won't be long before folks'll be saying that we uns live in Northcarolina.

And why in this day of electric horns do people continue to "blow" them? Wouldn't it be more proper to say "button" for the corner than to "blow" for it. Paris is the only remaining happy hunting ground for horn blowing autos.

It has been disclosed that the Medical School has taken advantage of the student body's mascots in order to secure some high class blood. We wonder how the donors of the rams will feel when they get wind of such doings. 'Tis a pity the med. students didn't dam up the bloody flood when little Gertrude's tail was amputated.

Have you heard the new-fangled ending to "Hark the Sound"? Instead of the snappy life-giving rah-rah-rah close, an effort is being made to kill its famous effectiveness and to render the final trinity in a truly passing-out fashion.

Mr. Bell's riding club seems to have sprung into instant popularity and is apparently a decided addition to the community. When we see coeds galloping down Main street at 8 A. M. on a frosty morn and then catching classes, we are beehived to utter, "The wimmin', God bless 'em, but what'll they do next."

NOT CALLED

Yesterday was pledge day. Pledge day for many. But for the majority of the freshman class, yesterday was just another Wednesday. There seems to be a growing feeling on the campus that unless a man is bid and pledged at the end

of the rushing season he is a "royal roach". The growth of such an idea is, to be deeply lamented.

A bid yesterday was an index to very little. Friendship or kinship determined who were called. The four coming years determines who are the men of the class, not yesterday.

Non-fraternity men have no cause to look up to those who belong to fraternities, nor have fraternity men any reason to look down upon what some are prone to call "the great unwashed". There are fraternity snobs here, but we are glad to record that they are few, and far between.

It is hoped that no man who was passed by on Pledge Day will in any way take notice of the fact. If he is "fraternity material" he will be absorbed in due time. But let him not suffer from disappointment nor grieve that he was not in the big swim. Americans are great joiners, willing to sign up with anything that gives them the privilege of wearing an emblem, and the false impression that a man amounts to nothing unless he is hooked up in some sort of fashion is the result of this overgrown club spirit.

Calendar

Thursday, November 5

7:00 P. M. Deutche Verein, Episcopal Parish House.

8:30 P. M. Oxford-Carolina Debate, Memorial Hall.

8:30 P. M. Caldwell County Club, Y. M. C. A.

Following Debate: Banquet for Old Debaters at Episcopal Parish House.

Friday, November 6

7:30 P. M. Graduate Club, Episcopal Parish House.

8:30 P. M. Pep Meeting, Post Office.

Saturday, November 7

7:00 P. M. Phi and Di Societies.

Sunday, November 8

8:00 P. M. Dr. Caldwell lectures at Chapel of the Cross.

Monday, November 9

7:30 P. M. Economic Club, Seminar Room, Saunders Hall.

8:00 P. M. Swan Lecture, Gerrard Hall.

8:30 P. M. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet Meeting.

THE MELTING POT

By C. W. B.

I saw a torn-up quiz book on the floor of a classroom hallway one day not long ago. I picked up one of the scraps, and on it was the student's name and the grade he received—64. Curious little speculations began to play around in my mind concerning the cause of that particular student's failure on that particular quiz, for I happened to know him. But no conclusion was possible. Cause and effect, I thought. Same old story, duplicated a thousand times—the whole forming one vast *hinderpiel* of which the professors are constantly amused spectators. But the show goes on.

The King's English is a wonderfully flexible and adaptable tool for expression; and like a flivver, will stand any amount of abuse. A nice new tin halo ought to be awarded to anyone originating such extraordinary metaphorical expression as was released in a front-page story of the last Tar Heel:

"Last night at 12 o'clock the bell in Old South tolled. The campus which for five weeks has been the center of a great and bitter strife became silent."

The war of the Greek letter organizations is over. The destructive artillery of the different fraternities has spoken forth for the last time. The huge muzzles smoulder in silence within their respective strongholds. Wisps of gas and smoke linger in secluded nooks—a vivid reminder of the foregoing days when these perfumes of Mars made dense the air on the Hill.

Beautiful English, Phyllis, but what the hell was he trying to say?

Happier than if inheriting a kingdom, the freshman turns longing eyes to the fancied delights of fraternity life, and is blinded by glitter that makes trolls, cads and fools out of far wiser men than he. Fraternities fool the world while they deceive themselves. A few are good; many are bad. Their god is the gilded heifer of Baal. Some day a premium will be placed on intellect; and moral fiber will count for more than the jangle of father's shekels. Then fraternities will be among the things that have an enduring influence in college life—and after.

