

The Tar Heel

LEADING SOUTHERN COLLEGE TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER



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Thursday, November 15, 1928

PARAGRAPHS

Defeated Candidate Junius H. Harden's accusation that 300 to 400 University students who were ineligible voted in the past election may have been an insult to the honesty of the students, but it was at least a compliment to their interest in politics. And—as the registrar's figures show—it was an undeserved compliment!

Tuesday night Phi meeting, so we hear, was devoted to a discussion of the resolution: "Be It Resolved That Ignorance Is Bliss." How happy the members must have been to debate such a delightful subject!

The prize line of the latest Playmaker performance comes in "The Man Who Died at Twelve O'Clock" when Howard Bailey as the negro Charlie says to his gal Sally: "All right, honey, I'll stick to you"—this in the midst of a beautifully close negro-like embrace!

In the good old days, so the story goes, when North Carolina played Harvard in football, the parting words of the coach were these: "Boys, you've got to go in there and fight for old North Carolina—and don't forget that every man on that Harvard team is a Republican." But the modern version, since Hoover carried N. C. and Smith carried Mass. is this: "Boys, you've got to go in there and fight for old North Carolina—and don't forget that every man on that Harvard team is a Democrat!"

Informational And Inspirational Alumni Introductions

In this issue of the Tar Heel is the first of a series of short alumni sketches, prepared by Maryon Saunders, Alumni Secretary of the University. Such write-ups will be run from time to time and will serve as an introduction to men who once were students here on the campus and have now forged ahead in their respective fields of work. It is impossible to introduce the students, to all of the 12,000 or more living alumni of the University; but an attempt will be made to present a few of the great group of representatives and prominent men. The selection must of necessity be made more or less at random and should by no means be construed as an honorary list of a limited number of "immortals."

The purpose of these introductions is twofold. In the first place, in a merely practical way they will answer the questions of hundreds of present students who wonder what men have gone through the same process of education in which they now find themselves, what those alumni are doing, and whether they have been successful in their chosen work. It is natural enough for us to wonder just who are the men throughout the state and nation who graduated from the University. It is right and fitting that we should know their names and their records as a vital portion of the store of information concerning our school.

There is, however, an even deeper significance to the importance of an acquaintance with these alumni than the satisfying of a desire for information. The knowledge of what our predecessors have done should act as an added spur to our own ambitions. Realization of the success of alumni should fire in the minds of present students a keen eagerness to go and do likewise. Recognition and admiration of the accomplishments of any successful person serves as an inspiration to the climbing youth. Of infinitely more value than, is the zeal for emulation of those particular individuals who received their training upon the selfsame academic stamping grounds as we ourselves. Our opportunities are fully as great as theirs; our environment is the same. The only excuse for failure is either a misuse of opportunities or an inherent lack of ability. Familiarity with the achievements of our alumni cannot fail to serve as a stimulant and an inspiration.

Introductions are in order. Will you meet the alumni of the University who have left the college portals behind them—as we soon shall do—and who have made their mark in the world of professions and of business—as we hope to do?

An Exponent of Modern Literature
In any discussion of the trend of modern literature the names of Sherwood Anderson and Theodore Dreiser are ever prominently mentioned. To them in large measure is due credit for the American breaking away from Romanticism to Realism, from tales of high adventure and sentimental love to a depicting of the ordinary, common-place folk who people every town and state.

Modern literature recognizes the value of the individual and gives him his proper place irrespective of distinctions of class, race, or colorfulness. The shabbiest, drabest man is worthy of attention and receives that attention from a writer like Anderson. His "Winesburg, Ohio" is an excellent example of this characteristic. In this series of short stories which go to make up a composite picture of small-town life characters are drawn whose literary merits would never be perceived by a mind not saturated with the idea of the merit of the individual.

Anderson takes the character as he is and, without desecrating the sacredness of the individual, presents him to the reader in such a manner as to demonstrate his significance in the general scheme. The inherent dignity of personality, often scarcely discernible to the average observer, makes itself manifest to the sympathetic eye of Anderson; and he, after observing, also has the knack of catching that indefinable something which distinguishes one person from another and of putting it down in storied form for his readers.

If the lecture tonight has any of the charm and compellingness of Anderson's short stories or his novels, it will be thought-provoking and gripping as well as delightful.

