

# The Tar Heel

LEADING SOUTHERN COLLEGE TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

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Tuesday, May 1, 1928

## PARAGRAPHS

Once again the Glee Club has set out a-touring. And many voices shall be raised in song, we suppose.

Among the natural phenomena about Chapel Hill that are worthy of note is this: the simultaneous presence of moonlight and *Tempest*.

What with the Glee Club already gone and the Playmakers leaving Friday, the Wigwe and Masque has a clear field before it with no dramatic competition left on the campus.

The Golf Team seems to be practicing true Southern hospitality: it easily defeated the teams of the state and won the N. C. championship; but along came Georgia and the Carolinians chivalrously surrendered to their visitors.

Judge Winston, who speaks to the Law School this week, is widely known as the "freshman at sixty." But judging from the mid-term reports of some present freshmen, there are many others who will still freshmen at sixty!

## REAL HOSPITALITY

That intangible thing called Southern hospitality has had so much sentimentalized advertising that the meaning of the words has well-nigh become lost in misuse. During the past week, however, Duke University entertained the North Carolina Intercollegiate Press association and demonstrated royally just what "Southern hospitality" should imply.

Over one hundred delegates, representing the college publications of North Carolina, attended the conference; and every one of these delegates was welcomed as soon as he arrived, comfortably lodged, and well cared for throughout the conference. Nothing was neglected which might contribute to the pleasure of the visitors. Banquets, teas, baseball games, theatre parties, were planned for all the time not devoted to business meetings and addresses. In short, Duke University is a master of the art of entertaining.

And although comparisons are ever odious, we still insist upon wondering just how well Carolina's hospitality would measure up.

## THE BUCCANEER

Addison Hibbard has had his little say apropos the *Buccaneer* and the campus has reacted—not so violently perhaps, but none the less universally. Just as might be expected, students have aligned themselves in opposing camps to fight a verbal war. The Army of Intellectuals is pleased with the present policy of the humorous magazine; the Army of Moralists cries "Down with dirt!"

Students are definitely and irrevocably opposed to censorship. Dean Hibbard thinks the same way. Both, we believe, would prefer the present *Buccaneer* to that evil. But throughout the year there has been an undercurrent of feeling that the college comic editor has allowed his jokes to become a trifle raw.

Students have not cried out against

the *Buccaneer* with a loud voice. They haven't cared that much about it. Most of them glance at the pictures and read the jokes then send it home or to a girl if it is considered safe reading for the home circle. Very few would subscribe to it if it didn't come on the Publications' Fee.

The present editor is one of the most efficient the *Buccaneer* ever had, but it might be better if he would keep his ear a little closer to the ground. Not to pick up more dirt, but to catch the sentiment of the body which elected him and to which he is responsible.

J. R. B. Jr.

## OPEN FORUM

### THE BUCCANEER SPEAKS

Editor of the Tar Heel:

I want to thank Mr. Hibbard through the TAR HEEL for his letter published in Saturday's issue concerning the type of jokes used in the Exchange Number of the *Buccaneer*. That issue might have been an indiscretion on the part of the editor. If it was, I am indeed sorry that the issue did not appear earlier in the year in order that I might have received instructive comment from the campus. Now it is too late to benefit me or my volume of the *Buccaneer*.

Opinions will be gladly received by the present editor, either personal or through the columns of the TAR HEEL, and I am sure that Mr. Perry, the editor-elect, will appreciate them. Opinions will help him through his editorship next year.

At the beginning of the year, I mentioned to many students the idea of criticising the issues of the *Buccaneer*. I wanted to give the campus what they wanted and until Mr. Hibbard's open forum letter, I had received no direct opinions except that the issues were good. I heard from one or two sources (information that came to me second-hand) that this or that issue was 'bad.'

The college editor has a hard life. If he publishes a magazine that is subtle, 'tame' and conservative (using the *Buccaneer* for an example), he garners, perhaps, the silent applause of the faculty and the oral condemnation of the majority of students; if an issue is 'hot,' the editor receives a few complimentary remarks from the students and the written disapproval of the faculty. Those who like something on the campus seldom say so in writing; those who dislike usually broadcast their views in the TAR HEEL. I would appreciate comments from both sides on the present issue.

But Mr. Hibbard evidently overlooked one rather important point. The *Buccaneer* is by the students for the students. The faculty seldom reads it or the other campus publications. Hence, the *Buccaneer* must contain material that is of interest to the majority, which is the students, and to the majority of the students. Very few students on the campus would appreciate jokes about a political situation in Texas or some other far-away state. They would not appreciate jokes about the affairs of the president or situations of some foreign country. There is one explanation: the campus knows, or may know, little of these places or situations; they appreciate humor only about things with which they are acquainted.

