

The Daily Tar Heel

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Sunday, June 9, 1929

What Do Grads Remember Longest?

After listening to the reminiscences of returned alumni during the past few days, we have come to the conclusion that it is not the "book larnin" that they recall in after years—nor is it even the exciting football games of their college days.

The predominant note in every speech has been the deep impression made by former teachers. When alumni who today are playing prominent parts in the life of the state begin to recall their four years spent at the University, the first thing they hear is always the names of such men as Battle, Graham, Hume, Williams, and Alderman. It seems to be not the Latin or the math or the history that makes the lasting impression, but the characters of the men who taught these subjects.

And today, when the University has grown to such vast proportions that the graduating class is larger than the entire student body of a few years ago, we must take care not to lose the personal touch between professor and student. We see what it is that the alumni remember most clearly and cherish tenderly from all their college memories. Then let us younger graduates and undergraduates make it a point to cultivate the friendships of our professors and gain the greatest possible benefit from coming in contact with them.

The Alumni Association

Eighty-six years ago the University's General Alumni Association was organized at a commencement meeting in Gerrard Hall. Governor John M. Morehead, a member of the Class of 1817, was elected first president.

It continued as a working organization until the interruption of the Civil War when, along with the University, it fell first into limited activity and finally to pieces.

But it had built the nucleus of an alumni sentiment, and a consciousness of alumni power for the welfare of the higher education of the state that was to carry over beyond the death of the former organization. And it was in a gathering of seventy-five University alumni—most of these active in the old association—in the Senate Chamber in Raleigh in 1875 which, after many failures and much delay, paved the direct way for the reopening of the University. And since that day, in some form or other, there has been maintained a close identity between the alumni of this University capable of action and achievement for the higher welfare of the state, although not always existing as a continuing organization. For the roots of alumni devotion go deeper than the formalities of any organization.

But, as the present senior class goes from Chapel Hill, with steps quickened by the consciousness of their common attachment and devotion and with aspirations for the institution's future enlarged because of common ideals, there is offered for your work in furthering the University of North Carolina and the cause for which it stands effective alumni organizations which are at your disposal. Some of its activities are new and as yet without success. The situations and the needs which they tend to serve are old and never new—to give to the succeeding generation an educational opportunity which is superior to those of the past.

—D. L. G.

Senior Coeds Upset as to What to Wear Under Robes at Exercises

(BY ONE OF US)  
 Each year at Carolina the crop of co-eds gets younger and better (on the eyes) and this year, the crop is unusually good, from the social point of view—whoopee! more good Fisher and Humming Bird.

And each year that element of the women students which is perplexed by the senior parade is increased.

This year the problem is the common possession of them all, for most of all them believe in a free display of native talent—at least. I fail to find any "Little Women" among the ranks, (in respect to length). They are all free thinkers, if you ask me—of course excluding those dresses of some one's that are always "droopy" in the back.

What's the proper thing to wear underneath one's cap and gown—that's the question. The "early coeds" simply wore their ordinary dresses, but "them days are gone forever" when a dress was as long as a robe. The Nineteen Hundred and Twenty Nine Co-ed at the University of North Carolina can't just wear any one of her dresses, at least, that is, if she has any sense of discretion.

And each one of the fifteen seniors answer this question in a different way. For one thing, the elite one in their midst—and I'm not calling any names—says that by all means "the thing to wear is a dark tailored dress in keeping with the severity of the robe and the dignity of the occasion and any kind of shoes that match the dress." But lo, confusion stalks in their midst when an aspirant to the speaker's fame answers her back, "Oh, no! Any kind of shoes except

low heel ones would be out of place—it's the same as classes after all, you know."

Mrs. Stacy's henchman thinks any simple little dress will "be in keeping," while another lady is afraid that she won't be recognized if she doesn't wear a tight belt around her waist with her robe.

The rough rider in the feminine crew announces flatly that what other people do she doesn't care, because she is going to wear her riding habit underneath her robe—because these four years have been a helluver ride for her.

At the rehearsal yesterday afternoon for the senior parade, Dr. Charlie threw a bomb into the feminine circle by reminding the girls that a robe is a robe (and hence a thing which is likely to fly out at all angles) and not a dress and kindly to use good taste and dress accordingly. The girls say that just because he is Chief Marshal, Dr. Charlie thinks he can boss them and they are going to show him. Two of them have adopted the slogan of "We Wear Underwear—only!" and they are trying to borrow some from Victorian hangers-on.

