

The Tar Heel

LEADING SOUTHERN COLLEGE TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER



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Tuesday, December 11, 1928

A Rhodes Scholar For the University

After an intermission of several years the highly-prized Rhodes Scholarship is again bestowed upon a Carolina man. It is indeed gratifying that such an honor come to a representative of the University, and we know of no man more worthy to be the recipient than the president of our student body.

Ed Hudgins has fully demonstrated his qualities of leadership, his scholarship, his personality, his general all-round ability, and his keen interest in the welfare of the campus during five years of active participation in the various activities of the University. The intelligent insight and prompt efficiency with which he has handled the complexities of student affairs in his position as student body president mark him as a man who will capably serve as a representative of his school in a foreign country.

The student body of the University of North Carolina may well rest assured that the new Rhodes Scholar will reflect only credit upon his institution and upon his native state.

The Booter Collegiate "Yes Man"

With examinations looming pertinently near, the ancient but scarcely honorable art of booting has attained an unprecedented vogue here. It is unquestionably true that many a Phi Beta Kappa key has been won and many a flunk avoided by wily flattery and skillful ingratiating, and many students here are past masters at the practice.

Professors, like everyone else, are susceptible to flattering words and a pleasing personality. A great many students take advantage of that fact to wheedle undeserved grades from unwary instructors. Sometimes this practice becomes a habit, and an inveterate booter develops. And of all the varied types of obnoxious campus personalities, the habitual booter is the most disgusting. He agrees vociferously with even the most inane statements of his professors, and his every act on class and in the presence of a faculty man is prompted by his overpowering desire to insinuate himself into the good graces of the instructor.

But if this process of mental bowing and scraping were confined to the booter's relations with faculty men alone, it would be bearable, at least. But nearly always the habit extends further and becomes so firmly a part of the character of the individual that he becomes a spineless

sort of creature, ever ready to agree with the most flagrant untruth and acclaim the most insipid of observations. He becomes a professional "yes man", than which there is no dumber, to quote Ring Lardner.

—Glenn Holder.

When the Snoopers Snoop

There is something decidedly wrong somewhere when revenue officers must descend to the practice of snooping, of representing themselves as something other than what they are, in short, of imitating the worst of the dime novel school of detectives.

The blue nosps over the state are up in arms. Led by the Reverend David Hepburn, Superintendent of the Virginia Anti-Saloon League, they are out in force to stamp out the evil of drink in Southern colleges, an evil which apparently has sprung up overnight.

Having made the charges, the loyal followers of Carrie Nation must find something to prove them true. Perhaps it is unfair to rank them with Carrie Nation. She at least wielded her axe courageously and in public. The modern prohibitionists must use underhand methods, and even then they cannot achieve their ends.

The students of this University are as law-abiding as any similar community anywhere within the confines of this nation. Respect for the government, for the law and order, is instilled into them and kept there by the professors and the curriculum. But the work of years is easily uprooted and overthrown by one such incident as the recent case of the revenue officer who misrepresented himself and imposed upon a number of students for the sole purpose of collecting a bit of evidence against a bootlegger.

We can only hope that the officer acted upon his own initiative, and not at the instance of the government. If the Anti-Saloon League put him on the trail, then they have most certainly come out at the wrong end of the rope. They have not proved their charges of excessive drinking, and they have made themselves ridiculous by the failure of the attempt and the meanness of the method. The revenue officer, says the report, has stated his intention of returning to the Hill. Let him come. We shall be interested in his next exhibition.

—H. J. G.

Open Forum

THE EDITOR SPEAKS

To Open Forum Readers:

Tush, these are freshmen's suppositions.— Dr. Faustus.

Seriously taking myself a trifle more than usual, I find that I am perturbed somewhat by the recent animadversions in these columns against the writings of the contributors to my publication.

Reading from copy, in J. J. B. B.'s criticism of the campus literary and dramatic critics and the writings in the current Magazine, I find that although he is vaguely severe with the literary portion of this campus he splits his infinitives grossly, writes in poor and often inadequate punctuation, misspells such words as "believe" and "sophomore," is a ready victim before the easy temptation of the trite phrase, and in general flauntingly disregards all the traditions of "good taste" in writing.

Nor is that all—ah, Valerie! Ostensibly he knows a great deal concerning the writers at present being followed by the campus *educabilia*; yet he speaks of a certain Alfred Greytemborg. If it is his intention vaguely to suggest the poet, Alfred Kreytemborg, I am able to assure him that writer is not the Master of any one of my contributors.

Also in that unintelligence to Saturday's Tar Heel, J. J. B. B. desires to "hint" that I would accept contributions from others than the regular contributors with "a gasp of astonishment and a hurried outpouring of thanks before any attention whatsoever were paid to its content." I am not entirely without emotive susceptibility, but I fail to recall (and mnemonics are ever my sad companions) any incident of my career to which I reacted in the manner suggested.

Nor (again) is that all: he "guesses he would not be missing the truth far in hinting that Editor Marshall uses just about any and every

peice (his new word) of copy contributed." It is true that the range of my selective process in gathering copy sufficient for an issue of *The Magazine* is not as wide as I should like;—yet there was one contribution to the November book which the exigencies of this dolorous literary situation did not force me to print. I write of a poem by Mr. J. J. B. Brooks.

RELEASE

Dark thoughts go flapping through my mind
Like birds in drizzling rain.
A buzzing bee drones wearily
Against the window pane.
He beats the pane; I battle life
What are we fighting for?
Poor fools! The window's wide below;
The pistols in the drawer.
(Is it necessary to point out the missing apostrophe of the contracted subject and verb in the last line, despite its unusual inclusion in the penultimate?)

