

The Tar Heel

LEADING SOUTHERN COLLEGE TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER



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Tuesday, November 6, 1928

PARAGRAPHS

"Vote today or forever hold your ballot!" is the wary as the presidential candidates make their last stand.

Well, whether the Playmakers perform over Vitaphone or not, they certainly made a big noise in the Tar Heel!

Carolina debaters are at least courageous—as was demonstrated last night by their boldly daring to debate with three women!

Duke University is planning a humorous publication to be called the Duchess. Every Duke must have his Duchess, we suppose, even though she be only a funny story or a dirty joke.

This pre-election period is about as strenuous for campus politicians as rushing season was for the Greeks. And the worst of it is that there is no period of silence!

Every time we see Duke or State freshman caps adorning some humble head, we thank the lucky stars of the University that our only similar custom is the occasional wearing of little black "literary" caps.

This year being the one hundredth anniversary of Henrik Ibsen's birth, it is especially fitting that the play "An Enemy of the People" be presented by local dramatic talent—sort of a birthday present, as it were.

Davidson College has passed a ruling that lights in the dormitories may now be left on all night. "Let there be light," said the faculty—we suppose in order that the students might spend even more time studying.

Ibsen may have been right when his "Enemy of the People" declared that the "compact majority" is always wrong—but Al Smith or Herbert Hoover will be glad enough to have the sure backing of a compact majority today.

Mix 'Em Up

A novel stunt is being tried at the University of Minnesota. Numbers are drawn to ascertain the assigned seat of each member of the student body at all football games. This was done, we understand, in order to mix up the various fraternities and non-fraternity students instead of allow-

ing them to sit together in closed groups. Rather hard on those whose high held heads demand that they stand aloof from the rest of the collegiate world, but on the whole it's a clever idea and commendable—if such steps are actually necessary to provide for more mixing of the different elements of the campus body politic.

That particular problem of attempted exclusiveness is prevalent at most colleges. Here at Carolina it has as yet secured no stronghold, but present tendencies denote a possibility of leaning in that direction which should be halted before it goes too far. The members of each fraternity naturally are inclined to draw closely together and sever their ties with outsiders, but this should not be carried to such an extent that there is very little mixing with others.

The very fact that a man finds most pleasure in associations with one certain group of people usually is evidence of his likeness to that type of individual. He should not, however, confine his attentions or limit his time to those from whom he will gain no new experience nor secure an understanding of other points of view. Mix up a bit—running with only one sort of crowd all the time is not conducive to gaining the most possible from the college years.

An Inane Resolution Concerning the White Elephant

The resolution adopted by the Dialectic Senate last Monday night surpassed even the usual Di and Phi resolution in sheer inanity. It read "Resolved, that the Di Senate go on record as favoring immediate completion of the Graham Memorial."

The most unsophisticated of freshmen knows that everybody on the campus favors completion of the Memorial as soon as it is conceivably possible. Yet the long series of negotiations relative to the structure has seemingly been at an impasse for two years or more. The alumni have wished the white elephant off their hands, and have attempted to officially turn it over to the University. The trustees are unwilling to accept it, as they believe it wise to refuse the responsibility attendant upon title to the Memorial. They will not recommend an appropriation from the legislatures with which to complete it, as they believe classroom structures and dormitories should come first. The key has been wished off upon the contractor, and he is doing his darndest to get rid of it, since possession of it lays him open to liability for any damages that may occur to the building.

The question of a possible solution of the Memorial problem is one that will require intensive study, rather than asinine resolutions to the effect that one of the four-hundred odd campus organizations favors its completion.—GLENN HOLDER.

Open Forum

Editor of The Tar Heel.

Dear Sir:
This is a conscientious penny. I pushed myself up to The Playmakers Saturday night, to begin using up my season ticket. Ibsen. Saw his plays while they were still alive, and I was, too. Premonitions that I'd merely be reminded of advancing years and served right for not side-stepping the jolt. Amateurs, furthermore. And, in addition, one of Mr. Koch's annual centenary anniversary celebrations. Ibsen. . . amateurs. . . centenary. Even once a century might be too many. Well, anyway, it wasn't to be *When We Dead Awaken*.

