

The Tar Heel

LEADING SOUTHERN COLLEGE TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

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Tuesday, October 4, 1927

PARAGRAPHS

It may be observed that it is well that the storm which wrought so much havoc yesterday did not come on Saturday.

"Cost of Living to Be Discussed," headlines our favorite college tri-weekly. With son at the University, what is dad doing back home?

Tennessee failed to use the Old Army Style Saturday as we were warned against, but they certainly pulled the "Old Army Game" all over Emerson Field.

"Railroad Has 233 Curves in 12 Miles," ran a headline in a leading daily. Which made one think that the line between University and Carrboro was being referred to.

Reports have it that Coolidge is grieved because his statement concerning the 1928 election has been misunderstood. Grief galore hath come to others over the same statement.

LET US HAVE PEACE

D. D. C.

The president of the student body, in a speech at the freshman smoker of last week, called attention to a most significant council ruling.

He apprised the first-year men of an important ordinance enacted by the preceding committee on student behavior: No dormitory occupant, whatever his academic status or musical capacity, is allowed to play a musical instrument after the evening hour of nine o'clock.

Such a limitation on devotees of Apollo is a distinct contribution to the ethics of this student-community. It should be obvious to even the most passionate addict of saxophones, bangjoes, and other infernal machines that his activity, after nine o'clock, is anti-social in a two-fold manner. On the one hand, it is unjust to ask the fathers of twenty-five hundred students to pay for the acquisition of educations which are made almost unobtainable by noise. On the other, even if the boy is an ignoramus and an orphan, he still is entitled to that universal student function, sleep. Hence, midnight serenades cheat both the future state and its present weary sons.

This institution is supposedly dedicated to learning. Elaborate schemes have been devised for the intellectual cultivation of those here enrolled. Conscientious deans confer and connive. Authorities seem to forget that all the king's horses avail nothing unless those who come to learn are protected from obnoxious disturbances. That this protection has been woefully lacking is evidenced by the recent self-segregation of graduate students into a building removed from undergraduate bedlam.

We make no plea for the conversion of dormitories into morgues. However, when psychologists agree that noise, in essence, is more naturally offensive to mental equilibrium than the touch of a snake, we must admit that the student who objects to unnecessary racket is no neurotic freak, but a fellow-citizen

whose right to peace is physiologically and politically justified.

Let us observe here that University students are prone to forget that their participation in self-government begins before they reach the age of twenty-one. Owing to the confidence which state and University officials have reposed in this student body, its members actually maintain their own community. The policemen of the commonwealth generously leave the punishment of many minor student offenses to the collegians themselves. Hence we have here a real little state in regard to a few privileges; we elect our own "state" officers; we enjoy the privilege of suffrage; in a general sense, we are become of age. And despite the slowness of University students to conceive their four years here as an integral part of their lives in society rather than as a chaperoned vacation, this time is a genuine episode in their careers, and one full of potential benefits.

To the present campus officers, headed by the student president, the TAR HEEL extends its commendation for the outlawing of noise. After all, a student council is not chosen for moralistic legislation; the maintenance of peace is rightly its only domain. And in the condemnation of untimely annoyances, melodic and otherwise, it will have the support of all its reasonable constituents.

Like the stars, they beautify the night; may their tribe increase.

GROVES SPEAKS TO SOCIOLOGISTS

Noted Faculty Member Speaks at Northern Universities This Week.

Professor Ernest R. Groves, recent addition to the Sociology Department of the University, is speaking today at the University of Rochester, Rochester, New York, on "The Significance of Adolescence." Professor Groves is addressing the 5th Anniversary of the Organization of Family Social Work of Rochester all this week.

From Rochester Professor Groves is scheduled to go to Columbia University, the Lincoln School, to talk on "The Relationships of Father and Mother as an Influence on the Emotional Life of the Child." He is expected back in Chapel Hill some time next week.

Professor Groves has a national reputation as a sociologist. He is editor of the Longmans, Green Social Series, and is the author of several widely-known works on sociology. In addition, he has contributed many articles to leading periodicals in recent years.

Glee Club Prepares For Eastern Tour

Many Candidates Report to Director Weaver for Tryouts.

Tryouts are being held this week to fill gaps left in the University Glee Club. The organization, back from its recent summer tour in Europe, is selecting new talent to take the place of those men who were graduated last year.

Prof. Paul John Weaver, director of the Club, was greeted by 134 candidates when he announced the tryouts. Of this group 40 were former members. There is an abundance of ability in the group, Professor Weaver says, and the Club expects this to be one of its best years.

Membership this year will be limited to 60, and 30 will be selected from the group for each of the three tours that have been scheduled. The fall tour is to be taken soon and will cover eastern North Carolina and Virginia.

Industrial Pictures To Be Shown Tonight

First of Series of Movies to be Shown at Venable Hall.