The inevitable late comer among them is desperate for fear that she won't wake up in time Monday to get dressed and get over there and "would it be just horrible if I went over with just my pajamas on underneath my robe—I never get excited and faint, so no one will know the difference?"

"Oh, what's the use? What to wear and what not to wear—it's such a mess any way—if only people would be sensible like Louis Graves and be shock proof!

University's Summer School Oldest in America, to Begin June 13 With Strong Faculty

(Continued from page one)  
 far as to hail its establishment as "the greatest event in the history of North Carolina in the past one hundred years." There were many who uttered similar sentiments, and not the least of these was the famous Governor Vance, who thought it could "electrify the State from Cherokee to Currituck."

Dean N. W. Walker, who has been directing the Summer School since 1908, thinks there is even greater chance for service in the future, and every preparation is being made this year to extend the Summer School's sphere of influence and to strengthen its faculty and curriculum.

Strong Faculty This Year  
 This year's faculty is regarded as one of the largest and strongest ever secured. One hundred and four professors are from the regular University faculty and 29 others are from outstanding institutions over the country.

The first session will last from June 13 to July 23, and the second session from July 24 to August 30.

Work will be offered in three divisions. The College Division will carry credit toward graduation. The Graduate Division will be for students seeking advanced degrees. The Division of Elementary Education is designed for those desiring training and degrees in elementary education.

Much of the popularity of the school is due to the fact that teachers may do work toward regular or graduate University degrees and raise their certification standards at the same time.

To Offer 245 Courses  
 A total of 245 courses will be offered in 23 departments, and special emphasis will be laid on the courses in the School of Education, since the majority of the Summer School enrollment is made up of those who are teachers and those intending to teach.

Eleven University dormitories have been set aside for the women students, three others and the fraternity houses will take care of the men students, another will be given over to married couples, and still another will house the men graduate students.

The social side has not been neglected. A varied but balanced program of instruction, entertainment and social activities has been provided for each term, including special lectures, music recitals, concerts, plays, dances, and so on.

It is interesting to note the great growth and expansion of the Summer School under Dean Walker's directorship. He was placed in control in 1908. That summer the school lasted six weeks. There were nine teachers offering 16 courses in nine departments. There were 53 students.

Growth of the School  
 The school this year will last twice as long. It will have a faculty of 133 and will offer 245 courses in 23 departments and three divisions. And from the advance registrations there will be an enrolment very near the

2,656 of last summer.

It is a far call from the first Summer School of 1877, established by Kemp P. Battle to the present Summer School.

The first Summer School was established in 1877 by an act of the General Assembly to teach and train "young men of the white race" for teachers. There was an enrolment of 238, which was exceptional at that time. The University extended the privileges to women, and the state concurring, widened its service greatly. Prof. John H. Ladd, of Vermont, a graduate of Brown University, was the first superintendent, although President Kemp P. Battle of the University was in general charge.

On Solid Basis Now  
 The Summer School has, in fact, come to be an integral part of the University's regular work and is fast approaching the time when it will be one of the University's regular quarters. It is almost that now, notwithstanding the fact that it is operated on a separate budget, and, in some respects, as a separate unit.

Its claim to being the first summer school for teachers is undisputed though not so widely known. The records do show that before 1877 there were here and there special types of summer schools, such, for instance, as one for botanists established by Prof. Louis Agassiz of Harvard at Buzzard's Bay in the early seventies, and another for biologists at Wood's Hole, Mass. But so far as Professor Walker and former directors have been able to learn, the first summer school for teachers, known in those days as the "summer normal," was established here at the University of North Carolina in 1877.

Jobs Found for University Men

(Continued from page one)  
 Ray W. Ballard, '29, New York Tel. Co.; I. M. Robbins, '29, New York Tel. Co.; E. R. Froneberger, '29, New York Tel. Co.; H. S. Bivens, '30, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.; Robert S. Noe, '27, Commercial Credit Co., Charlotte; and E. H. Shaw, '28, Hollowell, Gorham and Co., Greensboro. (This list does not include the men who have been assisted in securing temporary or summer employment. Neither does it include a good many who are now negotiating for positions, several of whom will, undoubtedly, find places during the summer.)