Glad I went. Great show. Good cast throughout, and several features. McCone's Doctor Stockman radiated that impervious character's ever young idealism and aristocratic liftiness of spirit, with only a few tired lapses. Looked the part, too; and spoke Grade A American English. Can't see McCone as Joseph Mitchell did.

Miss Elizabeth Farrar was the German-Scandinavian upper middle-class wife and mother to the life, for me; and I've eaten three meals a day with her kind for months on end. If Miss Farrar got her stage business out of the text, she was inspired. Especially the mixture of maternal

anxiety, wifely solicitude, and child-like reverence for her husband, which I hope still remains the glory of the Continental Germanic home. Alas, rarely if ever seen in this country. With admirable restraint Miss Farrar conveyed the well-bred coo emanating from that noble matron.

Bissell did no less ably by his text, for he was deft enough to keep his part out of the caricature into which Ibsen occasionally let it slump.

The acting of these two recalls locally the mountain women of Elizabeth Taylor and Mrs. Oscar Coffin. It was every-minute acting; and if it did lack some of Elizabeth Taylor's unselfconsciousness—well, living the role is still another art again.

With grateful recollections,
Sincerely,
John M. Booker.

CLIPPED

"One-Eyed" Automobiles

(Greensboro Record)

The road patrol advocated by Chairman Frank Page and others would speedily eliminate one of the evils of night auto-driving—the one-light automobile.

There is probably nothing more dangerous on a highway at night than an automobile with only one light; and invariably the light is on the right side of the car. Of course the law requires that two lights be displayed on the front of every automobile, but it is impossible to enforce such a law without officers. There are always those who are willing to take a chance driving machines with only one light, and few of these ever stop to consider that they are endangering not only their own lives but the lives of others in automobiles approaching from the direction in which they are headed.

The road patrol men would not be sent out to "nab" speeders, for it is realized that the speeding automobile, when properly handled, often is the least dangerous type on the roads. But those who drive with only one light, pass other cars on curves and when approaching the high points of grades and generally fail to conduct themselves in such a manner that others are not placed in jeopardy would be prey for the patrolmen. We believe that establishment of such a force would go a long way toward cutting down the death list from automobile accidents—a list which is assuming tremendous proportions in North Carolina.

An Assessment Of Edison

(New York World)

We have long regarded Mr. Edison as unique in the versatility of his inventive genius, and we shall better appreciate him if we realize that he will probably seem more striking still to future generations. He may loom up as the last of the great individual inventors. More and more invention is passing into the hands of endowed institutions, industrial laboratories and co-operative groups, who bring to a focus the latest devices in a dozen fields of science. The automobile had a thousand inventors. Television, with all respect to Mr. Baird and Dr. Alexanderson, is developing from the labor of great industrial interests. Mr. Edison did much to usher in the new approach to invention, for his first modest wealth went into laboratories. But his many-sided talent made him a host in himself. The inventor often has a specially happy reward in living to see the transformations which sprang from his mind. Watt saw the steam engine bring in the industrial revolution; when Stephenson died in 1848 the locomotive had overspread the Occident, and Westinghouse saw his airbrake and alternating-current system universally used. But few if any inventors have witnessed such changes as those to which Mr. Edison contributed. Medals and monuments are little to the man who gave us, or helped perfect, the electric light, the phonograph, the telephone, motion picture and electrical transmission.

Forecasting

(From the New York Times)

The betting may be 3 or 4 to 1 against Smith in Wall Street (which does not necessarily mean that any money is being put up), but among Democratic editors outside New York there seems to be a confident feeling that a Democratic landslide is coming. In one mail the Times has received the predictions of one Georgia editor and an editor in Kansas. The Enquirer-Sun is the Georgia paper; its editor Julian Harris; and he tabulates a minimum of 268 votes for Smith. In the doubtful column he puts Oklahoma, Maryland, and Connecticut, proving that he is not following will-o-the-wisps in his claims.

Not a Southern State, nor Kentucky or Missouri, does he award to the Republicans.

