

The Tar Heel

LEADING SOUTHERN COLLEGE TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1927

PARAGRAPHS

So far only one letter has been sent the Editor concerning the frosh elections. If the writer will come and sign the epistle, it will be printed.

Having heard much about a nose for news, we learn that a member of the local police force smelled corn likker a block away. Seems that the cop has a nose for booze.

One good thing about these cross-country track meets is that the spectator doesn't have to follow the team along the course to enjoy the event.

Well, if anyone is in financial condition to be the target of a six million dollar suit, we guess it is Henry and Edsel Ford.

We have our own idea 'bout a weather man who would bring summer weather so nigh the Carolina-Virginia game.

Add to similes of 1927: as unstable as the job of a North Carolina college football coach.

Our idea of extremity goes to the laborite who charged the Louisiana State University officials with being in cohorts with the barbers union when they shipped six men for cutting freshmen's hair.

This from the *Salemite*: "How can you rate yourself if you fail to be present at the one big game of the year to see a football game at Chapel Hill?" Come, Miss, can't you see that the gals will "rate" more here than they will there?

MR. PATTEN'S TRANSFER MEANS LOSS OF VALUABLE MAN

It is with deep regret that we learn of the transference by the North Carolina Methodist conference, held in Raleigh last week, of the Rev. Walter Patten to another charge in the state. For six years Mr. Patten has served this community and the student body. So well has been his service that we are loath to let him go.

Coming to Chapel Hill a half dozen years ago when the University's big program of expansion was just getting underway, Mr. Patten fell in line with the spirit of the times. He has done his share in making this one of the large universities of the country and has been active in the moral leadership of the student body of the leading southern university. As a tangible monument to his labors, devotion to duty and faithful foresight, the handsome structure now stands on Franklin street. This building, costing between two and three thousand dollars, is a source of pride to the University and townspeople as well as members of the church. In addition to its accessibility the utility of the building is augmented by the spacious quarters provided for student activities.

Yet this church building does not represent the greatest work of Mr. Patten during his six-year stay here.

Faithful flocks will find a place to congregate to hear the message of the leader. Even without the handsome edifice—without the work that the Methodist minister did in making this structure possible—great would our debt be to him. Generous liberalism has dominated his actions in the capacity of leader; he has understood and carefully evaluated the current outbursts of disbelief and sophomoric expressions. When the University was assailed for its liberal stand on mooted questions, Mr. Patten did his part to allay the feelings among his congregation throughout the state, to set them right on distorted matters and exaggerations.

With keen appreciation of and faithful trust in youth, Mr. Patten has filled his charge well for the six years that he has been among us.

TOWN FATHERS TAKE LEVEL-HEADED ACTION

Since several complaints have been lodged against students for congregating in congested places along the main street of the village to solicit rides out of town, it has been regarded as inevitable that some action by the town aldermen would be necessary to regulate the practice and to protect the students and traffic as well.

Elsewhere in these columns a news-story appears treating the action of the town's governing body in session the first part of this week. The crux of the action is that one is forbidden to stand in the street, or streets, to "bum" rides. Ride-bummers must stand on the curb to dig free passage out of the village.

This action is commendable in consideration of the wholesale abuse of the practice of standing out in the streets to bum rides. Observers have seen that students daily congregate at the turn below the post office, stand far out in the street, and endanger their lives and the property of others by their obvious lack of common courtesy to the one who is asked to give the free ride. There was some hope that the abuses of the practice would abate after the amount of publicity given the situation recently. However, after waiting a fair time, there has been no noticeable improvement.

On first glance, it would seem that the aldermen were drastic in their action and were attempting to "break-up" bunning. More lenient limitations in regard to the area and the streets that students might occupy to solicit rides were suggested. These were found to be impractical, however. For instance, if the students were allowed to stand say one yard from the curb, the majority of them would assume that a yard was from six to seven feet, not three. Again, if they were permitted to congregate in a certain area or at the corner in front of the President's Mansion, confusion and the possibility of wrecks would greatly increase.

This action of the aldermen will not mean the death of bunning rides. With everyone standing on the curb of the streets, those autoists who are inclined to give free rides to students will be just as accommodating now as they have been in the past. On the other hand, the risk of personal injury, damage of property and probably fatal accidents will be eliminated largely.

In consideration of the circumstance, the TAR HEEL believes that the town aldermen have handled a serious situation in a satisfactory and level-headed way.

POLICE STUPIDITY

(D. D. C.)

An outrageous demonstration of police stupidity occurred at the State-Duke game in Durham last Friday.

