

The Tar Heel

LEADING SOUTHERN COLLEGE TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

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Tuesday, October 4, 1928

PARAGRAPHS

As a result of the recent meeting of the Red Head Club we are awaiting some new outburst of fire.

And now all our lurid pictures of socialists with red flags in one hand and lighted bombs in the other must be dispelled!

By his moderate and thoughtful speech Socialist Norman Thomas made an impression upon the campus which could never have been made by any inciter to riots.

Judging from a recent occurrence in the dormitories, we are almost inclined to believe that there must be such a thing as the hazed turning hazer upon provocation.

Chapel Hill chimney swifts, narrates the Tar Heel, have flown away to spend their winter elsewhere. Much as we may deplore their departure, we can hardly blame them when we think of some of the cold rains which inevitably visit this part of the Sunny South.

One of the strangest of the strange characteristics of our native orchestras is how unerringly they select the most unsuitable place and the most inopportune times to do their practicing. But one can grow accustomed to anything, perhaps—even if he rooms within hearing distance of Gerrard Hall.

A SACRIFICE IN TIME

Newspapers of the country this week are vehement in their denunciation of fraternity initiations and fraternities in general as a reaction against the sort of thing which just happened at the University of Texas, where a young man was killed by electric shock used in an initiation. The incident was certainly deplorable. That cannot be denied.

The answer to all accusations in this particular occurrence was that the young man had a weak heart and might have been killed by any shock which would not have affected a well man. That, however, does not render the incident excusable or the perpetrators guiltless.

There is no sane reason why fraternities should practice such initiations as might by any conceivable chance bring about the death of the victim. The purpose of a fraternity—certainly of all which are worthy of the name—is to provide a close bond of brotherhood among its members. And that bond of fellowship does not have to be cemented by fear, beating, or barbaric rites of initiation. The very heart of fraternity life, its entire *raison d'être*, is the friendship it promotes among its members; and its bonds should be those of sympathy and understanding—not puerile tricks or uncivilized savagery.

ties. Sad though such misfortunes are, they do offer an opportunity for a survey to be made and for each fraternity to review its own peculiar rites and consider well whether they need renovation and a little revamping from the period of the Inquisition with all its methods of torture.

Here on this campus the date of initiation lies some six months off; but such a jolt as has been received in fraternal circles by the recent accident may well demand present attention to a present evil and may happily result in a stock-taking and revolutionizing of certain rites.

The price of a life is costly no matter what it secures. But since that life is already gone, the only reparation possible is a sincere attempt on the part of all fraternities to prevent the repetition of that accident.

A SOCIABLE SOCIALIST

Many of the University's naive and unsophisticated students—these terms may be justly applied to most of us—expressed themselves as highly disappointed with the appearance of Norman Thomas.

They had expected a ranting, raving, long-haired prototype of Lenin and Trotsky—and lo! when he appeared he was only a smooth-faced middle aged man of pleasing personality and gracious manners. He neither condemned the capitalists to the everlasting flames nor urged the extinction of all aristocrats. Not a word of blasphemy against organized government fell from his lips, nor did he urge the abolition of privately-owned industry. In brief, he impressed us as the antithesis of commonly-accepted ideas of what socialists are like.

It is a credit to the University student body—or the small part of it that was fortunate enough to hear Mr. Thomas' speech—that his address was favorably received. The students liked Mr. Thomas' clear-cut, forceful presentation of his party's views, platform and principles. They seemed to us logical and sensible enough. Mr. Thomas convinced us that a good, sensible socialist is not a bad fellow to have around.

—G. P. H.

OPEN FORUM

WANTS RADIO REPORTS OF FOOTBALL GAMES

To the Editor:

Why is it that if the Athletic Association of N. C. State allows her important games to be sent out over the radio, that Carolina can't stand the loss of a few dollars at the gates.

There are just a few more things to be considered than the loss of a few dollars at the gates. It seems logical to believe that a closer and better understanding would exist between the University and the state at large, if the games at Chapel Hill were broadcast. I dare say that every legislator in North Carolina has a radio in his home and those who cannot and do not get to Chapel Hill to the games in Chapel Hill would feel just a little closer to the University if they heard each play as it came off the radio.

Think how eager Chapel Hill will be to hear the Virginia game play by play over radio! Now suppose the Virginia Athletic Association would say they can't let the game out over radio—does that make North Carolina love Virginia any more?

Suppose those in charge of the World Series would take a narrow stand and say "We can't afford to send out results over radio, it will hurt our gate receipts." They are not taking this stand. They know that if a person hears a few games over the radio, he wants to go that much more and he will more likely end up there. They know that it pays in the long run. It might keep a few away who live close by, but it would bring in more from a long distance, for more would catch the interest.

