

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.

WALTER SPEARMAN.....Editor
WILL YARBOROUGH.....Mgr. Ed.
MARION ALEXANDER.....Bus. Mgr.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Associate Editor
H. J. Galland
Assistant Editors
B. C. Moore J. E. Dungan
J. D. McNairy J. C. Williams
J. P. Jones
Sports Editors
J. C. Eagles C. B. McKethan

Reporters

Holmes Davis George Dannenbaum
Sherman Shore D. L. Wood
W. C. Dunn Dick McGlohon
Lawrence Miller B. H. Whitton
L. R. Harris Stowe Moody
G. E. French Bill Atkinson
J. J. Brooks R. Hodges
Larry Johnson R. E. Betts
E. H. Denning J. E. Huffman
Henry Anderson Elizabeth Johnson
J. R. Knott Milton Greenblatt
K. C. Ramsay Wesley Montgomery
E. F. Yarbrough

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
Hubert O'Donnell J. Schudman
Jim Harris J. G. deR. Hamilton, Jr.
Tom Badger W. G. Boger

Thursday, May 30, 1929

PARAGRAPHS

Tree surgeons are pruning away dead limbs from the campus trees in preparation for commencement—and commencement no doubt will prune away a few of the intellectually dead limbs from the student body in preparation for another year's work.

Henry Satterfield's winning the Patterson Trophy upholds the senior class' election of him as best athlete. As the seniors vote, so goes the trophy!

The Chapel Hill Boy Scouts are exhibiting an "educated pony" at Memorial Hall tonight; but there's nothing so unusual about that—think how many of us have ridden through college on educated "ponies" of one sort or another.

We note that decorations for the final dances this year are to be futuristic in style—but then they have looked that way to certain individuals at every set!

The new athletic director at the University of Virginia is named Driver. We wonder what effect that will have on the teams?

Gerald Johnson's article, "Chase of North Carolina," in the June number of the American Mercury may point out to Mr. Mencken one more intellectual oasis in his Southern Sahara.

The Tar Heel Goes Visiting

Six thousand copies of this issue of the TAR HEEL will be distributed to high school students throughout the state to serve as an introduction to the University. In the columns of the paper are stories of all our campus activities—of athletes, of debating, of publication work, of Play-making, of the Glee Club and Orchestra, and of the Y. M. C. A. Here the students of various North Carolina high schools may get an idea of just what goes on at the University aside from the regular academic work.

This is our last issue of the year and we are glad to share it with those who may next year be a part of our student body. And next year, when the TAR HEEL makes its appearance again, it will be in the form of a

daily newspaper, with plenty of room to recount all the happenings of the campus and with places on the staff for men who are interested in doing journalistic work.

If this is to be our last visit to the campus, it is a pleasure for us to extend that farewell visit so as to include the high schools of the state and to leave this copy of the paper as a calling card.

Bywords Along the Byways of Education

After leaving college we may soon forget chemical formulas, French verbs, historical dates, and English poetry. Definite blocks of learning have a habit of being rapidly dismissed. But there are two things we shall very likely carry with us.

The first is some general idea of education. True, we may not have a perfectly clearcut conception of what it's all about; but at least at the end of four years we must have gained some inkling of what it means to start out along educational lines. The impetus has been given, and after college days are past, this process of education may continue. We have learned that education is not a four-year period of being taught; it is a lifetime job of self-development.

That general theory is one thing we shall remember. The other consists of certain catch phrases retained in the corner of the mind, phrases that will inevitably pop up at the suitable moment. One of them will be Collier Cobb's classic "We are what we are because we are where we are." Twenty years from now, unless we are especially interested in science, we shall probably have forgotten the scientific laws of environment—but that statement of Collier Cobb's will come to mind.

Likewise, when we are confronted with some particularly difficult problem in our lives, the philosophical theories learned in college may not be remembered; but like a flash will come Horace Williams' admonition: "If you want to work out the right solution to any problem, you must consider the individual, the particular, and the universal, and give each its due."

Or there are two of Oscar Coffin's favorites: "You have to do what you hate nine-tenths of the time to get to do what you like the other tenth" and "Craftsmanship is the important thing."

