

The Tar Heel

LEADING SOUTHERN COLLEGE TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

Member of North Carolina Collegiate Press Association

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Thursday, October 7, 1926

The TAR HEEL acknowledges the receipt of an anonymous letter concerning the resignation of Dr. R. B. Lawson. All communications to the TAR HEEL have to be signed, not necessarily for publication, but to insure the reliability of the source from which they came. A pseudonym may be published, if requested, but the writer's real name must accompany the communication. If the writer of the anonymous letter wished to have it published in the "Open Forum", he or she will have to acknowledge authorship.

A good many rumors have been going the rounds of the campus during the past week regarding the football team. There has been considerable confusion as to what the actual facts are. You can make up your mind now, if you like, but our suggestion is that loose talk be reserved until we know enough to talk intelligently. Meanwhile, give the coaches and players a chance and maybe they'll give us a football team.

Tri or Semi-Weekly?

The first issue of the TAR HEEL this fall carried an editorial announcing the fact that orders had been given to continue tri-weekly publication. This marked the beginning of the second year as a tri-weekly publication and hope was given that such publication could be continued with the possibility of looking for even better and larger things in the future.

But all that was expected has not been forthcoming. The Business Manager has already felt the need of a change and has taken the subject up with the Publications Union Board, which is holding the matter in abeyance until student sentiment can be registered in the approval or disapproval of a change.

Last fall the TAR HEEL made its first appearance at "the leading southern college tri-weekly newspaper." After struggling until the end of the first quarter it was thought to be doomed to financial failure and word was given that the paper would return to its semi-weekly publication with the beginning of the second or winter quarter. The venture has brought unexpected hardships on both the editorial and business forces. However, during the Christmas holidays arrangements were made whereby tri-weekly publication could continue for a while longer. Thus the entire force of the paper put its shoulders against the wheel and kept it going until the end of the spring term. During the summer stock was taken and it was found that the paper had passed through a hectic year, not to mention the personal losses of some of the members of the force.

Talk and advice are the cheapest thing we have come in contact with since first coming to the University. If we were to look out into the student body today and call John Doe and ask him how many times he would want the TAR HEEL to come out per week, he would very probably say, seven. And this would not be because he really wants the paper that often. The average student neither knows nor cares how much work is required to get the paper out three times a week. He pays his dollar and quarter per year for the paper and feels that every one is compensated for his work on the paper, and that he owes no one a debt of gratitude.

It is an undisputed fact that no other undergraduate position on the campus requires as much time as does the editing of this paper. Staying up all night, busting courses, and missing the would-be pleasures of college life are some of the things that go hand in hand with publication work. We can truthfully say that we spent more than twice as much time working on this paper last year than we did on our courses. Still we realize that this should not be the case. We came to the University primarily to get an education or what part of it we could, and secondarily to devote part of our spare time to activities. When it comes to putting the secondary object ahead of the primary object—as we have been required to do—it is time to call a halt and take stock to see just where we are.

The Tar Heel could return to a semi-weekly and still be the leading college newspaper in the South. To the best of our knowledge, the Virginia College Topics is the only paper in the South that is issued more than once a week, except, of course, the TAR HEEL.

The whole issue revolves around the question, does the student body want the staff of the paper to sacrifice enough to turn out the publication three times a week, or is it willing to take it in semi-weekly form and be satisfied?

The "Open Forum" is available. Should the Tar Heel remain a tri-weekly or will a semi-weekly be satisfactory? Let us have your views.

"North Carolina Commerce and Industry" is Discontinued.

The University of North Carolina publication, "North Carolina Commerce and Industry," will be discontinued with the initiation of a publicity program of the state through its department of conservation and development.

A communication sent from the University, states that since the state's program overlaps the work carried on by the magazine it is no longer necessary to publish it.

The Driftwood Fire

Dave Carroll

"Many flames rise from chance drift"

Here I gather up and store
Sticks that drift upon my shore;
And you may find what you desire
On salty rainbows of my fire.