The Kansas editor, Paul Jones of the Lyons Daily News, does not claim his own State at all, but he arrays 280 votes as certain for the Democrats. In his own neighborhood he claims Colorado, Missouri, and Wisconsin; he does not include Oklahoma, Illinois, Nebraska, Minnesota, Montana or New Mexico, although he says that he thinks some of them will be in the electoral list.

Nonsense Has Its Place

We lately read a piece in the Georgia Education Journal entitled *Raps Inane Conversation With Children*, in which an "expert", Mrs. Jessie C. Fenton, was quoted as commenting scathingly on the insanity of much of the conversation adults direct at children. We wondered why Mrs. Fenton did not include in her remarks of derogation the inane conversations which adults often direct at each other. What Mrs. Fenton obviously lacks is the ability to appreciate nonsense and to rate it at its proper value. Intelligent adults do not always converse with each other about philosophy or Shakespeare and the musical glasses. Even savants have been known to make jokes and to say foolish things to each other and to their inferiors. Why not, then, say foolish things to children, if the spirit moves us to do so?

Juggling the Figures

Probably the happiest man, for the time being, is the one that can analyze what he wants it to show out of the straw vote, regardless of what it really shows.—Ohio State Journal.

Pat Harrison has been engaging in a debate with George H. Moses, which was inconclusive in spite of the fact that it was participated in by two men who knew it all.—Raleigh Times.

Appeals to the Indian with a vote may convince him that he is the noble red man, after all.—Boston Transcript.

William and Mary Students in Favor of Hoover in Poll

WILLIAMSBURG, VA., Nov. 4.—William and Mary students are about divided on the Smith-Hoover argument, if *The Flat Hat*, student newspaper, straw poll can be considered indicative. Unfortunately, however, it can hardly be considered indicative since but 128 of the thirteen hundred students here bothered to turn in a vote during the two weeks.

The final result showed 65 ballots were cast for Herbert Hoover, Republican nominee, 61 for Alfred E. Smith, Democratic nominee, two for Will Rogers, independent, while none of the lesser candidates received any votes at all. The two for Will Rogers evidently came from a Will-Rogers-for-President-Club on the campus which so far has two buttons out among the students and one among the faculty.

Little interest was shown for the most part among the students, after the poll was carried over a week and attention was called to the few votes the first week.

AT THE CAROLINA

A complete tent city, populated by more than 300 selected citizens, was erected on a Southern California mountain plateau to facilitate the filming of the extensive spectacular airplane battle scenes of "Lilac Time," First National's special production with Colleen Moore and Gary Cooper which comes to the Carolina Theatre Thursday and Friday.

Miss Moore, the members of the

supporting cast, and all the technical workers, lived within the broad boundaries of this camp for a month.

A natural flying field, representing a war-time flying field in France, was the chief reason for the selection of this particular site. The field housed scores of airplanes and the sky overhead witnessed the performance of stunts by world-famous pilots that have never been surpassed for their spectacular and thrilling features.

The camp was erected almost overnight, but so efficiently was the work done that Director George Fitzmaurice was able to begin filming the day he arrived with his staff and players.

Removed a half-mile from the camp was the flying field, including a complete replica of a British air squadron's field in France during the war. Practical hangars, machine shops, mechanic's quarters, supply sheds, field officers' headquarters, a hospital and other buildings were a part of the building equipment.

The camp itself numbered 80 tents. Each tent had wooden floors and sides, rugs, mirrors, gasoline lamps, a wood stove, a distilled drinking water container screen doors and windows, and a shower bath piped with hot and cold water. When movie people do it, they do it in luxury.

An American newspaper has discovered that, just when 15 nations decided to outlaw war, China launched a new battleship named Peace. We daresay the Chinese idea may be just as harmless as the other.—Punch.

Now is the time to send the Tar Heel Home.

\$1 SUITS \$1

Any Suit
Or Topcoat
In Our Store

\$1

If You Buy One at
the Regular Price

\$1 BERMAN'S \$1

Chop Suey Dinner

at "THE PINES" is an event to be treasured forever more. CHOP SUEY, that tasty Chinese dish is our specialty. Drive out any afternoon or evening and taste some real cooking. There is also music and dancing if you wish. The service and food cannot be duplicated anywhere in this section.

