

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. Huffman
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

Thursday, May 2, 1929

TAR HEEL TOPICS

Judging from the somnolent atmospheres of most eight-thirty classes here, the Playmakers should have had no difficulty in filling the title role for their forthcoming production of "Rip Van Winkle."

In its summer school catalogue Teachers College of Columbia University announces a course in "Instruction in lip reading for deaf children." Courses in instructing the dumb would probably be more valuable in the Carolina summer school.

A number of newspapers, including the Greensboro Record, were purchased with power company money, according to evidence brought out by the Federal Trade Commission. The company probably intended to increase the "power of the press."

Sixty-Six Fall By the Wayside

Sixty-six students were sent home at the beginning of this quarter by the deans of the four undergraduate schools for failure to maintain academic probation or to pass the necessary two courses. That means that about one out of every twenty-five students failed to return this quarter, by request of the deans.

Figures have never been published at the University heretofore in regard to the number of men suspended for failure to measure up to scholastic requirements, so there is no basis for comparison of the present quality of scholastic attainment with that of recent years. The action of the deans in making public the number of men sent home is highly commendable, however, inasmuch as it serves as an indication to the student body that the rather lenient scholastic requirements must be complied with.

Out Of Date

The University of North Carolina is approximately two years behind the times. The "collegiate attitude" faded out of existence not long after short skirts came in. There was a time when the collegian tended towards radicalism. There was also a time when women rode on bicycles and rolled hose was unheard of. But the modern generation has become

estranged from bicycles and rolling hose has extended its appeal beyond firemen.

However, the "collegiate attitude" of two years ago is still lingering at the University with a complexion suspiciously resembling that of the last rose of summer. Such a statement applies particularly to the literature which many students on the campus read. Witter Bynner enjoys his morning airing under the arm of the old-fashioned modern; Gertrude Stein still provides an excellent brain-teaser for some of the Intelligentsia. Copies of "transition" which may be found stacked up as curios in the rooms of the students at Yale and Harvard haven't yet completed the rounds on this campus. James Joyce's "Ulysses" which is out of circulation at Princeton has just been brought to the attention of the Tar Heels. The students of other colleges and universities have realized that the recent age of radicalism was a passing fancy; while Carolina literati fancy that it is an age of transition—the founding of a new literature.

U. N. C. students are writing poetry with small letters and prose without ideas. Gargantuan vocabularies pervade the atmosphere of our literature. It is about time that we settled down once again and accepted a few more of the prevailing conventions. Some of us are becoming rather bored of reading things which we cannot understand.—J. M.

A Violation Of The Law

We have just seen the annual initiations of the fraternities. The pledges seeking admittance to dear old Beta Beta Beta were put through all kinds of "horse play" from running around the dormitories yelling "We want water" when the whole membership of the dormitory, answered with buckets of water, to being left eight or ten miles out of Chapel Hill at twelve o'clock at night. To compare the fraternity initiations to the mild hazing that goes on here in the fall when the first year men enter is to compare the roughness of a Georgia Tech-Carolina football game to that of an intramural tag encounter.

Under the laws of North Carolina hazing is prohibited. As we understand the law, hazing shall include anything that an upper classman forces a first year man to do for the amusement of the latter. Certainly the barbarous initiations conducted by the various fraternities are gross violations of the law.

That a social organization which supposedly fosters friendship, good feelings, and other desirable qualities of an amicable nature should see fit to force such barbarous treatment upon its new members is indeed deplorable. But when the anti-hazing laws of the state are violated, something should be done to remedy the condition.

Just when the student government reform is under fire, when new fraternity regulations are coming up for approval, it seems fitting that the new student council should look into this matter of initiations. The council might head up a program for the dissemination of propaganda against rough initiations; at the same time it should carry out its duty and uphold the laws of the state and the regulations of the University against hazing. —J. D. M.

Regarding Radio Debating

Now that the agitation for the Booker plan of student government reorganization has died down a bit another suggestion of policy confronts the student body—namely, the proposition of an annual radio debate between the University of North Carolina and the University of Virginia.