—Dave Carroll

With no further warning, we break into the ranks of poets. Confidentially, the reason why we wax poetical is in order that we may justify the long poet's hair which is wont to crop from our head. If the price of a tonorial operation is provided by some antagonist of the Smith Brothers and other fuzzy-wuzzies, we'll use said sum and promise to let our poetry end with the above lines. Otherwise, you shall have the poetry and we the tresses.

Education

The last evil of which the world will rid itself is education. Learning is the source and root of all evil; 'twere better if the world were all fools than part wise and the rest ambitious. A person who has a consuming desire for knowledge undergoes a fire which even a Baptist of the old foot-washing variety can't depict to his congregation. Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego got no closer to a real furnace (in comparison with the fires of ambition) than these witless janitors in New Dorms do. Who dares admit having a friend who works overtime on some study for which he professes interest? What a ridiculous misnomer to call ourselves college STUDENTS! for to be trite, there ain't no such animal. There's a cranky sort of guy who stays on the Hill and doesn't enjoy the Orpheum spectacles, the squawking wenchies of 49. He has a craving for education; keep your hand on your watch while he's around. Then there's the poor, but bound-to-rise devotee of Minerva. He's shipped for cheating. If there's one thing we won't tolerate, that's cheating. . . . by the "student body," of course. Who knows a man who lives except that he steal? From the time that we take words from relatives and visitors who valiantly lie about the beauty of our baby-features, our very existence is one of thievery. But that's not in our authorized reading list, is it? With gusto we say, "Look at us, friend Diogenes, and put out your smelly lamp. We meet classes almost every day; we study enough to get by; we boost our fraternity candidates in every kind of election; we never, never steal or cheat; and to hell with the hypocrites. We are college students, yes-sirree."

Because we are getting an education, you know.

Cruelty
"I will lift up mine eyes to the Hill, whence cometh my aid," saith a David anew. Villains are in our camp. A Turkish atrocity has been committed against all horsedom. In this day when women no longer sew, but leave their worthless husbands in order to concentrate in circles for the salvation of more useful animals, it is indeed an incentive to the shedding of crocodile tears to find the youth of the nation undoing the good ladies' work. The cream of the land, whatever that means, is the collegiate population. But we appeal to you, Mr. Chappell, isn't it naughty for two college boys to paste a sign, "He Who Gets Slapped," on the town's horse fountain? That's carrying the joke a little too far for equine comfort. It's bad enough to make the horses drink the bitter truth from the same fountain with the reader, but this is worthy of an official apology.

More Cruelty

Nature has done us dirt. We stood by that fountain for several

minutes, expecting some jolly beast to stop his buggy long enough to read the sign and give us one of those celebrated horse laughs. But the Chapel Hill dobbins had heard about that wisecrack who laughed last and they held out on us. Then a girl who apparently had been using this sylph-like soap was wafted by. She had grown per advertisement and was beautiful. But she blighted her beauty by looking at that ill-fated splutterer of Truth, for she then emitted a guffaw which would have stretched the profile on any old gray mare. Oh, Death, where do you sting?

The Cheerios

Working under a name which we do not consider the best to be found, is an organization to be commended most highly. The Cheerios, under a dynamic leader, are worthy of all the credit which any student, however averse he may be to vocal exercise, can give a movement for the welfare of the whole. Even as the new group of organized cheerers cannot include this season's athletes, so it does not expect to number the aesthetes. But if the campus could only realize that the true "shines" are the sixty percent who await the action of false "leaders" and fraternities to decree what is to be sneered at, the Cheerio band would be much stronger. In other words, it is our belief that the majority of those who scoff at the new organization are the spineless, parasitic, FOLLOWERS of posing fashion-plates.

It must be understood that the Cheerios do not need any aid derived from complimentary articles. They seek no rescue. Of our own volition we call the attention of the campus to certain students who haven't the will to refuse to obey the popular demand at class smokers to join new movements, nor the courage later to carry out their self-imposed contracts.