When I was managing editor of the *Buccaneer*, I tried locality jokes in a minor way to see how the campus would react. I talked with many students and they did not relish the idea. Then, too, there is very little on the campus that one may joke about and perhaps Mr. Hibbard would become incensed were the *Buccaneer* to become local and commence joshing the professors and the A. B. school. The situation has many angles.

What I have striven for this year is to produce a comic magazine that would please the majority of the students and in doing that, I have attempted to give them humor about the things they know—things that they think about, things that they live, act, and things with which they are constantly associated. In doing this, the *Buccaneer* has been entirely local. Drop in on any group of boys and listen to the subjects they cover in their conversation. The average college man of today is going through a period of sex and relative situations. Our fathers either went through the same in practice, or, if they were afraid to admit it, they thought about the matters a great deal. 'Tis much better to think openly and arrive at some logical and discussed-perfect conclusion than to labor in ignorance.

Again I welcome campus opinions concerning the *Buccaneer*. Not for myself but for the next editor. I know he is anxious to please the campus and the faculty together if that is possible. He will appreciate all criticism, even as I, and I earnestly

solicit all critical letters, either derogatory or favorable.

Andy Anderson  
Editor of the *Buccaneer*.

### HE DOESN'T LIKE THE BUCCANEER

Editor of the Tar Heel:

I am most heartily in accord with the article of Mr. Hibbard in Saturday's issue of the TAR HEEL, and I can cite many more of the same opinion. It seems that the *Buccaneer* has followed the almost inevitable path of college comics in general; i. e., it has come to the struggling stage wherein its humor has to be machinated with such great effort that it is no longer humor; on the contrary, it is a sort of ostentatious and repellent form of coarseness. Not one issue of this year has risen above the stupid level of the *Whiz Bang*. Little of the jovial pleasantries that exists on the campus ever reaches the *Buccaneer's* pages. It seems to act rather as a swill-tub of the dirtiest and most risqué jokes. That risqué wit is rife on the campus cannot easily be disproved, but I do not see the point in collecting it for magazine consumption. Ribald jokes will always be told, until the millennium, but they need not be printed. By being printed in the *Buccaneer* they are actually given a place of importance on the campus, and they are not worth it. Withal, obscene sex-, drink-, and love-jokes are "weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable" most of the time when they are conjecturally "in order"; when they are out of order, as they certainly are in the *Buccaneer*, they are preposterously absurd.

With all due respects to the efforts of the editing staff of the *Buccaneer*, I endorse a NEW *Buccaneer* or NO *Buccaneer*.

Francis C. Hayes.

### WELL! WELL! WELL!

Editor of the Tar Heel:

News has been defined (a Pulitzer School professor is responsible for the definition) as "any departure from the normal." I wish you would tell me if the following true incident is "news" or not. The headline is mine.

CAROLINA STUDENT, MODEL 1929?

An alumnus of the University was in a washroom of a local hotel recently when three Carolina students came in. After the routine of thorough washing-up, one of the students drew some kind of lipstick from his waistcoat and began immediate application thereof. He remarked casually that his lips were chapped. When this part of the gentleman's toilet was completed, he produced a small bag and fluff of talcum powder and began powdering operations. He made no comment as he deftly welded the powder-puff to and fro across his manly features.

Now what I want to know is this: Is this "news" on the Hill? Is it really a "departure from the normal" beautifying process of the 1928 student?

I did not see the spectacle myself. Another grad told me about it. He is a man of unquestionable veracity given always to conservative statement and benevolent interpretation of all human frailties. I'll take his word any time, any place. Moreover he was questioned most closely on certain points: Did the youth appear physiologically, psychologically, and yes, mentally, unsound or slightly abnormal? He did not. Was there any suggestion of effeminacy in the young student's attitude and mannerisms? There was not. Did his companions seem to feel that such behavior was ground for apology, good-natured raillery, or open censure? Again my informant answered in the negative.

That is all. I promised my friend-grad that I would write and find out. Farbeit from me to provoke discussion or invite censure. I should like simply to know is such an incident, journalistically speaking, can be called college "news" on the Hill in the year 1928. My interest extends no further; or to close with a quotation from Montaigne:

"I do not teach. I but report."  
ARNOLD A. MCKAY '13

### PATTERSON MEDAL TO BE DISPLAYED IN MAY

The Patterson Medal, awarded for general excellence in athletics, has been received in the Alumni office. Last year Ad Warren received the coveted medal, and Monk McDonald won it the preceding year.