In every type of activity Carolina and Virginia have been vying with each other for supremacy for forty years. It seems to us only fitting that these ancient and honorable rivals should meet hereafter annually in a battle of the air. We suggest that both teams broadcast from Richmond and Raleigh on alternate years.

Radio debating has certain definite advantages which are worthy of con-

sideration in this connection. Many more people can be reached. Since the purpose of intercollegiate debating is coming more and more to be that of educating the public on questions of national importance, radio debates should add materially to the realization of that purpose.

Due to the fact that there is a decided tendency to use the radio in all kinds of speaking—whether religious or political—intercollegiate debaters should be trained in radio debating in order to be fitted for using the radio in later years.

Regardless of any opinions on the subject an annual radio debate between the University of North Carolina and the University of Virginia would create a greater interest in intercollegiate debating not only on the campus of the University but in state-wide circles as well.—J. C. W.

Should the University Furnish Towels?

Through a mechanical defect it is impossible to regulate the flow of water at the Old Well fountain, and anyone attempting to drink there is doomed to a shower bath with his clothes on. And when this shower bath rains it pours—despite the fact that it comes from the ground up. There is no half-way ground. Let one open the fountain so wide and he gets no water at all; but open the fountain so much wider and a wet deluge strikes one in the face and rebounds from there to the uttermost parts of the body.

The smallest stream—which, by the way, is as large as the largest—that will come from this fountain gushes out with surprising force at the rate of about six gallons per minute. And who can drink water at the rate of a gallon every ten seconds?

There is no doubting the fact that anybody attempting to drink at the Old Well will get more water on his person than in his mouth. But the question that is troubling us is, Should the University furnish the towels? And should it decide to do so, Would it hang them so high that the water would run down one's sleeve before he could reach a towel? —J. P. H.

The Campus

By Joe Jones

Perhaps one of the greatest weaknesses of collegiate male columnists is a proneness to make frequent observations on co-eds. This tendency is perfectly natural, however, there being few or no subjects of greater interest to the average young male than the subject 'woman'; he thinks 'woman,' talks 'woman,' hence, writing, he writes 'woman.' There is no particular criticism to be made of this weakness of the college columnist; but, remarks on co-eds can through reputation become distasteful to Tar Heel readers, just as can a repetition of remarks on Graham Memorial. Then there is always the feeling: that fellow wants the co-eds to notice him. At any rate, certainly the word 'galchile,' once so pleasingly apt, has become worn out and trite in the pages of the Tar Heel.

Be all this as it may, the fact remains that co-eds are a fascinating subject, and that the columnists are bound to keep on writing about them. The college audience, changing every four years, can stand some reiteration in so live and colorful a theme, and as for the charge that the columnist is trying to attract the attention of *les etudiantes*—well, it may be a just one in some rare cases.

It is probable that the members of the Tar Heel staff, because of the situation of the Tar Heel office, have a better opportunity of conveniently observing the beskirted part of the student body, without themselves being observed, than any other group of men on the campus. Windows of the office, facing east and south at the southeast groundfloor corner of Alumni, open directly upon and give a perfect view of the path leading from Spencer to the main campus. Up and down this path travels the co-ed population of the campus: tall girls, short girls, thin girls, broad girls, glad girls, sad girls, brunettes, titians, blondes, peroxide blondes, curly heads, shingled heads, bobbed heads. At 8:30 they come by, at 10:30 they come by, at 12 and 1 they come by; while whatever reporters happen to be in the office lean back from their typewriters to watch the parade pass.

Under these circumstances who can blame the Tar Heelers from breaking down and writing about co-eds once in a while; especially when it is the first day of May.

Here they come now, on their way back to Spencer for lunch. Typewriters cease chattering. All eyes out the window. Even the oldest, most hard-boiled members of the staff never fail to quit work for this gentle diversion. Here they come, each one known by sight to the silent watchers, even though not by name.

