

The Tar Heel



Published tri-weekly during the college year, except one issue Thanksgiving, the last two weeks of December (holiday period) and the last two weeks of March (examination period and spring holidays). The official newspaper of the Publications Union of the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C. Subscription price, \$2.00 local and \$3.00 out of town, for the college year.

Offices in the basement of Alumni Building.

GLENN HOLDER.....Editor
 GEORGE EHRHART.....Mgr. Ed.
 MARION ALEXANDER.....Bus. Mgr.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT
 Associate Editors
 Harry Galland Will Yarborough
 John Mebane

Assistant Editors
 B. C. Moore J. E. Dungan
 J. D. McNairy J. C. Williams
 J. P. Jones J. P. Huskins

Sports Editors
 J. C. Eagles C. B. McKethan

Reporters
 Holmes Davis George Dannenbaum
 Sherman Shore D. L. Wood
 W. C. Dunn Dick McGlohan
 E. F. Yarborough B. W. Whitton
 E. H. Denning J. E. Hoffman
 Henry Anderson Elizabeth Johnson
 J. R. Knott Pat Pretlow
 Milton Greenblatt

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT
 Executive Staff
 B. M. Parker.....Asst. Bus. Mgr.
 Leonard Lewis.....Adv. Mgr.
 Sidney Brick.....Asst. Adv. Mgr.
 H. N. Patterson.....Collection Mgr.
 T. R. Karriker.....Asst. Col. Mgr.
 Ben Aycock.....Subscription Mgr.

Advertising Staff
 Harry Latta H. Merrell
 H. Jameson J. Schulman
 Jim Harris J. G. deR. Hamilton, Jr.
 Tom Badger W. G. Boger

Saturday, April 20, 1929

TAR HEEL TOPICS

The militant Daughters of the American Revolution have instituted a fight against companionate marriage. The large number of spinsters in the ranks of the D. A. R. is evidence of the fact that even a companionate marriage is better than no marriage at all.

It will seem mighty dull hereabouts after the high school delegations depart. The crop of girls turned out by the high schools this year is extraordinarily pulchritudinous.

Mr. Foerster said in his review of the Magazine in Tuesday's Tar Heel that "this number rather meekly imitates the experimenters who have, since the war, transformed literature, and who, a year or so ago, began to yawn. Most of them are still experimenting, and yawning". Reports are that most of the Magazine readers yawn also.

Something should be done about this newly-developed ferocity on the part of Dean Hibbard, Frank Graham and Doc Lawson. Going around knocking golf balls at innocent women!

The Only Hope For Mill Workers

The striking employes of the Chadwick-Hoskins Mill Number Five at Pineville made a significant move Wednesday night when they petitioned the management to resume operations and took steps to bring criminal action against Fred Beal and other Communist leaders of the National Textile Workers Union on the grounds of inciting to riot and obtaining money under false pretense.

From the very first the strikes at Gastonia and Charlotte were doomed to failure. When Governor Gardner offered state troops to take charge at Gastonia the strikers were placed at a tremendous disadvantage. Probably the Governor deserves some censure for his action in calling out the troops, but the mayor portion of the blame rests upon the sheriff of Cabarrus County, since it was at his request that Governor Gardner issued orders to the soldiers. There was no valid reason why the troops should have been called out; their presence during a strike always mitigates the situation in the interests of the em-

ployers to a decidedly unjust degree. But the strikes were really won for the employers when the strikers allowed Beal and Pershing, representatives of Communist organizations, to represent them. These two men prejudiced the people of the state against the workers. The action of the Pineville workers indicates that they have realized their mistake too late.

Anyone familiar with North and South Carolina mill villages admits that the workers are living under highly deplorable conditions. When a man is compelled to work twelve hours a day in order to earn the bare necessities of life he hasn't the slightest opportunity to gain for himself any of the higher pleasures. He is mentally and physically exhausted when his day's work is over. In addition, he is compelled to live under sanitary conditions that are terrible in most cases.