To the Playmakers Prof. Koch may be best known for his certain speech sentence: "Well, folks, we're here and we're glad to be here;" but those who have had work under him will recall this one: "For the real drama of life we must get close to the soil."

Each professor has his fad; and each will be remembered longest for the saying or the idea which is stamped with his individuality. When we think of Archibald Henderson, we think of relativity; of Frank Graham, the tracing of developments and relationships; Addison Hibbard, the idea of tolerance; of R. D. W. Connor, the East-West friction in North Carolina; of Paul Green, a lyrical quality of doubt.

By their bywords shall we remember them.

A Loss To The University

The announcement that Parker H. Daggett, head of the department of Electrical Engineering, has accepted a position in Rutgers University as dean of the College of Engineering comes as a distinct blow to the University. Especially is the loss felt, following so closely the declaration by Paul John Weaver that he is to go to Cornell next year.

Professor Daggett has been a prominent figure on the campus during his nineteen year stay here and has achieved a national reputation as an authority in his field. He came here as a young man from the American Telephone and Telegraph Company to become an associate professor of electrical engineering. Since that time he has gradually risen to the high position he now holds. He has been the recipient of numerous distinguished offices and honors in national and state organizations of engineers.

Perhaps Professor Daggett is bet-

ter known to those outside of the Engineering school as the composer of the musical scores for several Wigwe and Masque productions. His versatility and sincere personality have endeared him to all. He is a rare type of faculty member, a well rounded man, embodying the ideal of versatility sought by so many students.

It seems inevitable that the University suffer losses such as this every now and then. Professor Daggett no doubt feels that he cannot afford to turn down the Rutgers offer even at the expense of leaving Chapel Hill. The same thing happened in the case of Dr. Edwin Greenlaw. Dr. Chase is a notable exception. Maybe the University in time to come will be enabled to hold its worth while faculty members.

—B. C. M.

Education In A Police Court

Now that the time has almost come for the closing of another academic year, it would not be amiss to pause a moment and take up a figurative notch in the educational belt, and see if this business of going to college is really worth while.

That familiar phrase, "Preparation for the Battle of Life" will not be used here, however. We are after the more practical phase of the question, and we find an excellent answer and example in a news item in the daily of the University of Kansas.

A student of that institution, it seems, was speeding in what could not have been the familiar campus flivver, but a real automobile. He exceeded the limit, was caught, and brought before the local magistrate—or, as the "Kansan" so gently puts it, he was "introduced to the police judge."

The next step in the story could be foretold by any contemporary college student if given half a chance—the culprit was fined, but of course did not have the necessary money. The judge questioned his prisoner and found that he was a major in Journalism. He thereupon expressed a desire to learn more about the evils of speeding, and ordering the student to write an essay then and there upon that dashing subject. A typewriter was found, and the order complied with. The judge accepted the essay in lieu of the usual \$10 fine, and the journalism student went forth upon his merry way.

We started out to say something appropriate to the season about the value of education. We quoted this story of the Kansas student to point a moral, but we've conveniently forgotten the moral, so you may supply your own. As for us, we'll be busy registering for several courses in Journalism next year.

—H. J. G.

Open Forum

THIS AWARDS NIGHT BUSINESS

Hurrah for the Band! I always like bands; especially when they have parades attached to them. And if it hadn't been for the Band last Monday night there wouldn't have been any Awards Night. Not that anybody would have noticed the difference. At 8:20, when the Band was playing outside, there was nobody in Memorial Hall but the worried President of an absent Student Body. At 8:30 the audience within the hall was composed of one Band and four small boys who had heard the music. Then there straggled in an old gentleman accompanied by two ladies, a professor or so, and some boys who had room-mates in the Band. Of course, there were some few athletes and scholars present, and even some debaters, managers, editors, etc., who came to get their awards, but they ought not to count. The whole Student Body should have been there, but instead the crowd was so small that President Farris persisted in introducing the audience to the speakers instead of the reverse form of accomplishing this necessary duty. But, then, everybody knew everybody there that night anyway and didn't care about such details.