Think of the young athletes all over North Carolina who would listen to the Carolina games and dream that some day he will carry the ball for Carolina.

Think of the alumni who can't be there and the thrill when "Hark the Sound" is played.

Those of us who can't go to Virginia Thanksgiving want to hear it on the radio, and all of us who can't go to all the games at Chapel Hill want to hear them on the radio.

ROBT. M. HARDEE.

"Clothes," says a meretricious ad in a New York paper, "make the college girl." Maybe so up there, but here our lovely, fresh smiling young college girls make the clothes.—Columbia State.

Hash and Mothballs

By Joe Jones

Ahem!

Wonder if the Zoology and the Botany departments are respectively backing "Owl" Smith and "Herb" Hoover.

Self-help Bureau needs jobs for students. Might put them to work on Graham Memorial.

Some guys get more co-education than education.

Sir William Temple to his gym class: "A man must often exercise, or fast, or take physic, or be sick."

With enough pieces of dry toast some people can drink a cup of coffee by osmosis.

Little drops of water and little grains of sand make the mighty ocean and the pleasant Chapel Hill sidewalks.

Study till it hurts—it is better to wear out than to bust out.

Too bad that in recent years the scenery hereabouts has lost that lovely September haze.

Drunks at a football game should stay near the bowl.

Comprehensive exams are added to the load. And they used to complain of the Inquisition.

Self-preservation is the first law of nature—garter manufacturers urge young men to stay out of college, and bootleggers urge them to stay in.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody's skirts.

Who said there was no more hazing here? Didn't all the frosh have to have duck fits before they could get in the stadium last Saturday?

"How dry I am," said the young cow.

Cicero to the Demon Deacons: "It is folly to tear one's hair in sorrow, as if grief could be assuaged by baldness."

Someone suggests putting goldfish in the gym pool. How'll the poor fish swim?

Bill says he thought Sophomores were sophisticated, till he went to the smoker and saw the whole gang eat their half-peach-on-lettuce as a desert—and with a spoon at that!

It's a good thing there are no mountains near Chapel Hill—we might have bootleggers.

Upperclassmen make a freshman spin about on his toes till dizzy. '32 revolver, eh?

The speaker who explained the Duke traditions to the Duke frosh forgot to mention the oldest one of all—Carolina's fall thrashing day.

The best laid eggs o' duck and hen Gang oft' back to the kitchen again.

Football season now holds reign—but the clouds leak.

Some fool down at the fire house better lay off blowing that ungodly hellhorn at every twelfth hour.

Sounds like the spirit of the St. Louis slaughter pens.

Heard of an old hen who raised a bunch of young ducks, and when they grew up they always took up for her in case of a scrap. That's what we call loyalty to the alma mater.

GIVE HEARING TO ALL

Yesterday Norman Thomas, the Socialist candidate for President, spoke in Memorial Hall at the University of North Carolina. There was a time that college halls and high school buildings would have been denied to a Socialist speaker—indeed, all political speakers, especially Socialists. Today in most places speakers of all parties are welcomed and college and high school auditoriums are open for free discussions. The modern is the better way. Any cause that appeals for support by the electorate and wishes to change even the form of government by the ballot has a right to be heard.

North Carolinians this year are properly giving a hearing to the champions of all causes or all parties. The people can be relied upon to discern the best only after hearing all.—*Raleigh News and Observer.*

It would have been so much simpler if Mussolini had merely annexed the north pole without sending General Noble up there to reconnoiter it.—*Beloit News.*

"F" Dorm Smokes And Elects Officers

The occupants of "F" dormitory held the most successful smoker in its history Tuesday evening. About one hundred men were assembled in the social room of the dormitory. Fred Hobson welcomed the new men and urged them to join in the various activities that are being sponsored by the Carolina Dormitory Club. Red Price vigorously presented the program of the Intramural Department. The following officers were elected for the year: president, H. E. Cox; vice president, Johnny Henderson; secretary and treasurer, Johnny Goode; and athletic manager, George Hinton. Plans were formulated for furnishing and decorating the social room.

"U. S. Renounces War."—Head-line. Yes, and it seems to us that a few years back she renounced liquor.—*Meza (Ariz.) Journal Tribune.*

It might make an entrancing talking-movie just to let the actors and actresses say what they used to say during the filming of the silent drama.—*Detroit News.*

The trouble of the Baptists seems to be that the money is not to be found so easily as Carnes.—*Greensboro News.*

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