Every year the Bureau writes a "follow-up" letter to each man placed and to his employer. The idea is to determine whether or not the man has become satisfactorily adjusted to his work. If it seems advisable, the Bureau tries to help him work out some more satisfactory arrangement. In this way, it is possible to study the results of the work done and to profit by past mistakes.

The Bureau of Vocational Information is a part of the office of the Dean of Students. For the past two years, its activities have been directed by Henry Johnston, Jr., '26.

Pi Beta Phi fraternity announces the pledging of Miss Olivia McKinnis of Louisburg, N. C.

An Ear Full

I stopped mine ears For they were full

By J. C. WILLIAMS

In honor of the OLD GRADS do we print this column in black ink.

The quickest way to start a rumor in these parts is to wear a bandage around your head.

Now that the OLD GRADS and the BABY GRADS have begun to exchange views we note, not without considerable chagrin, that the old, old subject of WOMEN is again paramount.

The barest idea that we can think of is "telling the naked truth."

"Declining sheep prices" headlines the Kansas City Star. And this in the face of so many college graduation exercises! My word!

It occurs to use that most women are like a hat. A guy likes to flash a good-looking one to impress his friends, but he is most likely to become attached to some old remnant that will make him feel comfortable.

The Tragedy

The good professor called his cow "Zephyr" She seemed such an amiable hephyr. When the professor drew near She kicked off his ear And now the old fellow's much dephyr.

Before marriage women habitually want tenderness. Shortly after marriage, however, they are satisfied with legal tender.

When we reach home we expect our old man to greet us in some such manner as this: "Well, son, in the language of the poet—'You've played Hell!'"

The proper question to ask the fraternity man is not "Have you gotten your pin yet?" but "Have you gotten it back yet?"

Which reminds us that all women have taking ways.

The other day a guy confided in us that he was a candidate for the degree of "Doctor of Stupidity." All things considered, we think our friend is deserving of the honor.

Quoth a visitor to our old man: "Now that your son has gotten his diploma from the University I know he is the IDOL of the family."

Quoth our old man to the visitor: "Yes, he has been IDLE for twenty-one years now."

In order to facilitate traffic on the campus this summer we suggest that NO PARKING signs be erected in the arboretum.

Speaking of ball-faced lies, we submit the one the co-eds tell about having to stay at home and study.

Said the co-ed to the Freshman: "Let conscience be your guide."

Said the Freshman to the co-ed: "Experience needs no guide."

We venture to say that the words spoon, moon, and tune are rather intimately connected with the month of June.

What Is Your Education Worth?

Your education is costing you plenty—but it's worth every cent it costs. Why not guarantee that this investment in brains will not be lost through sickness or accident?

See a "Life Insurance Pilot."



Pilot Life Ins. Co. GREENSBORO, N. C.

H. L. Rawlins, Manager Durham Branch Office 110 Mangum St.

A spool of thread was unknown 126 years ago. Lava rarely flows as much as a mile an hour.

—MONDAY—

A FEARLESS EDITOR GETS OUT A BULLET PROOF EDITION....



Two minutes before deadline... wounded, in imminent danger of bombs, he kept at his typewriter pounding out the greatest story of graft and vice the city ever heard when—

Added Features

Mermaid Comedy... "What a Dame"

Latest News Events

TUESDAY

NITA NALDI

"Model from Montmartre"

THURSDAY

JOAN CRAWFORD

"Our Dancing Daughters"

WEDNESDAY

CLARA BOW

"Parisian Love"

FRIDAY

GASTON GLASS

"Behind Closed Doors"

SATURDAY

TIM McCOY

"Bush Ranger"

Added Attraction

Stan Laurel Olive Hardy

"Double Whoopee"

Coolest Spot in Town



Admission Adults 30c Children 10c

Welcome to All Our Old Friends Come to See Us While Here

MacMillan Motor Co., Inc. C-H-E-V-R-O-L-E-T

"BULLY" MACMILLAN, Mgr., Class of '21

To Young Men Going Up--

We all know the success of a business is measured by its NET income—the amount left after all expenses of operation and management have been paid.

It is also true that hundreds of men who command big salaries have no income. Why? Simply because they live up everything they earn.

Learn to save a little as you go along from pay day to pay day and you'll learn a mighty important lesson in economics. Spend less than you earn. Invest the difference.

The

Fidelity Bank

DURHAM, N. C.

"GROWING LARGER BY SERVING BETTER"