The only hope for the mill worker lies in organization. Individually he hasn't the slightest voice in setting the wage that he will receive and the conditions under which he must live and work. Organization of mill workers in the Carolinas is inevitable; but the workers should be extremely careful how they organize. The American Federation of Labor has long been recognized as a highly respectable organization. Through its branch, the United Textile Workers union, it offers the cotton mill employers their greatest opportunity of bettering their conditions.

Every encouragement should be given to the United Textile Workers union by both workers and employers. Reduction of working hours will come only through pressure brought to bear by the workers organized as a whole, upon all the mill owners of the South. Thereby will result the removal of the great curse that rests upon cotton mill owners—over-production.

Why Change?

Throughout the course of development of law in civilized countries custom has played an important part. Before the first law was written civilized people were governed by unwritten laws or customs. In those times law developed as the need appeared. Theirs was a system of fitting the law to the case and not the case to the law.

A somewhat similar form of government has existed at the University since the establishment of student government here. Student councils have considered cases on their merits alone and rendered their decisions on those merits. But the law governing the councils here has been the custom handed down to us through many generations—that governing the actions of a gentleman. No laws have been written to regulate the council's activities or powers. Instead they have had free reign in deciding cases.

The system has its weak points. No system designed by man is perfect. No system will ever be designed by man which will be perfect. But with its imperfections the Carolina Student Government stands as the closest approach to a human form of government yet to be adopted by any college or university.

However, agitation for a change has become so pronounced recently that the students will be called upon to either endorse or reject the present form of student government. An attempt will be made to have the students vote to legislate honor. Nothing more preposterous has ever been proposed. For a group of students to sit together to legislate honor is as preposterous as it would be for the United States' Congress to attempt to legislate the change in the seasons. Under existing conditions a council meets and decides whether a student has violated the code of honor of a gentleman. It has not and it will never attempt to legislate honor. Each case has its own peculiarities. Each case is different from the one that precedes it and the one that follows it. Concentrating upon the case before it rather than upon a maze of laws governing its action the council is able to judge the case on its merits. No laws determine the punishments to be meted out. No decrees guide the hand of the

council. Its decisions are based upon the code of honor governing every gentleman.

So it is that we are not facing a proposal to change the form of student government as it is, but a proposal to deny the Carolina student body the right of judging those who have violated the code of honor by the same standards by which one gentleman judges another.

W. H. Y. Jr.

Booker's Plan Discussed

Now that the two joint-sessions of the Di and Phi have become history and the two plans of student government reorganization has been a predominant topic of discussion for several weeks the student body of the University is wondering what it will all amount to. Will the Booker plan again become a dead issue? This is the question which many a student would like to have answered.

The students of the University of North Carolina would be justified in abolishing their present system of council government for an untried system only in the case that the present system were woefully inefficient. In neither of the joint-sessions were the proponents of the plan able to prove that it would set up a system which would be more efficient than the council system which now exists in good standing on the campus and throughout this entire section.

Student government at the University of North Carolina is based on the time-honored Honor System. Such a system has a very decided advantage in that it is not based on an iron-clad code of law—a fact which enables the student council to use common sense in handling each offense. Justice can be construed as a relative thing.

The fact that the system of student government now in effect at Carolina is old is not a merit in itself, but it is of some significance that each student council profits by the experience of the preceding council.

The question in its last analysis is this: Would the students of the University of North Carolina be justified in substituting any untried system of student government for the Carolina Honor System which has become a part of the University itself?

J. C. WILLIAMS.

Open Forum

BOOKER CORRECTS EDITOR

The Editors of the Tar Heel. Gentlemen:

A correction, please. In your editorial of the 18th, you say the redeeming feature of the bicameral system is that "it would do away to some extent with the faculty executive committee."

Not to any extent. The Executive Committee, in my opinion, is essential to any system of government here—to government, itself. The Faculty-Student relationship—however free, frank, and healthy in every respect—is liable to prejudice for the defendant a case brought by a member of the faculty against a student before a student court. The sympathies of the jury may be already engaged. Without exception, faculty members who have talked to me of cases they had brought before the Council have expressed dissatisfaction.