Di Calendar

The calendar of the Dialectic Senate calls for a discussion of three resolutions:

- 1. Resolved, That the Dialectic Senate go on record as favoring the abolition of the jury system.
- 2. Resolved, That the Dialectic Senate go on record as favoring the ownership of Muscle Shoals by the United States Government.

Certain hotels advertise that they have special rooms for reducing figures. We shall take our bill into one of these rooms before we pay it.—Punch.

Merely Mandering

by John Mebane

If we make any remarks about Al Smith we fear that we will bring the wrath of disappointed Democrats upon our most honorable (and red) head. And so we resignedly refrain.

Really though, we want to ask your advice. We are contemplating a speculation. You know, we want to get a little money so we can get married or maybe get a haircut anyway. We want to buy a lot of air mail stamps. They don't cost very much. And don't you think they'll go up soon?

Every night that we go out with our girl, she says "STOP!" And when we ask her what's the matter, she says that petting is all right if it's done on a small scale. And then we look all over town and can't find the scale.

Now that's the weigh it always turns out.

Everybody seems to be down on the poor little hounds. They call them gold diggers. Well, you must say one thing for them—they certainly love good, cleaned sports.

Have you heard the old saying that there's nothing new under the sun? Well, that may be true. But—

It's not like that under the moon!

Chloroform wouldn't be too good for the girl we had a date with the other night. Just because we told her that we didn't like her lipstick, she had to go cry and say that there wasn't any use rubbing it in.

Keen as we are we couldn't understand a woman even if she spoke English.

So we just give up, because they out-figure us every time.

By the way, we went home Saturday.

But that's all right. We live there.

Met a nice girl, too. Said her name was Irene. We asked her if she didn't get cold wearing silk stockings. And she said yes but a girl couldn't pull the wool over men's eyes.

We apologize, Irene.

Really, she was quite an inspiration to us. After seeing her, we wrote a lot of blank verse.

But she wouldn't let us kiss her, even after we told her that the pressure would be all ours.

We couldn't find out whether or not she was a judge's daughter; she wouldn't give us time.

This poem was written to our girl in a moment of jealousy:

To My Girl

She is as pretty as a rose,
Her hair is black.
To touch those lips of hers—God knows
It sets you back!

Her teeth are white as whitest pearls,
And boy—her eyes!
She has the cutest little curls,
But how she lies!

But that I guess I can forgive
And make amends.
But one thing I cannot forgive—
She loves my friends!

Joe Jones in his "Hash and Mothballs" remarked that we stepped on one of Harry Galland's Pen Points in the Tar Heel office the other day. Joe, you shouldn't be so pointed in your remarks.

You might get a rise out of us.

High Point Man Pays Off His Election Debt

High Point, Nov. 12.—Herbert Hoover won the presidency with more than twice as many electoral votes as Al and as a result E. P. Daniels, a local barber got a free ride in a wheelbarrow from the Chamber of Commerce to the Postoffice with David Wright, another barber, pushing the vehicle. Crowds lined the streets to see the payment of the debt incurred by White as the result of a bet on the election. The passenger in the wheelbarrow wore a hat with the placard, "I won" the loser's hat said "I lost" and the wheelbarrow carried advertisements of local concerns.

We'll admit that there is pronounced evidence of prosperity among Philadelphia police captains.

Let Me Introduce

by J. MARYON SAUNDERS
Alumni Secretary



Dr. Wade H. Atkinson, '88 Washington, D. C.

The love of his native home has never left the breast of Dr. Wade Hampton Atkinson, prominent physician and surgeon of Washington, D. C. Despite the fact that he has an extensive practice in the Capitol, he often finds time to visit again the scenes of his boyhood, and his Alma Mater.

Last month Dr. Atkinson came to Johnston County, his birthplace, and held a tonsil-adenoid clinic for the children of the Selma district, giving his services free. He performed in a week or ten days a hundred operations, and each with the skill that his long experience and study has made possible. It was a wonderful example of public spirited work.

He was born near Princeton in Johnston County, November 4, 1866, and had his first schooling in the backwoods of the county. He entered the University in 1884, remaining for two years. He was then a student in medicine at Columbia, the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Chicago, and won his M. D. at Georgetown University in 1889. During this time he had largely supported himself by working in various governmental positions. In 1891 he became resident physician at Emergency Hospital in Washington, and took up the private practice of his profession the following year. In Washington he is prominently identified in professional, social and business circles. He has always been active in alumni affairs, and is at the present time a Director of the Alumni Association.

