

The Daily Tar Heel



Published daily during the college year except Mondays and except Thanksgiving, Christmas 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 \$4.00 out of town, for the college year.

Offices in the basement of Alumni Building.

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Thursday, November 14, 1929

Tar Heel Topics

The guy who got four X's on midterms and wrote his parents that X is an abbreviation for excellent is our idea of an optimist.

A few weeks ago it was front page news when stock prices failed to gain an average of at least half dozen points; now it's worth a streamer when they fail to lose two dozen points.

Dusky Politics

We quote from a dispatch by the esteemed AP, appearing in the dailies yesterday: "promotion of a plan to put negro candidates in the race for Congress in the north as Democrats in order to 'hold in line' the southern states which went for Herbert Hoover in the last election was attributed to J. A. Arnold, manager of the Southern Tariff association, today by the senate lobby committee."

Described as a program for "blackening the Democratic party," the scheme was attributed by Arnold to Vance Muse, field representative of the tariff association. A letter from Arnold to Muse revealed that the former went "with the darkey today to see Vice President Curtis and he thought well of our negro congressman idea, but said it was a matter which should be taken up with Mr. Hoover and that he would talk with Hoover about it."

Sounds like old times in the political arena. A few decades ago the cry of "nigger" was enough to ruin the political career of any hopeful in the South, or of any party for that matter. The famous DePriest tea at the White House a few months ago revived the ebon shade which has hovered over the Republican campaigns in the South since carpet-bagging was in its prime. In the last presidential fiasco the Republicans managed to shake themselves free of the dusky stigma for the first time in over half a century, and now it appears that they have decided to tar the gentlemen of the opposition with the same brush that has been used quite effectively upon themselves. A clever political maneuver, if maneuver it is. But we smell a nigger in the woodpile.

In the first place, we doubt seriously that anybody, even a

Republican, is so utterly devoid of intellect that he imagines such a scheme to be practicable. How would Republicans be able to induce northern Democrats to run negro candidates for Congress? After all, there are quite a few astute men in the Democratic ranks, and very little astuteness is required to see through the far from opaque ruse.

Nope, the affair appears from this distance to bear a suspiciously strong resemblance to the propaganda which has been manufactured by the Democratic party during the past few months. But whether the plan was really conceived by the Republicans or whether the entire affair is an especially cunning outgrowth of Democratic ingenuity, it is diabolical in its implications. Political appeals to race prejudice are dangerous and utterly damnable, especially in the South.

Substituting The Tin Can For Memorial Hall

Tonight the Tin Can will be used—perhaps for the first time—as a concert hall. Since the University announced that Memorial hall would be closed for an indefinite length of time, those agencies sponsoring lecture and concert programs decided upon the plan of equipping the old Tin Can with the conveniences suitable to accommodating these programs. Consequently new seating arrangements have been made, the acoustics have been improved, and, most important of all, a heating system has been installed. Therefore, most all of the disadvantages of the Tin Can as a concert hall have been removed, and the building should not be lacking in comfort to the audience.

Because of the emergency of the situation, the Tin Can will out of necessity be used in place of Memorial hall. The concert tonight is as much an experiment as anything else, in so far as the place is concerned. Those in charge of the affair are working under a serious handicap in making it a success. Not only the students but the citizens of Chapel Hill as well, in considering the proposition, are apt to look only at their experiences of chill and cold during basketball games. Many will no doubt be dubious about heating arrangements and will not attend on that score. According to authoritative statements, however, these fears are to be removed.

It happens that tonight's concert by the United States Marine Band is being sponsored by the Y. M. C. A. The latter organization is doing the student body a real service in bringing entertainment of this calibre here, and the students should not fail to support a thing of this sort just because of the shift in place. The future of the remainder of the year's entertainment program depends largely upon the support given by the students and townspeople to the feature this evening.

Grass Killers

In deference to precedent we submit herewith our annual reprimand to those who persist in treading the campus greens rather than the gravel walkways. Every year the University authorities take great pains in warning the students, upperclassmen as well as freshmen, not to walk on the grass. However, there are some who disregard these pleas, and the erosion of the grass continues.

