

The Tar Heel

LEADING SOUTHERN COLLEGE TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER



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Saturday, February 23, 1929

PARAGRAPHS

Now that the snow and sleet have melted away and allowed the spring sun out again, perhaps we shall soon be able to do our "outside" reading really outside.

When our headline writer declared that "Glee Club Men Are Not Flaming Youths On Trips," we began to wonder whether he was trying to infer that they were "not so hot."

State College students have boycotted their laundry because they claim the manager gave the boys rough treatment. Over here it's the shirts that get the rough treatment.

If the special "fight" bus to Florida were to be filled up with some of our Carolina pugilists, they might teach Sharkey and Stribling a few tricks of the trade.

The only difference between a freshman and a senior is that the freshman admits there are still some few things for him to learn.

"We still wonder what would happen if a redhot irresistible co-ed met a cold, immovable collegian."—Old Gold and Black.

Open House Sunday Night

An attractive picture to us—now existing only in the imagination—is of small and intimate Sunday night gatherings at homes of various professors. Students drop casually in, sometimes one by himself, sometimes a group. The professor welcomes them in a manner not commonly assumed in the classroom, one characterized by certain warmth and informality entirely dissociated with history, math or languages.

On winter nights they sit about the fire together, lights turned low and only pipes and cigarettes glowing in the semi-darkness. No matter what the topic of conversation—it may range from a philosophical discussion of comparative religions to the respective advantages of Fords and Chevrolets, from searching questions as to the functions of education to a rehashing of the best Buccaneer wit, from wild tales of past events to puzzled wonderment at the future.

In this genial conversation student draws closer to professor. Teacher becomes man; and communion impossible for the classroom seems perfectly natural with the home as a background. Pupil is no longer merely one who must be quizzed with ques-

tions and stuffed with knowledge; he is a fellow human being who enjoys the same pastimes, is bewildered by the same problems, and is seeking to prepare himself for life in the same manner.

A subtle sort of influence foreign to bare scholastic contacts is born. Books have played their due part in classroom instruction. Now let personalities have a chance at molding other and younger personalities. A friendly bit of advice handed out in man-to-man fashion from prof to student as they sit before the fire will hit the spot when all manner of fatherly admonition from the lecture platform falls upon unhearing ears.

On Sipping

Facts

"To prepare us for complete living is the function which education has to discharge," once declared that eminent English philosopher, Herbert Spencer. There is probably doubt in many minds as to what Spencer meant by "complete living." The functions of education have been and probably always will be disputed.

This process of acquiring an education, however, certainly involves more than the mere absorbing of facts. If the professor does not, at least to a certain extent, stimulate thought in the minds of his students he does but little for them.

One of the greatest objections to classroom work is that some professors resent interruption by the student. Lectures, brilliant and learned though they may be, are of small value unless they are understood by the students for whom they are primarily intended. Many students, consequently, have become afraid of asking questions in the classroom. They have adopted the belief that by interrogating the instructor, they display, not their eagerness to understand, but their ignorance. So they allow the bare facts to soak in, memorize notes, and repeat quotations which they do not comprehend.

Lectures are often dubbed "dry" because the student does not understand them; and he is afraid to interrupt the professor and ask for an explanation of points about which he has no knowledge.

The mere reading of a lecture, even a simple one which can be comprehended by the entire class, proves of little worth unless it stimulates the students to think about it. Surely education is more than the sipping of facts; it should help one to be able to judge for himself, to reason, and to develop ideas of his own.

One may splash gently into science and learn who Voltaire was; one may taste of literature and discover that Louis Couperus was a Dutch writer and that Rossetti was a pre-Raphaelite; one may indulge gingerly in the study of medicine and examine a cadaver or two—but unless he has learned to think for himself, his education has been of little avail.

—JOHN MEBANE.

Boy Scout Leaders Are Meeting Here

A Boy Scout Seminar under the auspices of the University Extension Division got underway here yesterday and will close today. This is the second Scout Seminar that has been held here this year. The first was held last fall.

Many of the Scout Executives of the state are attending the Seminar. A large number are well known at the University and several are Alumni. The program of the Seminar follows:

Dr. Harry Crane of the Psychology Department, and Dr. A. W. Jordan of the School of Education, delivered addresses Friday afternoon.

Friday night Dr. W. E. Caldwell of the History Department and Dr. Carroll of the Economics Department addressed the Seminar.

Saturday morning: Dr. E. C. Branson and Dr. Meyer of the Sociology Department will speak.

Saturday afternoon the executives will attend the winter football game between "Georgia Tech" and "Virginia."

Saturday night the convention will attend the basketball game between the University and V.M.I., as guests of the Carolina Athletic Association.

The University of Oregon has started a drive to raise \$25,000 which will be used to start work immediately on a new fine arts building.