There's little Smiley-face; always got a big, friendly smile on, and her big eyes wide open like she was glad to see everything and everybody; makes a fellow happy just to look at her.

There's the inseparable trio, three pairs of red, red lips, and every owner a knockout; especially dark Curly-head in the center.

Here comes the tall, serene blonde, a good walker with a long, clean stride; she can run, too, often races with another girl from the corner of Alumni to the Shack. 'Tis a pretty sight; they both give a good running exhibition despite their high heels.

Yep, there's the little shingled brunette with her smilin' 'hi' for anyone she knows, and here comes shape-ly, slender Brownhead with her serious, pretty face. Wonder where her tall, handsome escort is today?

And where's the happy miss who used to fairly dance up and down that old path? Kinda red-headed, wasn't she? How she used to trip along, forever laughing and chattering, like a happy bird, and not caring whether she walked backwards or forwards, so happy! But she never could get that boyfriend of hers out of his slow complacent walk. Haven't seen her lately, however.

Ah, but here comes the pretty pair, both brownheaded; one bobbed, one not, one slender and a bit tall, one a bit short; both pretty and with all the signs of attractive personalities. Don't often see them together, though.

And yonder goes the girl who looks for all the world like Ella Cinders, nose, eyes, bobbed black hair, and all.

Who says our co-eds aren't the stuff? If they were gone the Tar Heel staff certainly would miss them, anyway. Why deny it?

Senior Invitations

The senior invitations have arrived and will be distributed in the lobby of the Y.M.C.A. between the hours of three and six o'clock today and tomorrow afternoon and one o'clock on Saturday. A few extra invitations have been ordered for those who wish to make a last minute order. These will be on sale at the Y during the same hours.

HAVE YOUR
Tux and Suits
CLEANED AND
PRESSED EARLY
for
THE DANCES
THIS WEEK-END
Call us
O'Kelly Tailoring Co.
Dry Cleaning and Pressing
PHONE 3531

CAROLINA THEATRE
TODAY
He's Here Again
GLENN TRYON
in
The GATE CRASHER
Fun Back Stage!
The Stolen Jewels—
The Amateur Detective and
PATSY RUTH MILLER
as The Girl
Added
Mermaid Comedy Pathe
"Howling Hollywood" News
FRIDAY
RAMON NOVARRO
—in—
"The Pagan"

Woman's Association Entertains at Tea

The Woman's Association and Mrs. Lee were joint hostesses on Wednesday afternoon to the members of the association and their friends in the village at a tea at Spencer Hall from 4:30 to 6:00 o'clock.

The tea table was presided over by Miss Matilde Parlett, who was assisted by Miss Emily McColland in serving dainty sandwiches.

This was one of the usual series of The receiving room of the dormitory was decorated with a profusion of spring flowers.

A fort once stood on the present site of Chicago.

A CORRECTION

The statement in Tuesday's Tar Heel that three first prizes of fifty dollars each will be given for the best essays on the design for a pharmacy flag was a mistake. The Druggists Circular, the donor of the first prize, is giving only one prize of fifty dollars for first place in the contest.

Advertise in the TAR HEEL.

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

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

Won't He Be Tickled

when he sees his suit after you've sent it to us for cleaning! The bright, clear sheen of newness! No trace of stain or soil! We clean the suit through and through—maintain its original firmness. And by skillful pressing—using trained pressers—we bring back all the respectability and style.

It's a real job, for only
\$1.00

Carolina Dry Cleaners

Chapel Hill, North Carolina
PHONE 5841

"Craftsmen in keeping things new"

SPECIAL VALUES For 10 Days

CHARTER HOUSE AND FASHION PARK SUITS

\$50.00 Suits, \$25.00
\$42.00 Suits, \$21.00
\$38.00 Suits, \$19.00

LIGHT WEIGHT GOLF HOSE
All Going at Half Price

ALL FELT HATS AT HALF PRICE

FLORSHEIM SHOES
As Long as They Last at a
33 1/3 % Reduction

Pritchard-Patterson
Incorporated

"The University Outfitters"