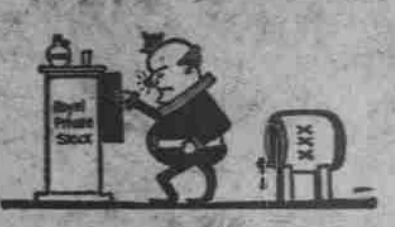
Several students, storming the gates as pinch-penny collegians are prone to do, were succeeding in climbing over the walls. A plain-clothes policeman arrived to champion the cause of the ticket sellers. In spite of the fact that the wall-climbers were doing bodily harm to no one, this guardian of the peace drew a blackjack and beat several of the young men over the head. Casualties: several bruised skulls and one hospital patient.

The writer submits that this attack was utterly unwarranted by the emergency of the moment. He contends that the reasonable amount of restraint permitted by law to prevent trespassing was grossly exceeded. It was to be expected that some students would evade their debts and climb the walls. But why should a blackjack be used any more readily than a machine gun? One student, already over the wall, was caught by the plainclothes man, whose name is unknown, held by his overcoat, and beaten until the blackjack broke. This was brutality, not defense tactics.

If this exemplifies the policy of the Durham police force, these officers would best promote the public welfare by locking themselves in jail.

Miss Frances Marriner of New Bern and Miss Mildred Waddell of Manchester were the week-end guests of Miss Mela Royal.

CELLAR



SEEPINGS

BY ANDY ANDERSON

Well, seeing as how the dances are over, it is reported that everybody had a reel good time.

And we hear that Kay Kyser has a secretary who tells him when he is to play and where. At that rate, by now one would have to see about thirty secretaries in order to tell Hal Kemp "good morning."

Our favourite try-weekly is all het up over the idea that Weidemeyer is to play for the Thanksgiving dances. If he is no better than he was at Raleigh not long ago, somebody had better get in touch with the three gentlemen of color that played for the pledges last week.

Since the dance leaders have been selected, let's hope that the dancers are better led henceforward.

To watch some of them dance, one would think that they were all lead.

And we are still wondering if the dance over the week-end was given at Swain Hall to facilitate the erasing of the grease spots from the floor.

What puzzles us is why Mr. Holder, in his story the other day, didn't include the names of a lot of other varmints that run about over the campus. But perhaps this one interested him more because he did not know who his ancestors were.

And from a story last week, the columnist has a life size picture of a man standing on a burning roof handling "bureaus, trunks, dressers, and other furniture" as if the articles were matchboxes.

"Bjorkman Says Carolina Profs Are Human." Did he say they acted or looked like humans?

Since the recent vote in the Di Senate on Al Smith, no one can say that that organization is wet.

Why is it peculiar that the students are so quiet; that they are drinking "less?" Doesn't every one know that most of the Chapel Hill bootleggers have been run out of the business.

One fellow tried to help clean up the town of whiskey but he had to give it up. He found that the bootleggers could make the stuff faster than he could drink it.

Which reminds us that the guy who threw a half-gallon of corn from his car on Franklin street the other day might have been a bootlegger advertising his wares.

Or rather from the match test applied by one of the students, he might have been a fire extinguisher salesman traveling incognito.

We see that the cross country meet is to be held here this Saturday. Well, if Carolina doesn't win, there'll certainly be half a dozen cross countrymen after the race is over.

If you want nice new curtains for the holidays, "send your full dress shirt to the laundry this week."

Since the Pick has hauled off and went out of business, there's a lot of students that don't know how to "pass" the time away.

We notice that the Playmakers are making quick stands so far on their Northern trip. Happens they remembered what happened to the little drama in Huckleberry Finn.

Well, nobody can say that the football team didn't do itself noble Saturday. And they not only done themselves noble but they done Davidson also.

It'll be a positive shame if Duke licks us Saturday. All the little Dukies will get so cold running around with their shirt-tails out.

We notice that the wrestlers are rounding into form. Probably the first match will be held at Tubman.

Or maybe N. C. C. W.

And the engineers will meet here June 28, 1928. Well, that's fair enough to warn us so far ahead of time.

Anyhow, we ain't got much room to talk. Otr Dad's a traveling man.

Miss Sallie Edwards of N. C. C. W. was the guest of her sister, Miss Mattie Erma Edwards, Sunday.

REV. PATTEN TO LEAVE THE HILL

Methodist Minister Transferred To New Bern after Ten Years of Service.

After ten years' work as the pastor of the Chapel Hill Methodist church, Rev. Walter Patten last week gave up his work with the local church to accept the position as pastor of the New Bern Methodist church. Rev. E. C. Rozelle, formerly pastor of the Myers Park Methodist church at Charlotte, will take up the work which Mr. Patten left.

During the last few years Mr. Patten has achieved a great deal in his church work. Last year the new

Methodist church was completed at a cost of approximately \$350,000, and was declared to be one of the finest structures in this section. Mr. Patten thus carried out his plan to give the Methodist students here all the facilities for worship that they could desire.