Fair and Warmer

There's no telling what is going to happen these days. You may wake up to find yourself in tropic sunshine and warmth, or among the ice floes of the frozen North. The recent turn in weather provided some of the prettiest scenes we have come upon in Chapel Hill. The sun shining through the ice covered trees, glistening and sparkling and white, was a sight to remember. But then, as usual, there was the aftermath, or after mud. Chapel Hill for once surpassed itself and turned out bigger and better supplies of soft, clinging mud than usual, and that is a big order. As the gal who sings the ditties for the records puts it, "If you want the rainbow, you must have the ra-a-in!"

Assistance Department

The impending Spring holidays will make the following bill of directions helpful to many anxious parents. We have taken it from Mr. Parke Cummings, and give it space in this column with our usual bright and helpful spirit. The title is "How to Tell if Your Son Is Home from College":

Look in your gas tank. If tank is empty son is home.

Wire to college offering him one hundred dollars. If no return wire of acceptance within an hour and a half, son is home.

Leave quart of rye on dining room sideboard. If bottle is full the next morning vacation hasn't begun yet.

Ask neighbor's daughter.

Set alarm for five A. M. Get up and look in son's bed.

Watch papers for notice of college vacations.

Watch papers for notices of traffic violations.

Watch wallet.

Honest

Ed Butler, while coaching the boxing team one afternoon recently, stepped a round or two with a member of the squad. Ed clipped the fighter on the side of the jaw and broke his ankle. No, ma'am, we haven't had a drop in—some time. But it happened. We saw the fellow it happened to hopping around on crutches. Apparently he tripped as he either fell or ducked backward, and there it was—a left to the jaw and a broken ankle!

Familiarity and Contempt

Our own soon-not-to-be tri-weekly headlines the results of the recent Marquette-N. C. debate as follows: "Hot Air Artists Stage Heated Debate Against Marquette University Forensic Warriors." Now, the obvious conclusion is that the "forensic warriors" stepped all over the "hot air artists." They didn't, however. Carolina won handsly. We are merely too familiar with our own team, and dazzled by the fact that the opponents came from Wisconsin—all of which is another thirty-second sermon in something or other.

Affairs

The Senators and Representatives are at it again. With the longest and most honorable histories behind them of any organization on the campus, the Phi and Di continue to insist on the most trivial of subjects for discussion. There is an excellent chance to air campus problems and do something of value to the University, but instead the two bodies solemnly argue over birth control and whether or not Carolina co-eds are flappers. Well, it all makes interesting reading the next morning in the Tar Heel.

Again, Hot Stuff

Another fire this week provided some amusement for the confirmed fire hounds who think nothing of jumping out of bed at three in the morning to follow the little red Ford truck and its larger sister to the scene of the excitement. There was the usual sudden and unexpected fountain from a broken section of hose, but the real feature, for us, was the insistent honking of a car with a lone occupant which tried to get through the fire lines. One of the town cops, flashlight in hand, stood in the middle of the road and signalled for the car to stay back. The car came on, still honking, and nearly hit the indignant cop, who jumped out of the way at the last minute. It was Chief Foister, Commander of the Chapel Hill Fire Department.

We've Been There, Too

The McGill "Daily" has our sympathy. Somebody seems to have been saying nasty things about it, for they print an editorial headed "In Defence of 'Copy.'" Doubting Thomases, they say, call their paper, "A good blotter" and continue with "The paper at blank used to have some humor in it," and "How about some-

WILLIAM DEAN'S PLAYERS HERE MARCH 8 AND 9

Dean Is Famous Movie and Stage Actor; Manages the Town Theatre of Columbia, South Carolina.

The Town Theatre, Little Theatre of Columbia, South Carolina, is preparing to present their most finished production, an interpretation of Rachel Crother's "He and She," before a Chapel Hill audience in the Playmaker Theatre Friday and Saturday nights, March 8 and 9.

Together with the Pasadena Community Playhouse, the Dallas Little Theatre, the Lobero Theatre of Lobero, California, and the Cleveland Playhouse, the Town Theatre is one of the five most outstanding amateur groups in North America.

William Dean, manager of the Town Theatre, is a brother of Basil Dean, famous English actor. William Dean has had the following engagements in America: with George M. Cohan, A. L. Erlanger, the Selwyns, Augustin Duncan, the Shuberts, B. Iden Payne, Frank Reicher, Lupino Lane, the Fox Film Company, Famous Players-Lasky Corporation, Charles Dillingham, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Coburn.

The cast of "He and She" is as follows: Tom Hereford, a sculptor, Mr. G. E. Whitehead; Ann Hereford, his wife, Mrs. Julius Taylor; Daisy Hereford, his sister, Miss Eppes Jones; Millicent, his daughter, Miss Sarah Quattlebaum; Doctor Remington, his father-in-law, Alex Martin; Keith McKenzie, his assistant, Mr. Edwin Pritchard; Ruth Creel, his wife's friend, Miss Lutes Robertson; the maid, Miss Daisy Powell. They are amateur actors of the University of South Carolina and residents of Columbia.