Here is a group whose purpose is to provide a thing declared both desirable and necessary by the best authorities on the subject. Here is an organization which intends, in an unoffensive manner, to do a thing which cannot injure the most fragile, a thing already successful at large colleges. Does anyone doubt the logic of the movement? Sincere opposition can be tolerated—it's scarce enough. But show us a scoffer, and we'll show you a weak, unidea'd SHINE.

Our Writing Jag

Several people, through courtesy or agony, have inquired how often we resorted to this foul means of substantiating Dr. Knight's famous words: "There ain't enough education in the State." This is the only reply: This column is published spasmodically. It has no alcoholic inspiration, but is published only when we ail. Furthermore, it appears when all dastardly enemies are in Durham, or torment, or somewhere like that. Every time one leaves town long enough to insure the freedom of the press, and all that sort of bunk, we throw another stick on the fire.

And so, "God bless all of us," cried Tiny Tim.

Civil Engineers Meet

The William Cain Student Chapter of the American Society of Civil Engineers will meet tonight at seven-thirty in Room 206 of Phillips Hall. Major Cain, the patron of the society, will give a short talk. Those members who do not know Major Cain should take this opportunity to see and hear him.

One trouble with this world is that there are too many folks who use their horn when they see a pedestrian, instead of their brake.—American Lumberman.

Giving jazz to England about evened the score. She gave us sparrows.—Jersey City Journal.

CALENDAR

THURSDAY OCT. 7.

4:30 p. m.—Try-outs for new Playmaker production, Playmaker's Theatre.

4:30 p. m.—Volley Ball, Tin Can.

7:15 p. m.—University of North Carolina Branch of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. Room 206 Phillips Hall. R. M. Farmer will talk on "Transmission Line Construction."

FRIDAY OCT. 8.

7:00 p. m.—Meeting of Cheerios, Memorial Hall.

8:30 p. m.—"Cheeri-O-Show", Memorial Hall.

Cheerios and student body to meet at Emerson Field at 6 p. m. for cheering practice during varsity scrimmage.

SATURDAY OCT. 9.

3:00 p. m.—Varsity Football, North Carolina vs. South Carolina, Emerson Field.

9:00—12:00 p. m.—Grail Dance, Bynum Gymnasium.

SUNDAY OCT. 10.

8:00 p. m.—Fall quarter meeting of Young Peoples' Interdenominational Union, Baptist Church.

MONDAY OCT. 11.

8:30 p. m.—Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, Y. M. C. A.

8:30 p. m.—Sophomore Cabinet, Y. M. C. A.

8:30 p. m.—Freshman Cabinet, Y. M. C. A.

TUESDAY, OCT. 12.

7:30 p. m.—Phi Assembly, First year law room, Law Building, Initiation of new members to be held.

7:30 p. m.—Di Senate, Di Hall.

Charles G. Couch has returned from the national convention of the Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity, held in Nashville, Tennessee.

"Music Supervisors Journal" is Off the Press

The National Music Supervisors Journal, edited by Paul J. Weaver, head of the University Music Department, is now located in the old Tar Heel offices of New West. The first issue was mailed on the first of October. Continued work is going on in full sway, with two stenographers devoting their full time and three self-help students spending their spare time with the office work.

Mr. Weaver has made up a mailing list of 11,000 for the Journal, and other official publications of the National Conference. Mr. Weaver has taken over the entire editing of these publications, and during the summer and early fall he spent a large portion of his time executing his duties as editor and second vice-president of the Music Supervisor's of the National Conference.

The Supervisors Journal will be published five times each year, the first edition being the October edition.

The National Conference Year Book is also ready for distribution and may be obtained by members of the Conference.

LOST

Sigma Phi Sigma pin with guard. Finder please return to "Y" office. And receive reward.

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6:45, 8:30

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7

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Comedy—"All Wool"

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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8

"MANTRAP"

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Witwer Comedy

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