Mr. Patten has given a great amount of time and work toward the establishing of the School of Religion

here. Last year classes in religion were first begun, and the school hopes to have the courses count as University as credit toward graduation soon.

"Can Governor Smith unite the Democratic party?" asks a publicist. Mayhap. But wet and dry united sometimes make mud.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

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GREENSBORO, N. C.

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at the

Removal Sale

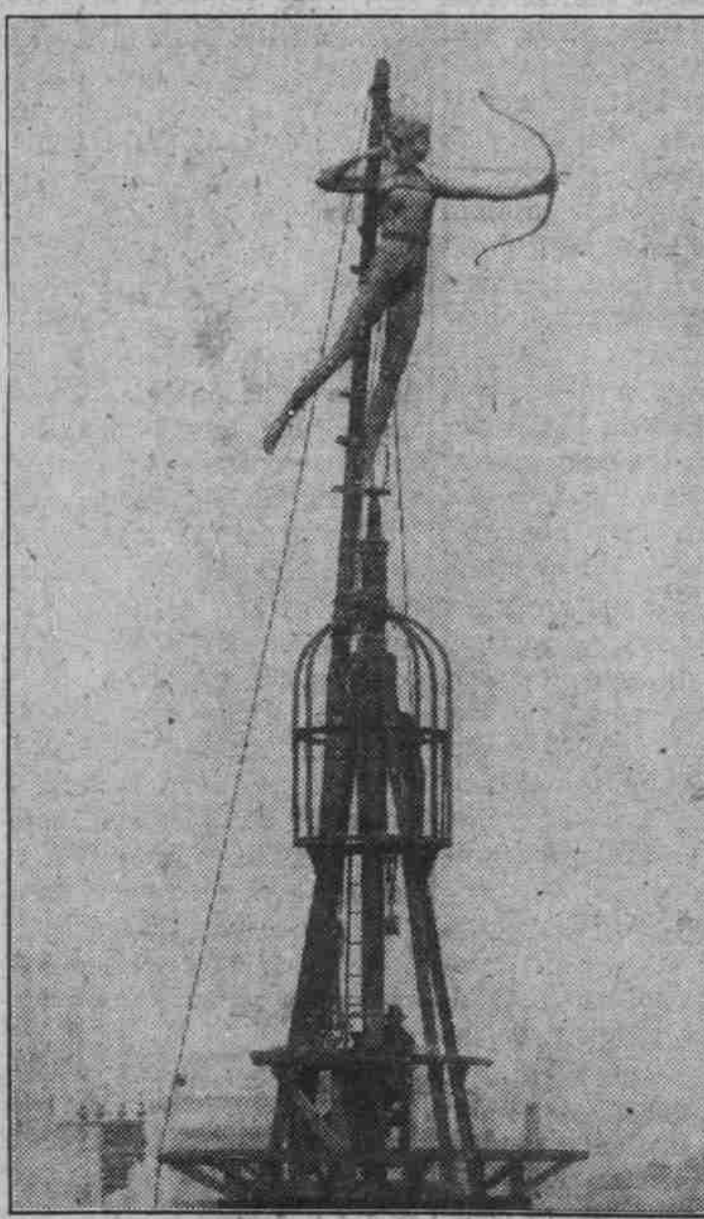
that the number of pairs sold in the first two days has greatly exceeded our expectations.

Some lines are broken; so the prices have been reduced to

LESS-THAN-COST

But the stock is so large that you can still find your size and style.

Lacock's



DIANA—On Her Way to New York University

FORMER college generations remember the old Madison Square Garden (the creation of the late Stanford White) which housed Moody and Sankey Revivals, Barnum Circus, Six-Day Bicycle Races, Tex Rickard's Prize Fights, Horse Shows, Democratic Conventions, etc. Gracefully and serenely poised on top, the St. Gaudens statue of Diana was for years an outstanding figure in the New York skyline.

Diana is experiencing discomforts of deotors but is on her way to an appropriate spot on the New York University Campus. Illustration shows Diana about to step on her way to college—in splendid physical condition and destined to rank high among the college immortals.

The old Otis Elevator that bore many famous people to the White Studio in the

Tower has been junked. The New York Life Insurance Company is erecting a huge office building on the site of Madison Square Garden, as shown above.

The elevator equipment of the new building for the New York Life Insurance Company, Cass Gilbert, Architect, consists of 33 Otis Automatic Signal Control Elevators, operating at high speed, and equipped with the Micro-Drive or self-leveling feature; in addition to some few smaller and less important machines.

Signal Control is automatic and the elevators are operated by pressure of buttons in the car or on the floors, all stopping and starting of the car being done automatically and in response to the calls registered on the controller by the pressing of such buttons.

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