A movie version of the actual operation of bituminous and anthracite coal mines will be shown this evening, at 7:30 o'clock, in the main auditorium of Venable Hall. Another reel illustrating the production and the various uses of steam will be shown also.

Each week on Tuesday evening, the chemistry department shows some phase of industrial activity that should interest especially students of chemistry, commerce, and engineering. There is no admission fee, and the department invites all students and townspeople to attend. The pictures are shown through the generosity of the U. S. Bureau of Mines and various industrial corporations.

Miss Noel Walker spent the weekend at her home in Charlotte. She was accompanied by Miss Emily McClelland.

Miss Sue Roughton is visiting relatives in Burlington this week.

Miss Hazel Ferguson of Duke University spent Monday with Miss Maude Brown.

Random Thrusts

By



Rain, Rain, Rain

Yesterday was the first time this season that old students really felt at home on the campus. Rain, rain, rain—slushy, sloppy, drippy rain—falling, soaking, drowning rain—in short, that genuine old-time Chapel Hill rain of which it might be said just as well as of Stetson "D" suits, "Nationally known and justly famous." Or perhaps "infamous" would be more apt in reference to our rain!

Always!

As someone said yesterday "Rain in Chapel Hill doesn't just fall straight down or from the right or from the left, but all ways." Yes, indeed, "all ways" is right—and so is "always."

Flowers that Bloom in the Rain
If the style surveyor who declared in the New York Daily News Record that Carolina students were poorly dressed could be here on one of our typical rainy days, we wonder what he would think—and whether the gayly painted slickers could offset the old slouch hats, the heavy sweaters, and the high top boots—that blossom out on every rainy day?

Where is My Wandering Shirt?

The Laundry Department sent out notices last week telling each student what his registration number was. One freshman got a card with the number 1937 on it—and asked an upperclassman if that was the date he would get his first week's laundry back!

Quoth the Raven

Early the other morning Frazier Glenn and Johnnie Allison were wakened by the sound of tapping on the keys of the typewriter in their room. To their surprise they discovered a jet-black raven perched upon their table. Recalling what he had once heard about Poe's talking raven, Johnnie decided to pop some momentous questions to the visiting bird.

"When will the Yackety Yack be out?" demanded the brilliant young editor. "Nevermore," quoth the raven. Again he tried. "When will the senior class let ME run the annual?" And once again quoth the raven "Nevermore!"

Open Forums

Dave Carroll and Jud Ashby are lamenting the absence of Open Forum letters in the Tar Heel. When Open Forum letters fail to pour into the office of the Tar Heel, it must mean that the good, conscientious souls who ferret out all the evil-doing on the campus are either asleep or else can't find the new location of the Tar Heel office.

However—

If there really isn't any mischief underfoot to be revealed or any deep-dyed villainy that should be brought to light, that lack should be remedied somehow. By following up the trend of last year's exciting happenings somebody might get an inspiration to start something. Why it's absolutely appalling when one sees how peacefully the campus is resting! No quarrels about the Fleece or Sigma Up, no rivalry between the Di Senate and the Dynamite Senate, no exchange of brickbats between the Tar Heel and the Magazine—yet, no heated arguments over the prerogatives of the Senior Class vs the Editor of the Yackety Yack. Why, there's NO NOTHING!

Dame Gossip Tells Us

Personally, we've heard lots of things around the campus—murmurs of big political frame-ups, insidious rumors of plans to frustrate the most noble Senior Class, and all kinds of terrible plots that will have to be unearthed some time. But let us have peace while we may!

Philosophically Speaking

And our popular Dean of Students, Francis F. Bradshaw, is now teaching a class in philosophy. We wonder if that well-known fad of his for collecting statistics will invade the field of ancient philosophy and result in statistics on the amount of hemlock necessary to kill old friend Socrates? When Will Durant, lecturer and author of "The Story of Philosophy," reaches the campus—can't you just imagine a philosophical bull session with Francis Bradshaw, Horace Williams, and Will Durant?

EDITOR'S NOTICE!

All sub-editors of the TAR HEEL are requested to meet in the office of the publication tonight on the first floor of Alumni Building at 8:30 for a short meeting. Important matters are to be discussed at this meeting.

"The Prince of Headwaiters"—
First National, Mark Strand
Theatre, New York City
Times: "Audience pleased with story. Stone is equipped with perfectly natural emotions, despite his authority and professional demeanor."
News: "Story will arouse sympathy. Of course, you're going to

like Stone. One always does. Lilyan Tashman marvelous as gold-digger."
World: "Stone a good actor. Audience appeal in each of his pictures."
Mirror: "Stone convincing. Does not overlook a trick. Second honors to Lilyan Tashman as gold digger. Girl was made for part."
Telegraph: "Agreeable entertain-

ment. Stone very excellent. Palatable movie meal."
Journal: "Stone has role well suited to him. Lilyan Tashman excellent."
Evening World: "Acting good all through picture. Lewis Stone a finished actor."

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