It should be unnecessary to warn upperclassmen that if they do not refrain from walking on the grass a beautiful campus cannot be maintained. Attempts to impress this fact upon them are made quite fre-

quently through the medium of the Tar Heel, although they should be aware of its importance at least by the end of their freshman year.

Freshmen ought to know by this time what the walks are for. They are not built to improve the landscape features, but to protect the grass and to expedite rather than to retard traffic.

Much money has been spent on the campus recently, especially on the southern part. The state legislature appropriated a large sum for the purpose of beautifying the grounds alone. The planting of grass and general landscaping of the south campus was in keeping with the development of that section in buildings and equipment. Hence, the property, even if only for the financial investment, should be taken care of as much as possible.

Grass killers should realize, in the future, that walkways and gravel paths are made to walk on.

—B. M.

Readers' Opinions

A NEW KEEP OFF THE GRASS MOVEMENT

Editor the Daily Tar Heel:

A new movement is on foot on the campus. This is to make the dormitory presidents and councilmen responsible for the beauty of the grass adjacent to their respective dormitories. In recent years, since the inauguration of the present system of self-government, it has been the principle of dormitory government that the dormitory councilmen should not have jurisdiction over any activities without the walls of the dormitory in which they resided, their chief concern being with noise, agents, and disturbances detracting from the ability of the students to study.

This year, it was seen by the Dormitory club that some steps should be taken to inform the students that they were not supposed to play football on the grass. After offenders had been informed and warned to discontinue their athletic contests on the campus, they were to be dealt with by the men in whose dormitory jurisdiction they resided. In other words, if occupants of Carr played football in front of F, they would be dealt with by the Carr council, and not the F council.

To make this plan effective, the Dormitory club suggested that a student be hired to go around and inform first offenders. If he caught the same men on the grass again, to turn their names in to their respective councils. These councils have power to expel occupants from the dormitory, with loss of room rent, and to forbid these expelled men, through the University business office, to secure a room on the campus in the next two succeeding quarters. In other words, the dormitory council has power to enforce its demands. All appeals from the decisions of the dormitory council are taken to the student council, and must be perfected within a short time after expulsion from the dormitory. It was not contemplated by the club to make the student informer concerning the proper use of grass in any manner a policeman. It was thought that prudent and thinking students, even if being unmindful once, would not have to be reminded often concerning the maintenance of the beauty of the campus. The ill effects of trampling grass are easily seen by some of the students, but it has to be explained to others. Even explanations become boring to the explainer, at length, and more reminding methods have to be employed.

—B. M.

J. A. WILLIAMS.

The Campus



By Joe Jones

Of late many scribblers and not a few writers have put controversial pen to paper in the name of great god Football. Laudation, condemnation, vindication and indictment of the game have flowed glibly from the inkhorns. Likewise, senates and committees and governing bodies have sat in weighty conclave on the subject. Meanwhile, new stadia continue to arise, crowds continue to fill them, the signals are called, the pass taken from the air, the touchdown scored, the game played; and football, whose other name is Conflict, unconcernedly weathers the storms of verbosity.

Which is as it was in the beginning, and will be for a great while to come. For there is that in every man and woman which answers the thrilling note of conflict. The thing that makes men enlist and women say "go!" when the drums beat is the same as that which causes nonchalant students and dignified college presidents to wallop each other on the back when the slashing halfback runs sixty yards for touchdown. The crowd that yells and shrieks for Captain Farris and his men coming all hot and bloody from the field is the same crowd that hailed the news of Leonidas and his four hundred at Thermopylae, that shouted to Achilles and Hector from the windy walls of Troy, that watched Launcelot and his knights drive hard in the lists of Camelot, that wept and sang of Pickett and his Virginians climbing the deathly hill at Gettysburg. The crowd at Kenan stadium is as easily driven to frenzy as was the crowd in the Colosseum, and the modern grid warriors are as hard fighters as ever Spartacus and his gladiators were. Of course we are all somewhat less bloodthirsty, but we are no wise ripe for the abolition of the thing football symbolizes, and which is as old as life itself.

