

# The Tar Heel

LEADING SOUTHERN COLLEGE TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER



Published three times every week of the college year, and is the official newspaper of the Publications Union of the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C. Subscription price, \$2.00 local and \$3.00 out of town, for the college year.

Offices in the basement of Alumni Building.

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Tuesday, September 25, 1928

## PARAGRAPHS

With Paul Whiteman's orchestra booked for October 12, the customary "University Day" will indeed be a momentous event. And anyhow, what better way could be found to celebrate the founding of the University than a concert by such an orchestra.

Once again the annual rushing season is in with a swing. It's really a pity that classes have to interfere with such an important phase of a freshman's instruction!

These new trench coats that blossomed out in the last rain must be an admission that getting an education is something of a fight after all.

Noting that the face of the Carolina Grill has been painted green, we are prone to wonder whether it was to keep up with the co-eds or to make an impression on the new men?

Last night was the official "College Night" but many a poor student will find that there are hundreds of college nights between freshman orientation and senior graduation.

## HOW TO TAKE IT

According to all rules of the University, and laws passed by the state legislature of North Carolina, hazing is forbidden at Carolina. This regulation was made as the result of no sudden whim nor is it the handiwork of solons who may be accused of not understanding college boys and their tricks and pranks. Rather was it enacted at the costly sacrifice of the life of a student, who was killed a few years ago in a hazing episode put on for the amusement of some upperclassmen. With such an example uppermost in student's minds, the old form of hazing has largely died out. At present there is a comparatively small amount of really rough treatment given the new men. That is as it should be. And, if sophomores—or other upperclassmen—so far forget the reasonable rules as to break them, action should be taken.

The student council, declares President Hudgins, stands ready to investigate any reported brutality inflicted upon freshman. Nor should the freshmen hesitate to report any hazing which goes beyond the safe limit of a bit of fun.

There are certain forms of hazing which, although they might be technically placed in the category of hazing, are so harmless that they should be accepted without complaint and overlooked. This type includes such innocuous demands as songs, speeches, laundry lists recitations, and even small errands. The freshman will most probably not be called upon to perform these very often; but when he is, the wise freshman will go through his tricks willingly and with good grace—and will discover that he has made a friend of the upperclassman who came to find a little fun. And the best of it is

that the freshman himself nine times out of ten will get as much fun trying to scramble like an egg, wrestle with his conscience, or bark at the moon as the upperclassman who directs the performance.

So take this advice if you wish (and if you don't wish, you may haze and be hazed!)—don't worry about minor examples of hazing; just take them in the right spirit, and all's well. But if some bullying upperclassman wants revenge for the indignities he was subjected to as "fresh meat" and comes round with a big paddle and a murderous intent, find the student council, report the would-be hazer, and let there be one less superfluous nuisance at the University.

## ENTER THE ENTERTAINMENT

For some week last spring the *Tar Heel* waged an intensive campaign in favor of a student entertainment fee to provide for worth while programs of music, drama and lectures. When the time came for voting upon this motion, was passed by an overwhelming majority, which showed plainly that the sentiment of the campus was heartily in favor of securing some means for booking entertainment to be interspersed along with the regular routine of classwork.

Now that the tentative program has been made public, the plan is even more favorably endorsed. When the certainty of hearing Paul Whiteman's Orchestra, Sherwood Anderson, Count Von Luckner, E. H. Sothorn, Richard Halliburton, and others in one year—all for the price of three dollars—appears, then how could such a plan prove otherwise than popular from the very first?

The idea-seed was planted last spring; the program-tree grew up and flourished during the summer; and now this fall comes the first fruit of the plan with Paul Whiteman's orchestra.

## OPEN FORUM

### APPROVES DEBATE COURSE

To the Editor:

I noticed in Tuesday's *Tar Heel* that the University is planning to offer a debating course which will carry a credit of one-half course. Having been interested in debating and the discussion of current public issues for a number of years, I wish to state that I highly approve of the University's action following Dr. McKie's recommendation. As yet, I believe, no such course will help stimulate interest in debating and the discussion of the present-day public questions.

During the past few years interest in the forensic art has sadly lagged, in fact, it has been almost completely neglected. Stimulation of this sort should prove quite valuable in helping to restore to debating in the University of North Carolina its proper place. Last year the University made an excellent record in debating, but, at the same time, outside of the contenders themselves, very little interest was shown in the matter.

A class of this sort will also give the student an opportunity to keep in close touch with present-day situations and topics. The classes should prove more interesting on account of the fact that faculty members who are intimately acquainted with the topics which will be discussed are to lead the argument.

I believe that the inducement of half a course credit will add to the enrollment in such a class. While I do not believe that the credit offered will be the greatest thing secured from the course I am certain that no more effective means could be employed to secure attendance. And, after all, is not such a course deserving of credit and recognition? If the students will take into consideration some of the courses from which a complete credit is being derived, I believe they will agree with me.

I only hope that this class will prove an effective aid and stimulation to a greater interest in Public Discussion and Debates.