Fried chicken dinner here is also worth the trip.

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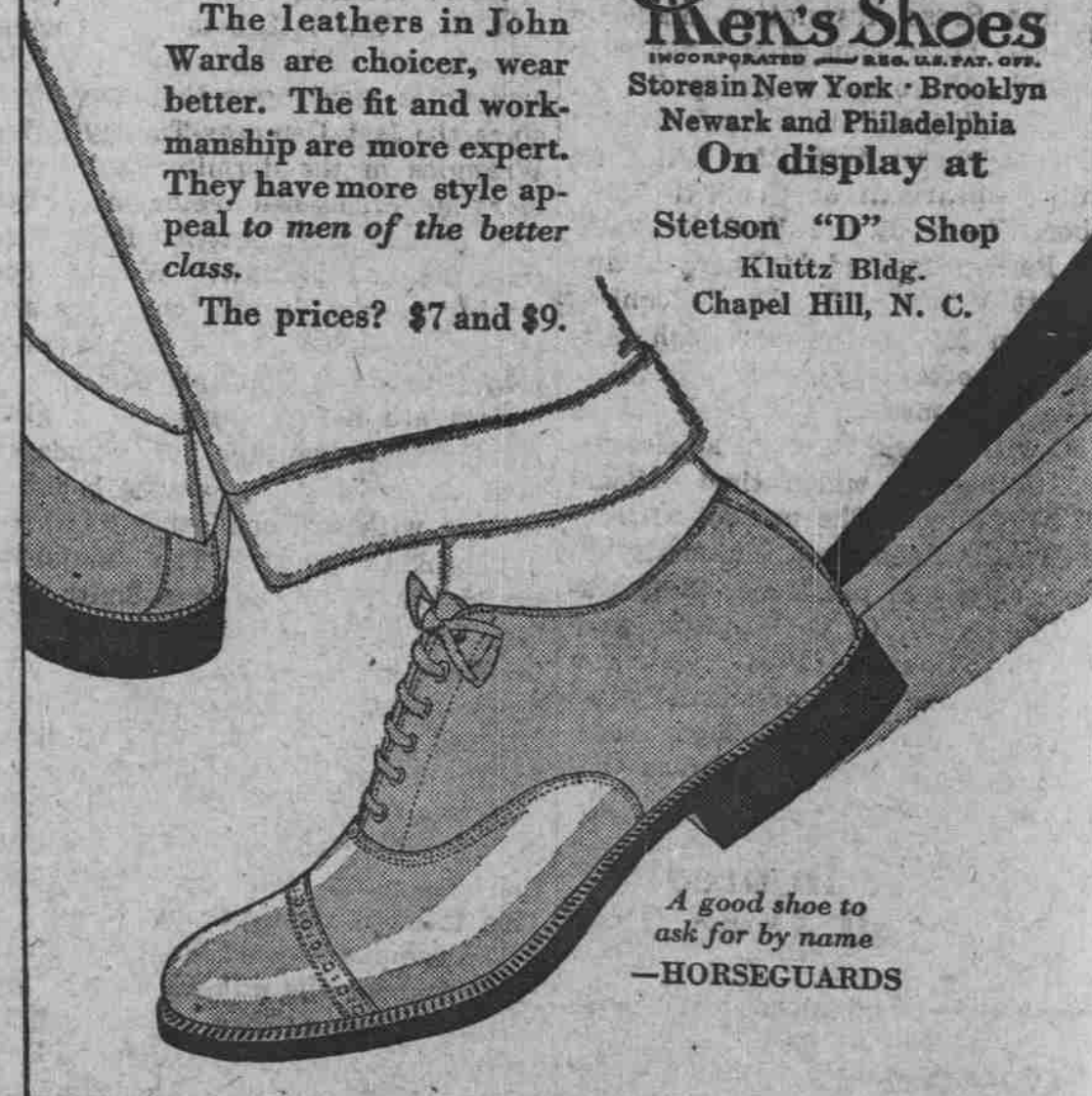
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