About the poem, however—nor is that all: I suggest that the pistol might be used by this world-weary soul in ridding himself of the bee; and then—then there is the window. The point is this. I strongly resent Mr. Brooks' denomination of Mitchell's sketch *Tobacco Market* as an insincere attempt at realism. The piece is competent, the observation close, correct, and above all is the intent true and sincere. I ask anyone only to compare it with the self-piteous sentimentalism of the poem I have included from the writings of Mr. Brooks. Just at this moment I clearly remember a panegyric uttered by Dr. J. M. Booker upon reading *Tobacco Market*, and Dr. Booker is a teacher of romantic literature whose taste I both respect and know to be highly critical of Realism.

This I write only and merely in defense of my contributors. *The Magazine* can be no better than their writings. Beauty, Art and originality may not be the characteristics of these writings, but I, better than any other on this campus, know the sincerity and honesty of purpose of *The Magazine* contributors.

Sincerely yours,
John Marshall.

CLEAN CLOTHES

To the Editor of the Tar Heel:

It is an often quoted saying, that there is no service without competition. Well, the Laundry has no competition and it certainly doesn't give service. It was two weeks between the laundry delivery before and after Thanksgiving. Naturally my clean clothes would run pretty low over the holidays especially since there were so many things going on at that time. My clothes were supposed to be returned Thursday. This is Sunday and I am out of shirts, handkerchiefs and other articles of wearing apparel necessary to both my comfort and my self respect. I imagine my laundry will get back tomorrow. If it doesn't I don't know what I'll do because my roommate's collars are too big for me.

That's not my only kick either, a lot of my shirts, sheets and so forth have little splits on them which they didn't have when they were sent in to the laundry.

They say the laundry is cheap, how do I know? I have never seen a price list, and don't know where to get one. I suppose I might get one if I went out to the Laundry and asked for one. All I know about the Laundry is that my deposit has run out three times. Maybe I wear too many clean clothes, but I don't think so.

There was a laundry delivery just before the holidays which I didn't mention at the beginning of this letter. Very few people took advantage of it. I didn't because I had plenty of clothes to last for two weeks, but I would have taken advantage of it if I had known what I do now about the delay that occurred in my laundry.

Yours for a clean shirt,
Dick Fenker.

CLIPPED

SHOULD SET EXAMPLE

President Alderman vigorously denies the charge that drinking is a scandal at the University of Virginia, and says "liquor consumption is no greater than at similar institutions." But how great is the consumption there? Educational institutions should set an example in being first in obedience to the law. Unless men of superior advantages obey the law, the bad example they set hurts everywhere.

A party of motorists who left New York in 1916 have been traveling round the world for the past 12 years. It is hoped that ultimately they will find somewhere to park their car.—London Opinion.

UNIVERSITY GLEE CLUB ENTERTAINS THE N.C.C.W. GIRLS

Appeared under the Auspices of The Madrigal Club; Last Concert of Quarter.

The University Glee Club gave as its concluding concert on its fall trip a concert on Friday night at the North Carolina College for Women. The club was invited to the sister institution by the Madrigal Club, an organization having as its primary purpose the bringing of the nation's most outstanding musical organizations to that campus. The concert was held in the new auditorium of the college, and a reception was held immediately afterwards for the visitors in the Music Building. A large number of people were present at the concert, and all were well pleased at the performance. Critics reviewed their appearance as being perfect in every detail, and all criticisms were commendatory to the Glee Club.

The program rendered by the Club was as follows:

- "Reaper's Song," Bohemian, arranged Davison.
 - "River, River," Chilean, arranged Zoltai.
 - "Song of the Volga Boatmen," Russian, arranged Weaver.
 - "Hospodie Poilui," Lvovsky-Weaver.
 - "Credo," Gretchaninoff.
 - "In Dulci Jubilo," Ancient German Carol.
 - "Carol of the Flowers," Basque, arranged Weaver.
 - "Bring a Torch, Jeannette, Isabella," Old French Carol.
 - "Now Let Every Tongue Adore Thee," Bach.
 - "Beautiful Savior," Christiansen.
 - "Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones," Davison.
 - "A Plainsmen's Song," Bliss.
- A group of negro songs, arranged by Professor Weaver were also featured on the program, as well as a number of Solos by Wesley Griswold, student soloist in the Club. Several piano solos were skillfully played by Professor Nelson O. Kennedy, accompanist for the Club.

Di Calendar

The following items appear on the calendar of the Dialectic Senate:

- Resolved, That the Dialectic Senate go on record as favoring the plan of issuing the Tar Heel six times per week.
 - Resolved, That the Dialectic Senate go on record as approving the plan offered by J. M. Booker for reorganizing student government at the University of North Carolina.
 - Resolved, That the Dialectic Senate go on record as advocating the abolition of chapel for sophomores.
 - Resolved, That the Dialectic Senate go on record as stating that the Ku Klux Klan is a menace to the general welfare of the public.
 - Resolved, That the Dialectic Senate go on record as opening its doors for membership to the women of the University of North Carolina.
 - Resolved, That the Dialectic Senate go on record as approving the plan of sterilizing insane people before they are admitted to asylums for the insane.
- Discussions of these resolutions, however, will be postponed until a later meeting. The reason for this is that the Di holds its executive ses-

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sion tonight, the main object of which is the election of officers for the Winter quarter. The president for the Spring quarter will also be elected in order that his picture may be ready for the Yackety Yack. After all matters of business have been attended to the Senate will adjourn at eight o'clock and go in a body to Gerra's Hall, where the Mary D. Wright Debate will be held.

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