The strings of the human heart are curiously strung. Tight and loose they are, sometimes crosswise and out of tune. But sometimes they are strung straight and beautiful and true, and there is no discord when they are struck. Then it is said that our lives become strangely translated into the materialism all around us. There are days, as when we grout a class or flunk a quiz, when our souls wander off into dreary wastes, over marshes bleak and soggy; and the strings touched by the heavy hand of care only give off discordant notes. But on other days, as when we pass a quiz, or get mail, or something, when the song of Pippa plays on the strings, singing, "Gods' in his heaven, all's right with the world." The song varies as tyrant moods hold a whip hand over our inner nature. We are ready to admit that humans are essentially all alike. The strings of the human heart are curiously strung.

Quite a tenable hypothesis it is—that dogs think, and have intelligence, and ideas. Who knows but what some of the very sophisticated canines on the campus get together and make fun of us humans, as we tread the beaten paths of habit day after day? Who knows but what there is caste distinction, and social standards, among the dog folk? Who knows but what the self-important poole, property of some pragmatic professor, may have the same ideas in his canine head as his master—and believe with all his little dog heart that he is somewhat better than the plebian fife, property of the carpenter next door? Might as well ask who killed Cock Robin; but the subject is fully as worthy of debate as many of the things that worry scientists and make them die young.

Might as well try to change or check or dam the course of true love as to try to stop the slow and certain revolving cycles in which everything moves. In 1922, we had a football team that had a way of invariably getting things done. In 1925, we have a football team that with the exception of one game, is revolving in the same cycle. The big wheel has about turned around again, with but few more pegs to pass, before the final stop at Thanksgiving.

The problem is ever present—what to do with the unusually bright college student. He's rather dangerous to let run at large. Perhaps he needs to be re-taught how to toddle. William Allen White once had an opinion on it, and thought:

"Opinions differ. Some think holding him under the pump helps. Others favor making him a Phi Beta Kappa, and thus keeping him so busy with his keys that he won't have time for other things. Often he is successfully jimmied by putting him on the football team, but sometimes it takes athletics and a dash of

OPEN FORUM

BLUSKE HONORS US AGAIN

Sir:

The most "vital" law of nature works through and by multiplication, and the great supernatural LAWS—that is, God in Christ is a Body, yet, in all "Space" like Sun-light.

I have "reread" in the *Scribner's Magazine* of November, 1925, the writings of one Edwin Grant Conklin, Professor of Biology, of Princeton University on "Science and the Faith of the Modern."

If such men are "Professors of Biology," then * * *. His writings and logic are so "poor" that I would not read it to my people in "Public." I showed it to many of the "thinking" men and we had a good laugh about it.

This "Professor" of Biology says: "Many men of science claim that 'Nature is something that is'—'is' What? The 'is' means nothing. It should read: Everything which is, is nature. But animals are not 'Nature,' for you can destroy animals, but you cannot destroy 'Nature.'"

Here you have a lot of know "nothings," called "Scientists." No wonder when "Scopes" at Dayton was asked to make a talk on "evolution," he said: That he knew nothing about "evolution."

If such men of "Science" were to debate with me, they would not last long enough to say, "gold-nut-burs." This Conklin he denies the workings of "Supernatural laws," and is "ignorant" of facts, for God works through nature by "Supernatural laws." Nature could not have created itself. An engine cannot run without steam. So God is the Force in Nature.

Read the *Carolina Magazine* and become "Wise" for the Scientists are men without reason or logic.

Hoping you will see the "light" and become a "Power" for the good of Humanity.

Charles Frederick Bluske, Inventor of New Science of Power, 80 Penland Ave., Asheville, N. C.

Renfro Club Holds Its Second Meeting of Year

About 20 members were present at the second meeting of the Renfro club Monday night. Several new members were present.

A feature of the meeting was a speech from each member, telling his name, class and address. Several good jokes were also told and refreshments were served.

The Renfro club is composed of students from the counties of Wilkes, Surry and Yadkin. The name of the club is that of an Indian tribe that originally inhabited the section around the three counties.

The club is putting on something new this year in the way of speech-making. A special study is being made by the members on the origin and histories of the counties represented in the club. Some member makes a special study of the subject assigned to him and reports at the next meeting. At the next gathering of the club, the president, A. H. Proffitt, will make a report on Wilkes county. It has been planned to have the first president and founder of the club, Mr. Mack Brown, who is now at Wake Forest, to be present at the next meeting, which will be held on the first Monday in December.

calico to tame him. At least the proposition, however troublesome, is not hopeless. As a last resort, give him a whirl on the college paper. That will bring down his grades to normal, but sometimes it unsettles his mind."

White is dead right. A whirl on the staff of the Tar Heel is amply sufficient to unsettle the mind of any specimen east of the Rockies. It there's one it won't do that for, trot him out.

HOUSE ALMOST TOTALLY DESTROYED BY FLAMES

The Chapel Hill fire, Department, Tuesday night, was again given an opportunity to display its wares. These fire warriors responded gallantly despite the hour and the chilling weather.