By merely changing the word 'heralds' to 'cheerleaders,' and 'ships' to 'cars' we have a perfectly literal description of a 1929 football crowd written by Homer some eight centuries before Christ. Here it is, direct from the *Iliad*: "Even as when the tribes of thronging bees issue from some hollow rock, ever in fresh procession, and fly clustering among the flowers of spring, and some on this hand and some on that fly thick; even so from the ships and huts marched forth the many tribes by companies to the place of assembly. And so they gathered, and the place of assemblage was in an uproar, and the earth echoed again as the hosts sate them down, and there was turmoil. Nine heralds restrained them with shouting, if perchance they might refrain from clamour. And hardly at the last would the people sit, and keep them to their benches and cease from noise.

"And the assembly swayed like high sea waves of the Icarian Main that east wind and south wind raise, rushing upon them from the clouds of father Zeus, and even as when the west wind cometh to stir a deep cornfield with violent blast, and the ears bow down, so was all the assembly stirred, and they with shouting hasted toward the ships; and the dust from beneath their feet rose and stood on high. And they bade each man his neighbor to seize the ships, and clear out the launching ways; and the noise went

Campus Life



"A good career for a college girl is short story writing—it pays well!"
"I'll say, I got a fat check for the short story I wrote home to dad."

REMINISCENSES

From the Tar Heel Files

By Howard M. Lee

up to heaven of their hurrying homewards."

Some folks say that romance, chivalry, high adventure and such are outworn and dead. Football is not only proof positive to the contrary, but it serves a more practical and valuable purpose—it is a substitute for war and unruly strife which are prone to break forth from repression and dullness. Phillips Russell, the author, in writing of the old days at the University when he was a student here, admirably clarifies this point. He says, "Here, 20 feet east of the Well, N. and S. once fought with their fists for two hours. They fought until they could only tap each other feebly. The whole college was there. It was brutal, it was disgraceful. We enjoyed every moment of it. It did something for us—released some obscure tension, broke up some inner dam. We needed that fight. It was after the close of the football season, and from then until the opening of baseball, there yawned a dismal vacancy, hollow and dry as a skull. This period is filled now, perhaps, with vigorous and useful activities. We hope so, for this interim is loaded with dynamite."

'Rio Rita' Is First To Show Screen Power

There's a new phase of the theatrical business in the making. Broadway producers are beginning to wonder about "stage rights" to screen productions for the first time.

One of the films that has brought about this new point of view on the exchange of stage and screen material and talent is "Rio Rita," the all-talking, all-musical extravaganza Radio Pictures has made from the Ziegfeld hit.

The immediate reaction to the rich production value of the film "Rio Rita," its new music, new sets, new costumes and wealth of color and beauty, is that Broadway stage producers soon will be seeking "stage rights" to the bigger screen productions instead of the screen invading Broadway for its ideas and talent.

There were several figures connected with the screening of "Rio Rita" who were associated in the original stage production. Harry Tierney, who wrote the score was one.

"Rio Rita" is shown again today at the Carolina theatre.

Twenty-five Years Ago This Week:—

Carolina played A. & M. to a 6 and 6 tie.

The University figured prominently at the State Library Association meeting.

Professor Howell entertained a party at a supper after a musical concert.

Several sophomores insulted a medical student, who demanded the expulsion of the offenders. The sophomores requested Golden Fleece to use its efforts to settle the affair. After the men had promised that they would never engage in hazing again, Golden Fleece finally persuaded the Executive Committee to have the matter dropped.

Ten Years Ago This Week:—

The freshman football squad beat the Danville High School eleven 74 - 0.

The student body held a pep meeting and a snake dance on the athletic field.

The Chapel Hill Business and Professional Women's League was organized.

Dudley D. Carroll was initiated into the Kappa chapter of Psi Kappa Phi.

Professor Collier Cobb gave an illustrated lecture on "Beautiful Italy, Mother of Civilization" at Flora McDonald college.

Five Years Ago This Week:—

The Law School received a portrait of Dr. John Manning.

The Carolina Playmakers left on their ninth state tour.

Sigma Nu made a contract with B. S. Thompson for the construction of a fraternity house.

Dean Carroll wrote the faculty that he was "having a wonderful time hob-nobbing with European notables."

Forty-five new tennis courts were partially completed.

George B. Thomas of the Western Electric Company visited the engineering school for the purpose of interesting men in the telephone industry.

The University had an epidemic of hiccoughs.

Talkies aren't true to life. The woman always waits until the man finishes what he has to say.—Durham Herald.