

The Daily Tar Heel



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Tuesday, November 5, 1929

Tar Heel Topics

Yale University has established an ape farm in Florida, according to the Hearst sheets. Too bad that Carolina hasn't cash enough to follow Yale's example in getting rid of that type of prof and student.

Brokers worked all day Sunday in an attempt to "fix" accounts disrupted by the market collapse, says the AP. It seems to us that the Wall street gentry have done too much fixing already.

Edwin Bjorkman, internationally famous critic and man of letters, saw his first football game Saturday when the Wolf-pack was smothered under a 32-0 score by the Tar Heels. Probably he thought that the track meet-between halves was merely a continuation of the gridiron contest; judging by the score he would have been perfectly justified in such a belief, at any rate.

Liberalism and Tolerance On the University Campus

Several years ago Dr. Franklin H. Giddings, prominent educator and member of the Columbia University faculty, predicted that Carolina would eventually become the South's foremost institution of higher learning. At that time the University had not entered its latest period of development and expansion, and ostensibly there was little upon which to base such a prediction. Yet Dr. Giddings ventured four reasons for his confidence in the University's future: the climate of Chapel Hill is admirably suited to scholastic endeavors; the University is on the borderline in culture, combining the literary and intellectual interests of the old South with the new culture of the modern era; it is large enough and possessed of resources sufficient to attract some of the most competent professors from the North as well as the best that the South has to offer; the state approaches closely the ideal attitude combining liberalism and tolerance with ardent individualism.

In a few brief years Dr. Giddings prophecy has been demonstrated to be sound. The Carolina Magazine has for several years issued a Negro Number, devoted entirely to literary productions by members of the negro race. A Human Relations

Institute, which brought representatives of almost every race and nationality to the campus, was enthusiastically received and heartily supported by the undergraduates. Racial and national antagonisms have been rare in deed on the University campus.

At this time it is especially important that the University's reputation for liberality be maintained. Especially during the past few years has the reputation of the institution become nation-wide; a critical stage has been reached in the development of the University, and the intellectual eyes of the entire country are focused upon Chapel Hill. If Dr. Giddings' prediction is to be completely fulfilled, the University undergraduates must demonstrate conclusively that they are impervious to the hatreds that have already almost torn asunder the student bodies of several southern institutions.

On Mid-Term Examinations

The average student looks upon mid-term exams with much the same horror and disgust with which he sees final examinations, or, for that matter, quizzes of any sort. He thinks of exams as being utterly unnecessary and as hindrances rather than aids to ascertaining just how much he knows or doesn't know. The examination, to him, is a method which was practiced in the old conventional type of institution and which has no place in the new school of education.

But be that as it may, the mid-term examination has positive benefits which are not to be overlooked. In reality it is nothing more than a milestone. After half the course has been completed, a checking up of what has been accomplished and what is lacking is a necessary part of the efficient handling of any study, whether it be a course in science, English, history, or what not. It is this retrospective light which the mid-term exam furnishes, just as New Year's turns back our minds on events of the past year and causes resolutions to be made. Certainly to anyone who is interested in procuring education or culture or whatever it is we go to school for, the outcome of midterms, with an attendant analysis of past actions, should spur him on to increased activity in his courses.

Many professors assert that the best work of students is done between mid-terms and finals. This is the last week of mid-term examinations, and a great majority of students are no doubt realizing that courses, in order to be worth anything, require some amount of study. Now is the time when the student body can and must settle down to real work.—B. M.

The Emblem Fad

The urge to adorn one's self seems to be among the strongest of human urges. This is borne out conclusively by the existence here of what might be called the emblem fad; that is, the use of numerous badges for purposes of distinction and ornament.

Most of the 412 student organizations which are affiliated with the University have some adopted type of emblem. The number and diversity of these is so great that even a close observer can't discover what half of them represent unless he has made a special study of the matter. And such a process takes no small amount of time and memory.

No sooner is a new organization founded than its members get together and design a badge of membership in order to keep abreast of the other organizations of the campus. The truth of the matter is that there are

such a grand assortment of watch charms representing student organizations here that any given emblem can hardly be considered a distinction any longer. Medals, pins, keys, and the like have become the rule rather than the exception. The man who wears one is merely exercising a common privilege. Having become very commonplace on this campus, emblems no longer convey the element of individual privilege arising from recognized merit in some field of activity.

Now let us consider another phase of the situation. The records of Mr. Hinson, manager of the Book Exchange, show that students of the University spend about \$150 annually for various items of jewelry consisting of such things as pins, seals, cigarette cases, rings, etc. Indeed, the urge to adorn one's self is very strong. Moreover, his records show that students spend about \$300 dollars annually for Carolina pins and seals (in the form of watch charms). These seals, which are worn on numerous watch chains, represent absolutely no achievement in any phase of activity unless it be achievement in the art of wasting money. Watch charms, therefore, which really do represent something are dimmed in significance by numerous emblems which never were meant to represent anything.