The house which was burned was owned by the university and was located in Carter Court back of the Christian Church. It was a five room structure. L. B. Rogerson, Auditor of the University, has been living in the house for sometime. At 10:10 the alarm was turned in. Practically the entire roof was afire before the firemen received the signal and consequently the house was almost totally destroyed. However, it was fully covered by insurance. By the aid of students the firemen saved most of the furniture, but much was damaged in the flurry.

The students were also quite active in reaching the fire. Quite a number left their studies and other occupations to witness a conflagration, which seemed to present a fascinating episode.

DEBATE TONIGHT IMPORTANT EVENT

(Continued from page one)

W. J. Coker, Jr., with two Oxford men; and two men on the affirmative, J. F. Cooper and Theodore Livingstone, with one Oxford man. It will resemble a round-table discussion, in that after the debate proper the audience will be allowed to ask either side any question about the subject that they may desire. These questions will propose to clear up any points that may not be entirely clear after the conclusion of the formal debate; and in general it will tend to bring the audience into a more complete understanding of the question, which after all is the main purpose of the entire discussion. When the audience has exhausted its supply of questions, the same audience will render its decision as to which side has put across the most convincing proposition, the affirmative or the negative. The vote will not be for either university, but for one side of the question: whether the house favors the International Court of Justice, or not.

The debate will be in Memorial Hall at 8:30 p. m., will be open to everybody, and will be presided over by President Chase.

This Oxford-Carolina meet will also be the occasion of the home coming of most of the old men who have represented Carolina in intercollegiate debates in the past. They have all been especially invited for the occasion and will be entertained at a banquet given in their honor by the Debate Council and the local chapter of Tau Kappa Alpha, national debating fraternity, at the Episcopal Parish House immediately after the debate.

Besides the old debaters there have also been invited to this debate the Woman's Club, Rotarians, Lions, Civilians, and Kiwanians of Raleigh, Greensboro, High Point, Winston-Salem, Hillsboro, Sanford, Oxford, and Durham. Also all the city superintendents of the surrounding schools have been asked to attend.

Thus a large crowd is expected out for the debate tonight, besides the great number of the student body who are to be there. This may be the only opportunity that some of the student body will ever have to hear an international debate; for that reason an even larger percentage is expected than would come from the mere importance of the debate. But chief among the things that will attract a large crowd will be the interest, instruction, and enlightenment that will come out of the debate itself. All six of the men on the teams are speakers of note and sincere thinkers. They have all made a deep study of the question and are to put out some new facts that may be startling. Being all men who are accomplished speakers, some quite spirited rebuttals are in promise.

PLANS FOR ARMISTICE DAY ARE BEING MADE

Eleven O'clock Classes Will Be Suspended—Appropriate Program of Music and Speaking Planned.

Armistice Day will be celebrated by exercises held in Memorial hall on the morning of November 11 from 10:30 to 11:50. All eleven o'clock classes will be suspended.

The committee in charge is sparing no pains to furnish a program worthy of our soldier dead and appropriate to what is so far one of the most significant anniversaries in the country's history, marking as it does the closing of the most superb unified effort America has made in the interests of democracy.

The speaker for the occasion has not been chosen. All interests in the community will be represented on the platform by officials of the University, the town, the American Legion, the churches, and all civic and patriotic organizations.

A large attendance is hoped for, in order that the celebration may become established here as an annual memorial of respect to those who gave their lives in order that we might live and have a renewed faith in the ability of our country to act unselfishly and to give generously.

The program for the exercises is as follows:

Patriotic Music, by the University Band.

Invocation

Singing of the National Hymn.

Reading of the Honor Roll, Followed by Taps

Mendelssohn's War March of the Priests, by the Orchestra.

Introduction of the speaker, by President Chase.

Address of the Occasion.

National Anthem.

Benediction.

MATMEN AND BOXERS ARE GETTING IN FORM

Rowe and Waters Putting Men Through Light Workout—Forty Men in Each Squad.

The wrestling and boxing teams are both rapidly rounding into form and by the time the first meets are held, Carolina promises to be well represented both on the mat and in the ring. In past years these two sports have not attracted much attention but this year they are coming into their own better than ever before. Boxing is not yet a letter sport but it is highly probable that it will soon be recognized as such. Last year the team made quite an impressive showing in the meets that were held.

Boxing this year is under the supervision of Crayton Rowe, of Charlotte, who is one of the best and cleverest boxers in North Carolina and in the South. He has boxed with some of the South's leading pugilists. He has about forty men working under him each afternoon in the Tin Can. Only light practice has been indulged in so far but hard work-outs will be in vogue before long.

Coach Waters says that prospects are very bright for a winning wrestling team this year. He is putting his squad of forty men through regular practices on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, but most of the men are taking light work-outs every day. Included in the squad is a large number of freshmen, several of whom are showing up well. Coach Walters has made it plain that the new men will get an equal showing with the old men and that positions on the team will be awarded on merit alone.

As yet no matches have been definitely arranged but several are pending. Both teams are planning a trip, probably through Virginia.

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