The plot of the play has to deal with woman's rights and responsibilities in addition to duties and responsibilities that a woman owes to her husband. The play has a delightful bit of romance and much wit and humor. It entirely escapes the sordidness that is found in some measure in problem plays. The play is considered the best that Rachel Crothers has ever written.

The Playmakers announce this production in lieu of the American comedy that they guaranteed to the season ticket subscribers last fall. Tickets will be ready for exchange Monday, March 4. Hubert F. Heffner, associate director of the Playmakers, warns all season ticket holders that contrary to usage in the past no block of seats will be reserved for them, but those who apply first will be served. Single tickets will be sold at one dollar each. Reservations are to be made at Sutton's Drug Store as is the case with all Playmaker productions. Not wishing to overtax the facilities of their building, the Playmakers will sell only a small number of standing room privileges at fifty cents each.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Slade Sing Mexican Songs for Rotarians

At the regular weekly banquet of the Chapel Hill Rotary Club held in the ball room of the Carolina Inn Wednesday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Slade presented a group of Mexican folk songs. Their performance was immediately preceded by a short explanatory talk by Mrs. Slade in which she told the significance of the Mexican costume which she wore and told of a few occasions when the national costume of Mexico is always worn by the women.

The first number was "The Soldier's Song" sung by Mr. and Mrs. Slade, Mr. Slade accompanying on the guitar. The second selection was "The Two Roses" in which a lover compares his sweetheart to roses and asks which is the more beautiful. It is a Mexican love song, and was sung by Mrs. Slade.

The third song was a lament, The Exile's Song. It is concerned with the exile who is banished by Mexico and forced to spend the rest of his life in foreign countries. The fourth number was purely a folk song with innumerable verses, similar to the old American tunes such as "The Old Cow Died" etc. It was entitled "The Tree Fell."

thing snappy?" We've heard all that before, too. We just know how you feel, and don't blame you for getting on your ear about it, when you are doing your best. But look what happened to us—they voted to change the terrible Tar Heel from a three-times-a-week paper to a daily. Let 'em kick, McGill. Your readers will be asking for morning and evening editions soon, in between cusses.

Clipped

TODAY'S BEST COLLEGIATE EDITORIAL

Co-Eds Go "Dutch"

About once in every college generation someone gets the idea that he can get the co-eds to split fifty-fifty with him on dates. This idea, as old as co-education, always seems new to the propounder of it, and so the college world has a succession of Dutch date epidemics of cold in the head.

Such an epidemic has begun again. Whether it began at Minnesota, Northwestern, Washington, Ohio or Calford no one probably knows, but before it reaches Oregon, we might glance with edification at the editorial comment it has drawn from our contemporaries.

At Oregon State: "The men at the University of Washington have persisted in training their debutantes in doing a certain thing and have won. In keeping with historical tradition, the conquered entertain the conquerors and in this instance the co-eds of the U. of W. entertain the men with a formal dance at which all expense is paid by the fair ones."

"At this same institution last year a girl even went so far as to start a young riot endeavoring to start the Dutch date idea by crying all over the place, 'Come on girls let's start something.' If the men at the University of Washington can accomplish such a feat, why not the men of other sympathizing institutions. Oregon State included. So, the Washington co-eds' battle-cry might be adopted and applied to this campus as 'Come on fellows, let's start something.'"—Barometer.

And on the other hand: "An attempt at Northwestern to establish a 'Dutch' system of dating where men and women would share equally in the expenses resulted in two poorly attended dances."—Oregon Daily Emerald.

Dr. Voigt To Preach To Lutherans Sunday

Dr. A. L. Voigt, president of the United Lutheran Theological Seminary at Columbia, S. C., will deliver the weekly sermon to the members of the University Lutheran club in Gerard hall tomorrow morning at 11.

Dr. Voigt has expressed himself as desiring to meet those Lutheran students at the University who are studying for the ministry.

\$50—REWARD—\$50

\$50 Reward for information leading to the recovery of a platinum watch with the initials E. S. P. inlaid in gold in the back, taken from 24 Steele E. S. PENN.

TODAY

Douglas Fairbanks Jr.

—in—

The TOLLERS

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Added Comedy Novelty

—MON.—

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Standing of Contestants

At the Close of the First Voting Period February 20th in the

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COUPON CAMPAIGN

1st Mrs. John Burroughs	6th Henry Brown
2nd O. B. Herring	7th Dorecy Watson
3rd G. E. Boudreau	8th Bill Suggs
4th Theodore Best, Jr.	9th Guy Hill
5th James Fowler	10th Miss Bessie Beck

The next voting period ends—
Wednesday Night, March 6th

Help your friend get in first place and stay there by buying coupon books from him or her.

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