VIOLET RAY.

## House Will Speak To Seniors Tonight

R. B. House, executive secretary of the University, will address the Senior class tonight in Swain Hall at 9 o'clock at its first smoker of the year. Some matters of importance are to be attended to, and President Carr urges that all members be present. Senior co-eds are especially invited.

refreshments will be served. The executive committee of the class will be appointed at this meeting. President Carr will make a short talk, and Bill Chandler, cheer leader, will be present.

## Merely Meandering

by  
john mebane

### Greetings!

Well, we've meandered back again. After wandering all over and everywhere during the summer. Quite a hectic vacation. During the summer we came to a number of rather definite conclusions, to-wit:

1. Women are funny.
2. Heaven in summer must be a place where angels rub alcohol on your back and put Unguentine on your sunburn.
3. Air castles are queer things. They loom up suddenly, towering and brilliant, but just as the last shingle is fastened on the roof, you always fall out of bed.
4. Girls are quite nice—when they can be stared at in glass frames.
5. It should be a crime to fall in love.
6. Mosquitoes and red bugs are emissaries of the devil.
7. Fishermen's daughters know how to throw their lines.
8. Gentlemen prefer blonds.
9. So do blonds.
10. Street cars shouldn't be taken home; they are too large to get in the house.
11. Some chickens aren't to be picked on.
12. Two boys and a girl form the proverbial triangle.
13. We need a new pair of shoes.

We also wrote some poetry during the summer and have arrived at the conclusion that poets at least save money on razor blades.

We feel like winding up and knocking the socks off the next fellow that says "Hello, d'ja have a nice summer?"

Let's start a quarrel or something. We haven't had one since all the struggle about the Buccaneer last quarter. Let's try to pass a ruling that no professors will be allowed to grow red moustaches. Or most anything.

But most girls seem to be quite tickled with red moustaches. Or any kind for that matter.

In a moment of poetic revelry we wrote the following bit of verse. Thank God we don't feel poetic often:

Sound the trumpet, sound the fife,  
Start the old familiar strife,  
Heed you, freshman, you, too, lass,  
Buy your books and start to class,  
Get your learning while you may  
The schoolhouse might burn up some day.

Nine more months of education  
Days of classroom trepidation  
Nine more months of toil and sweat  
Overwork will get you yet.  
But 'tis no use to sit and curse.  
After all, it's not so worse.

Say, freshie, if you ever need anything to stand by you, sit down on a sheet of flypaper—it'll stick to the end.

And if you ever feel dejected and lonely, we know where you can buy rat poison.

And if you ever want to get a boot on a professor, use a shoe horn.

## Carolina Magazine Secures Recognition

The Carolina Magazine, literary product of the University of North Carolina students, has again this May produced a Negro Number, devoted entirely to the poets and poetry of the Dark People.

It is a delightful issue; made so by the talent and worth of its contributors among them such leaders as Alain Locke, Charles S. Johnson, Langston Hughes, Mrs. G. D. Johnson, and others of no less prominence.

The first article by Dr. Alain Locke, Howard University professor author of *The New Negro*, discusses Negro poetry, its types, its trends, its leaders. He has classified Negro poetry into five distinct groups: first that portraying folk lore by its idiom of thought and speech; second that concerning itself with race temperament; third, that dealing with the racialist trend almost equivalent to a nationalist movement; fourth, that dealing with a philosophy of life brought about by racial experiences; fifth, poems of social protest. On the brows of Hughes and Cullen he has tacitly placed the well earned laurels of leadership in their separate fields.

Mr. Charles S. Johnson, capable

editor of *Opportunity*, leading Negro journal, writes in the second of these articles on Jazz Poetry and Blues. He says, concerning the former, "The poetry which goes by the name (jazz) is a venture in the new bold rhythms characteristic of the music." He claims much for the jazz poem: a release from the modern chains of social oppression, even as were the spirituals from the chains of slavery; the signal marking place of the "birth of a new racial consciousness and self conception." The Blues, he reminds us, are not of the Negro intellectuals, but of those who live "beneath the range of polite society."

The twenty-seven contributed poems lack only Cullen, McKay, and J. W. Johnson to run the whole gamut of leading poets. Mr. Lewis Alexander shows himself to be far above the average as a Blues writer in his *Barefoot Blues*. Waring Cuney is not far behind in *De Jail Blues Song*. The contributions of Langston Hughes are typical of those from his already famous pen. Miss Nellie R. Bright places herself in the Cullen school by her two, *Query* and *To One Who Might Have Been My Friend*. *Trees* by Miss Grimke is good—but not so good as her other choicer, *Ways of Men*—of earlier publication. Georgia Douglas Johnson, ever sweet and wholesome, has almost excelled herself in *Contemplation*.

It is fitting that the Editor should include a review of Dr. Odum's recent *Rainbow Round My Shoulder*. Fitting because this book is a valuable contribution to a study of the Blues; and doubly appropriate since its author is of the University faculty.