We feel that the unprecedented and unthwarted urge to adorn one's self has displayed itself to an unreasonable extent here at Carolina. We call attention to the fact that the true significance of emblems which really represent achievement has been dimmed thereby.—J. C. W.

Readers' Opinions

AN INTRODUCTION TO "HARK THE SOUND"

Editor the Daily Tar Heel:

I am of the opinion that a member of the music department or a non-member, if he has official license to do so, should prefix an introduction to the school song, "Hark the Sound." As the song now exists, the band commences with the opening bars, and as a result the student body chimes in one by one, a good volume being created only by the time the song has advanced to "Tar Heel voices." It is known that the most emphatic parts of a composition are the beginning and the end. If the beginning is weak, the effect of the entire structure is spoiled to a considerable extent.

As a suggestion, I should point out the fact that the end of the verse beginning: "Carolina priceless gem..." would make an appropriate introduction for the band to play, or just: "Receive all praises thine" would give the students ample time to rise, clear their throats, and sing "Hark."

HAROLD S. CONE.

SENIOR ENGINEERS WILL VISIT HIGH POINT TODAY

The senior class of the civil engineering department is going to High Point this morning with Professor Baity and Mr. Saville to attend the meeting of the North Carolina section of the American Waterworks association. In addition to these, four juniors who have been spending their cooperative year in filter plants are going.

The students are being taken there to hear various papers read, to see the exhibits of waterworks appliances put on by various manufacturers and to make an inspection of the modern water and sewage plants of High Point.

Meely Meandering



john mebane

J. E. Dungan is making his column "In the Wake of News" somewhat personal. There we find names of students who have been doing various things on the campus. Recently someone objected because he saw fit to publish a list of girls' names as candidates for the popularity title of the campus. Probably this objection was raised by a girl whose name had been omitted.

O, well, we can publish girls' names too. And let someone raise objections and just see if we get mad. We nominate for Miss 1930 (beautiful but dumb) the following: Mary, Flossie, Judy, Connie, Jane, Kat, Peggy and Edna.

Of course, we don't know, of course, any of these girls personally, of course; we've just heard their names.

Now just to show the merits of these young ladies and the extent of our belief in their prowess, we shall immortalize them in verse.

FLOSSIE

Flossie, Flossie, you're an Ace! With me you're standing pat. A pity there's an empty space Just underneath your hat!

MARY

I like you, Mary, when it snows, I like you when it rains; But girls I love is them that shows A little bit of brains.

CONNIE

Connie likes to flirt and break Men's hearts and then forget. She likes to make them sigh and say, "I wish we'd never met!"

JUDY

Judy is a comely dame With curls of artificial red; No other virtue to her name, And not a thought within her head.

KAT

Kat, you might as well confess

(And do it with a smile) Your modesty and bashfulness Have long been out of style.

JANE

Jane, there is no need to seek Refuge behind those coughs: I know you pass your courses with Those smiles you give your profs.

PEGGY

Give this little girl a hand: She doesn't paint or powder. Place lilies on her coffin and With daffodils enshroud 'er.

EDNA

Edna, all your looks and grace Will not get you any place Except, of course, with college swains Who look for face instead of brains.

After hearing Henry Lawrence Southwick Saturday night we went back to our room and recited Hamlet's soliloquy until a feline maurader outside the window gratuitously accompanied us. We threw our copy of Hamlet out of the window at it and went downstairs to play Chopin's Etude in B Flat Major on the victrola. After that, we felt much better.

Knigh Returns

Edgar W. Knight, of school of education, gave lectur last week at the University of Iowa, and the University of Nebraska. He also spoke before the Nebraska State Teachers Association.



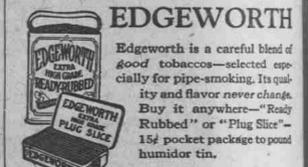
Demand a mirror... don't hesitate!

CHOOSE your pipes as you do your hats—try 'em on. See how they look.

How a pipe feels is your worry—but how a pipe looks is a matter of community concern. A bulldog pipe in a greyhound face would sear the souls of one's remotest associates. One owes one's duty...

The tobacco, now, is your personal business entirely. Take no man's preference—find your own.

Here's Edgeworth, a good old burley graduated with the Class of '04. Like to meet Edgeworth at our expense? See the coupon? Fill it out, and soon thereafter the postman will bring you—these magic mails!—a neat little glad-to-meet-you packet of the real, the genuine, the good, the unchanging Edgeworth... Don't mention it! The trick is you'll be buying Edgeworth later!



Larus & Bro. Co., Richmond, Va. I'll try your Edgeworth. And I'll try it in a good pipe.

(Witness my seal)
(and my seat of learning)
(and my postoffice and state)
Now let the Edgeworth come!

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