Awards Night was a great success except for the fact that nobody was there and nothing happened. It is true that two very good talks were made; many long lists of names were read; and four awards, including one of the highest honors of the campus,

were curtly, even abruptly presented; but after that it was casually announced that all those whose names had been read out might remain after the meeting and come up and scramble for their certificates. (Such chaos resulted that it was rumored that a prominent politician and debater made off with the Patterson Award!). The one time in the year when awards for all campus activities are to be presented to deserving sons should be made a more impressive ceremony. Who wants to hear a list of names of men known to be varsity lettermen read out, and the announcement made that the owners of the names may remain afterwards and get a certificate?

For some reason, better known to the Athletic Association, N.C. Monogram sweaters are never awarded until several months after the season is over. If there is any necessity for the delay, or any advantage to be gained by delaying the action, why could not Awards Night be the time for the general presentation? The letters and sweaters should surely be given sometime during the year in which they are won. If not immediately after the season, which is apparently the logical time, let it be on Awards Night, in order that that occasion may be an occasion and not a Band rehearsal.

As President Farris said, Awards Night should be one of the biggest events of the school year. It should be, but it isn't. If it is to be a big night, it should be the time when actual awards are announced and presented to the winners. Then perhaps somebody would come to the ceremony. Some inducement must be offered if Awards Night is to continue. We may not always have such an accommodating Band.

R. M. A.

Industrial League Will Have Meeting In Pennsylvania

June 27-30 to Be Devoted to Discussion of Municipal Government.

College students interested in fundamental social questions are showing a keen interest in the June Conference of the League for Industrial Democracy to be held at Camp Tamiment, Stroudsburg, Pa., from Thursday, June 27 to Sunday, June 30 and to be devoted to "A Program for Municipal Government."

The Friday afternoon session of the Conference will be devoted to student problems, while, on Saturday afternoon a student research group from Columbia and Hunter Colleges will give their findings on the "Invisible Government in New York."

The Conference speakers include Stuart Chase, author of "Your Money's Worth," Louis H. Pink, of the New York State Housing Commission, Norman Thomas, Louis Brownlow, former Commissioner of the District of Columbia, Joseph McGoldrick, of the Department of Government, Columbia, James H. Maurer, Councillor of Reading, Carl D. Thompson, Secretary of the Public Ownership League, William H. Allen, Director of the Institute for Public Service, J. S. Potofsky, of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers, Jessie W. Hughan, Harry W. Laidler, H. S. Raushenbush, Louis Waldman, Percy R. Williams and others.

The camp where the Conference is being held is situated in the Blue Mountains of Pennsylvania and ample opportunity is provided between sessions for bathing, swimming, tennis, handball, hiking, etc. Among the subjects that will be discussed during the week-end are:

Changing Forms of Municipal Graft, Crime and the City Government, Public Ownership of Transit and Electricity, The War Against the Slums, Race and Labor Protection, Programs for Education, Recreation, Taxation, Non-Partisan or Partisan Elections?

Special rates of \$2.50 a day have been secured for students. All interested should write to Dr. Henry W. Laidler, League for Industrial Democracy, 70 Fifth Avenue, New York City, for further information.

Regular Tea Held In Spencer Hall

Wednesday afternoon from four-thirty to six the Woman's Association of the University had its usual tea at Spencer Hall. The hall was decorated beautifully with glowing candles and flowers. Mrs. Lee and Miss Margaret Broadus presided over the tea table, both proving delightful hostesses.

During the evening there were many visitors, among whom were relatives and friends of Miss Broadus and friends of Mrs. Lee in addition to the large number of students.

This tea completes the series of teas that have been given throughout the past year by the Woman's Association.

Left-Handed
The wedding ceremony was over at last. "Phew, that was an experience," said the bridegroom. "Didn't I look like a fool at the altar rail?"

LOST
Lost sometime Tuesday—Sapphire and pearl crescent pin. Finder please return to Miss Lucille Elliott at Law School and receive reward.

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

Fix 'Em Up

Before You Leave Let Us Fix up Your Old Shoes for You.

Guaranteed Workmanship and Materials

Lacock's Shoe Shop

Pritchard-Patterson

University Outfitters

Chapel Hill, N. C.

THE RACE IS DRAWING TO A CLOSE

We wish to take this opportunity to express our gratitude to each of you who have made possible for us another victory year. We trust that in the future we shall continue to receive your favors and in turn we pledge to continue that same service and quality work that has become a habit to us.

Carolina Dry Cleaners