But we need seek for evidence no further than your editorial; it reveals the kind of bias that, however unconscious, is none the less inherent in the situation. You say that the present Executive Committee "has expelled in the past six months about three times as many men for cheating as the student council. . . . Until the regime of Dean Carroll was initiated last fall, the executive committee was said to be as lenient as the student council. Since the new executive committee went into office last fall it has shipped about twelve men for cheating; during the same period the council has expelled only three for this offense."

Do you commend the men who have performed a painful and thankless duty in the vital interest of all of us? Have you expressed the confidence in them that they have earned by the superior service your own statistics show they have rendered? Not a word of that. Your advocate a curtailment of their authority.

Very truly yours,

JOHN M. BOOKER.

The middle class is one that folds napkins carefully for the next meal.

IN THE WAKE OF NEWS

by J. E. Dungan

No one will sit up over what we have to say here, no one will miss us when we are gone, but the TAR HEEL is composed of four pages of six columns each, which have to be filled and upon this fact this column is dedicated and written.

Saturday's "Leading Southern College Tri-weekly" carried the story of the irritating problem facing the senior class, which is the question of "what said seniors will wear during senior week beginning May 20." The weather will be even warmer than what it is now, and if our modest suggestion be in order we think the most novel and practical as well as original costume would be one "in the altogether." If this is a bit too modern, Pritchard-Patterson in the same issue advertise that "All (their) suits are half-off," which is, of course, partially carrying out the idea.

That very excellent Doctor, Miss Gilbert, has been lecturing to the ceds again, so the tri-weekly has it, and this time the subject of her discourse was "Innocence and Knowledge." We don't know whether the reporter got his story wrong, but we've heard some say that it was "Innocent of Knowledge", while others have it that the subject was "The Wise Girl Knows Her Own Innocence". We wouldn't venture to say which was right.

The up and coming student body at State is advocating the return of public punishment, particularly the gauntlet, which is a kind of a fraternity rat court, military school hazing, and an automobile wreck combined for those who violate the honor code. We suggest that the ultra-moderns at State bring back the ducking stool for all persons tardy to classes, the stocks and pillory for those who walk on the campus grass, and the torch and faggots for all persons apprehended smoking cigarettes within the twelve mile limit placed by the authorities.

In a feature story on the life of James K. Polk it is said, "He was nominated for the presidency of the United States on the ninth ballot in 1844, and carried the election over his opponent. . . ." The next sentence apologizes for this gross insult by stating "The University (none other than dear old Alma-Mater), however, treated its native son and alumnus better. It conferred the degree of doctor of laws on him in 1845." Being president is one insult that we would not mind receiving, not that we ever expect it, though we are protestant, white, and Anglo-Saxon.

ARE YOU GETTING YOUR TAR HEEL REGULARLY? queries the sheet. The answer to that is simply enough: No one ever gets the TAR HEEL regularly. The humor of the situation is that the TAR HEEL managers don't realize it.

Our good friend June Gunter says of us in that estimable organ, "The Open For 'Em", "Probably Mr. Dungan doesn't associate enough with ministers to know that, (the fact that 'Mr. Bailey acted the part of the preacher just as well as it could have been acted.)" Most unkind cut of all. In fact we were struck with such poignant regret for having wasted our life to date that we rushed right out the next morning and took in both "Bully" Bernard's talk on the subject of "Is There a God?" and the excellent sermon by Bishop Cannon's grandson or some thing or other.

Co-eds, my friends would have it that my intentions are dishonourable and that I have evil designs. It has been said, that, "It is strange that he (meaning me) did not find any fault in the actresses." Hush, don't betray me, fair one, or my name's mud.

Our friends may be all in fun as Shakespeare says, but I hereby issue warning to ye all. I've ordered Barnar R. McFadden's "Extraordinary Course in Development of Red-Blooded Virile Young Manhood" by sending in the coupon on page 84 of Physical Culture, which places me under no obligation, however. I've already found out "Every Young Man Should Know," and am on the third lesson which is very interesting, being the lesson on ju-jitsu, or how to break a man's left femur in three parts. When I finish the fifth lesson, which is the sitting down and standing up wrestling exercises, I'll be prepared even if my friends mean no other harm than to tell me what I already know; i. e., that all dramatic criticism is but the mere expression of opinion at which any person is as good as another, and that it's all in the spirit of good clean fun.