The Patterson Medal was established in 1924 by D. F. Patterson, Albert Patterson, and Joseph F. Patterson in commemoration of their brother, John Durant Patterson. It is offered annually, being based on athletic ability, sportsmanship, leadership, morale, and general conduct.

The medal will be on display in one of the local stores the first part of May.

## CAST SELECTED IN TRYOUTS FOR WHOOPS M'DEAR

Wigwe and Masque Presentation To Be Given Here May 23 and 24.

"Whoops M'Dear," the Wigwe and Masque's new musical comedy which will be shown in Memorial Hall on the 23rd and 24th of this month, portends to be one of the best productions ever staged by this well-known organization. For the first time in its history, the co-eds are taking a part in a Wigwe and Masque presentation.

The cast has almost been completed and all new material will be chosen as it is needed from the names already on the list that was compiled during the first tryouts. Gene Erwin, of the executive committee, has definitely announced that there will be absolutely no more tryouts. Rehearsals for this production will begin on Monday.

The executive committee is composed of Mr. P. J. Weaver, Mr. Parker Daggett, Gene Erwin, and Alvin Kahn.

The technical staff is working under the direction of the executive board.

Stage construction will be handled by Dave Abner. Costumes by Miss Anne Lawrence, lighting by J. T. Maxwell, and the orchestration will be under the direction of Mr. T. Smith McCorkle of the music department.

Those given roles as a result of the tryout are: Misses Carolyn Winston, Ruth Ashmore, Margaret Broadus, Sarah Purrington, Katherine Taylor, Katherine Johnson, Mary Lynn Giles, Marilee Shaw, Emily McClelland, Bertha Davis, Isabelle Wenholde, Margaret Carlton, Anne Lawrence, Elizabeth Davis, Tarasa Graham, and Emily Slade; Walsler, Kirkpatrick, Turner, Petty Waddill, Pete Wilson, Guy Fulp, Elwood Goodson, J. B. Caughman, Ralph Prevost, D. L. English, E. S. Wood, A. D. Suckles, Paul Scurlock, T. P. Harrison, Donald Wood, Peyton Abbot, Dan McConnel, and Andy McIntosh.

Send the TAR HEEL home

## Grail Gives Dance For Its Initiates

Takes Place Saturday Night In Gym; Wardlaw Furnishes Music.

The week-end was brought to an end by the Grail dance given in Bynum Gymnasium Saturday night from nine till twelve. This was given in honor of the newly initiated members of the order. Jack Wardlaw's Orchestra furnished the music which was very good, and the orchestra is making quite a name for itself in and

with blue and white streamers draped from the ceiling to the edges of the balcony. Pine trees were placed in all the corners, and the combination was very effective. The social activities of the week-end were confined to the Sophomore dance on Friday night and to this one on Saturday, but they were fine in spite of the bad weather which prevailed.

So far as is now known, the only dances for next week-end are those to be given by Sigma Alpha Epsilon and Delta Sigma Phi.

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## GLORIA SWANSON

—in—

## "SADIE THOMPSON"

Taken from the Stage Play

## "RAIN"

Thursday — Friday

## Carolina Theatre

## When a full blooded American Indian was the world's champion athlete

When Jim Thorpe won the Pentathlon and Decathlon at the Stockholm Olympic Games in 1912, the world was electrified. By securing a majority of points in broad and high jumps, discus and javelin throwing, putting the shot, running races and dashes, Thorpe was awarded the title of World Champion.



THE 1928 Olympics will be in Amsterdam. One of its show places is the magnificent new Bank of the Netherlands Trading Co. No doubt this bank would be proud to have one of Holland's native sons win world fame similar to Thorpe's, but they do not believe in compelling clerks to practice marathons and weight lifting in their daily work.

You will find in this bank 24 Otis Elevators of the most modern type from the micro-driven passenger elevators that annihilate time and space

in their 100 foot lift, to smaller elevators and dumbwaiters that carry valuables and strong boxes, books and safes, ashes and food—elevators of every type and purpose—all products of Otis.

It should be a real thrill to visiting Americans to contemplate one of America's great industries as a necessary adjunct to the march of civilization—even in countries of the old world that were making history when American Indians were yet to look upon the face of a white man.

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