And what is there significant in the devotion of time, energy, and interest by the white students in a great Southern university to Negro poets and Negro poetry? It would seem, from a thousand miles away that the New South and the New Generation have risen together to extend a more understanding hand to the New Negro. *Louis C. Jones, in the New Student.*

## Wimberly to Lead Wardlaw Orchestra

Former Leader of Gamecocks to Take Charge of Musicians.

Newell Wimberly, former leader of the South Carolina Gamecock Orchestra, will lead Jack Wardlaw's Orchestra this season, according to information given out by the latter.

Wimberly led the Gamecocks for four years and played two seasons at Deauville. Wardlaw is to manage the Orchestra this year, and Carl Wessell who graduated from the University last year will act as assistant manager.

The Carolina Commodores under the direction of Irving Horowitz will be booked by Wardlaw and Wessell.

Jack Wardlaw's Carolina Banjo Boys were a regular feature broadcasted over WPTF radio and will be seen soon again on the vaudeville stage.

The attitude of the farmer begins to imply that unless he gets relief some of the politicians will need it. —*Washington Star.*

## Dares Fate for Favorite Pipe Tobacco

Darby, Pa., November 12, 1926.

Larus & Bro. Co. Richmond, Va. Gentlemen:

I have a mania for crawling through a number of unexplored caverns between the towns of Woodstock and Mt. Jackson in the Shenandoah Valley. One cave was exceedingly dangerous with its tight passages, etc. I spent three hours in this cavity, groping blindly with a "dead" flashlight and a severed guiding string.

To cut my story short, I was finally rescued by a searching party after a terrible experience. It was a wonderful feeling as I sat at the mouth of the cavern telling my friends that I would not go back in there for love nor money. I meant it—until I reached for my can of Edgeworth. It was gone, and I recalled dropping something during the excitement in the cave.

It is queer what a man will do when his favorite tobacco is concerned. I realized that without my tobacco it would be as bad as being lost in the cavity—so I crawled back.

It was a grand and glorious feeling as my hand came in contact with the Aristocrat of Tobacco.

Yours very truly,  
Joseph P. Fink, Jr.

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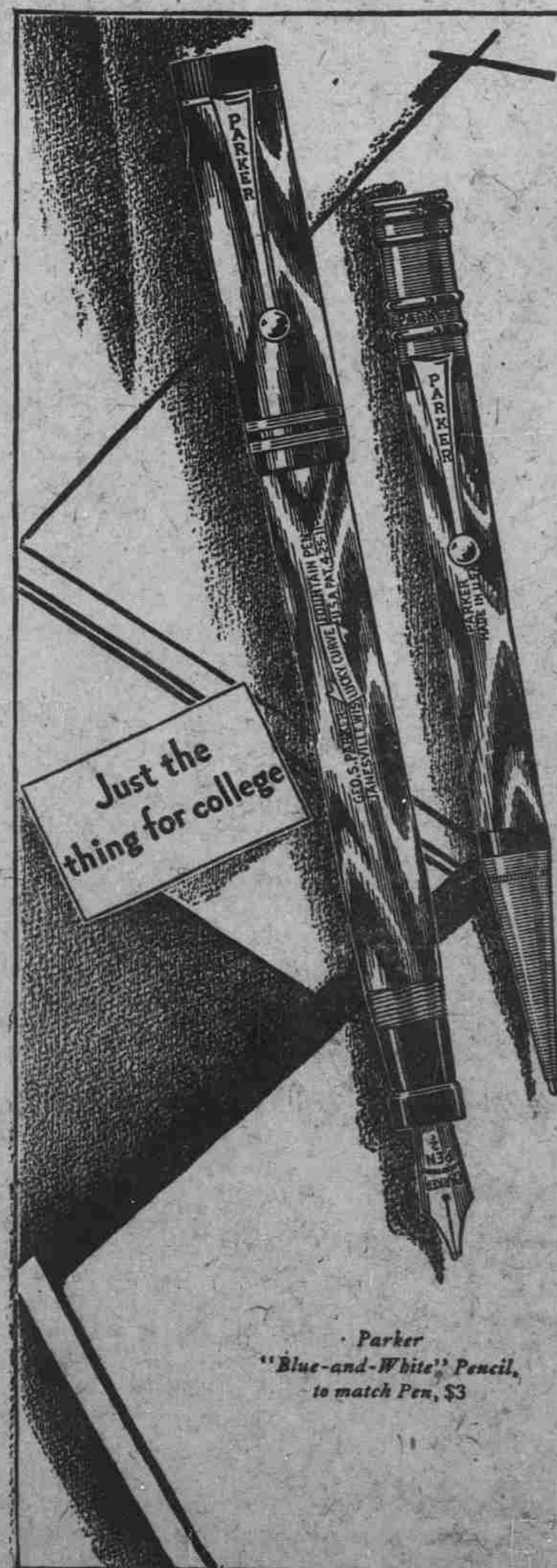
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