We gathered these gleanings from

the national press of the past week—"The 200 or more sex questionnaires collected from the men and women students of the University of Missouri, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, "have been destroyed by fire, by order of Leslie Cowan, secretary of the board of Curators. Cowan was singing in the burning process." Looks like pretty hot stuff to us.

Those energetic, ingenious, and omniscient knights of the prohibition crusade have discovered, bless their little hearts, that "There are 32,000 blind pigs in the city of New York", according to the *New York American*; and that "There has been drinking at fraternity houses, particularly at the University of Virginia," according to the *Chicago Daily News*. And all this despite the fact that New York City has a large Jewish population, and God's In His Heaven; and the Eighteenth Amendment is being enforced. Enforced? No, forced.

William Baschuk, a resident of Lynn, Mass., has solved the idea of what every young man will be wearing this spring by appearing in court recently with a copper vest holding one gallon of intoxicating liquor, says *The Boston Transcript*.

The *Kansas City Star* states in its conservative way that witch craft has again broken out and proves it by a dispatch from Niort, France, anent the subject. "Six members of a

MOTORCYCLE FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Single cylinder Indian motorcycle. 619 S. Duke St., Durham, N. C., phone J-0151.

Good Printing Done Here in Chapel Hill

When you want printing done, call at The Orange Printshop. In the center of town, just back of the Bank of Chapel Hill.

Newspapers, bulletins, circulars, letterheads, menus, programs, invitations, etc.

The Orange Printshop
 Telephone 3781

The Pines is the favorite rendezvous for Club Gatherings, Bridge Luncheons and Fraternity get-togethers. We solicit this kind of patronage, feeling certain that everyone will be highly pleased. Mrs. Vickers has the happy faculty for assisting in the preparation for such functions and will cheerfully render her assistance to make such gatherings a huge success. For those associations and organizations which like to have dancing as a feature of their program we offer our dance floor. For a simple luncheon or a banquet, The Pines solves the problem.

THE PINES TEA ROOM
 Chapel Hill Boulevard — 4 Miles from Chapel Hill

ALL SUITS

are

HALF OFF

CASH ONLY

Pritchard-Patterson
 Incorporated

"The University Outfitters"

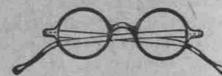
family here beat a woman neighbor into insensibility because she refused to lift a spell she had supposedly cast over a sick man." Niort and State College have two!

The *Omaha Bee* a little while ago carried this ad in its classified columns:

DODGE sedan. This is the proposition you can't afford to overlook. Elbert Daniels, 1132 Drexel.

Elbert might go further and say a word or two about trucks and roadsters.

And now we leave our journalistic tour, since you're already asleep between the sheets.



EYES CORRECTLY FITTED
 W. B. SORRELL

DR. J. P. JONES
 Dentist
 Over Welcome-In Cafeteria
 PHONE 5761

Now Finds Sad World Young Again

DREAMS THAT COME TRUE
 I am sitting alone in my room tonight,
 Dreaming and smoking my old cob pipe;
 I smoke and dream, and dream until I get a plot, and get a thrill.
 I am in the writing game, you see;
 And the pipe-dreams softly bring to me
 Scenes of carnage where the red blood ran,
 And the dreams all come from a bright Blue can.
 It's just a can of Edgeworth-cut—
 Fragrant as flowers—sweet as a nut;
 Of all Fate's kindly gifts to man
 Is this gift of dreams from the bright Blue can.
 I sit me down at eve, to smoke;
 And soon am wrapped in a magic cloak;
 It has banished trouble, it has banished pain,
 And the sad old world is young again.
 J. H. Rockwell
 Midland, Michigan.

Edgeworth

Extra High Grade Smoking Tobacco