CLIPPED

PROBABLY WHAT LAVAL TOLD THE GAMECOCKS

Every time some one starts talking about the prospects of a Republican victory in North Carolina, we are reminded of the story that went the rounds when North Carolina University played Harvard several years ago:

"Boys," pleaded the Carolina coach just before his team trotted on the field, "you've got to get in there and fight for old North Carolina—and don't forget that every man on that Harvard team is a Republican."—Detroit News—Oberlin Review.

SOMEBODY BADLY MISTAKEN

The original story of the intention of the Republican leadership in the fifth North Carolina district to contest the election of Representative Stedman contained the statement that "the Republican management claims that 300 to 400 students of the University of North Carolina who were not eligible to vote did vote." The Republican candidate, Mr. Harden, confirmed that belief to the Daily News in his own statement that "we are reliably informed that quite a large number of students at the University of North Carolina who had no right to vote did vote last Tuesday. Frankly, it may be that this state institution also needs a wholesome lesson."

That is one side of the story, and all of that side, that has been printed, so far as University students are concerned. The other side is presented by Charles Robertson, of Hillsboro, chairman of the Orange county board of elections, and by Paul Robertson, of Chapel Hill, registrar of the Chapel Hill precinct. The latter Mr. Robertson testifies for the public that the Chapel Hill precinct had a total of only 406 voters registered all told, that the number of these who are University students is between 25 and 35, and that they all live in Chapel Hill and are eligible to vote.

Here are relatively simple questions of fact. The two stories are

so widely different that obviously somebody is mistaken and badly mistaken. It ought not to be difficult to determine who it is. But until it is determined, a serious charge will lie not only against a political management but against a large group of students at the state university.—Greensboro News.

TAR HEEL BOYS ARE HEARD OVER RADIO

Last Monday afternoon from 5 to 6 o'clock, Alex Mendenhall and His Tar Heel Boys broadcasted a program of dance music over WPTF at Raleigh. The orchestra is composed of University students and the personnel includes Alex Mendenhall, director; Paul Wimbish, business manager; Bill Abernethy, Piano and vocal soloist; Clinton Phillips, drums; Todd, Crutchfield, and Sawyer, reeds; George Lawson, Hillard Wilson, Trumpet and soloists; Forhan, trombone; and Mills on banjo.

The two features on the afternoon's program were the vocal trio, composed of Abernethy, Wilson, and Lawson, and the incidental singing of "Out Of The Dawn" by Hillard Wilson. Applause cards and telegrams of congratulation came from Virginia, North Carolina, and Florida. The program, sponsored by the University, came as its regular Monday afternoon University Hour held from 5 to 6 o'clock over station WPTF.

Drop Blanks in Box

Dr. T. J. Woofers class in social statistics has a ballot box in the Y to receive budget blanks. Dr. Woofers made an announcement in Chapel on Tuesday in regard to the class study of living costs on the Hill. Be sure to get a budget blank and drop it in the box.

What the great American home needs right now is a can-opener a woman can operate.—Council Bluffs Nonpareil.

Double Rich Chocolate

Accounts for Our Milk-Shakes Being Better

SUTTON'S DRUG STORE

Entered for the \$25,000 Durant prohibition enforcement plan prize: If you talk dry, act that way.—Dallas News.

NEW VICTOR RECORDS RELEASED EVERY FRIDAY UNIVERSITY BOOK AND STATIONERY CO. (Sutton Bldg.)

TIME TO EAT!
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Next Patterson's Drug Store
The Home of Good Eats
Open 7 a. m.—11:30 p. m.

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Carolina Grill
Bus Station



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ALL BRANDS
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SWEET CIDER!
Per Gallon 59c
All Candy Bars and Gum
3 for 10c

The Great Atlantic
& Pacific Tea Co.

MASONS NOTICE

University Lodge No. 408 Extends You a Cordial Invitation to An Open House Meeting on

Tuesday Night, November 20—8 P. M.
MASONIC HALL

No Examination or Credentials Will Be Required Since the Meeting Will Be Informal.

REFRESHMENTS

All Masons Are Urged To Attend



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