

The Daily Tar Heel



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Friday, November 22, 1929

Music Appreciation?

Last week the Marine Band, probably the finest musical organization of its type in the United States, presented two concerts here under the auspices of the University Y.M.C.A.

Audiences of perhaps 500 persons were in attendance at each of the two concerts. Composed almost entirely of townspeople and faculty members, these audiences were much smaller than the most pessimistic of predictions had estimated.

Many persons capable of appreciating good music look with disfavor upon band concerts, it is true. The socially-minded are likely to regard bands with disdain. In their estimation symphony orchestras are much more "fashionable" than bands; they regard band concerts as rather declassé.

An excellent music appreciation course (Music 3) is offered by the University. If the reception accorded the Marine Band is any indication, the average student here is utterly indifferent to good music, if not lacking in the capacity to appreciate it.

years ago by the ill-fated Faun, a publication devoted to undergraduate opinion, disclosed that classical records were practically unknown in most of the frat houses on the local campus; since that time jazz and its equally disreputable ally, the cheaply sentimental music that has been composed in tremendous quantities during the past year, have certainly not decreased in popularity.

Censorship

One would think that in this land of the free the question of censorship should be handled with gloves so that it would not be made evident as an infringement on the inalienable rights of citizenship.

The censorship evil, unfortunately, extends far wider; it assumes universal proportions. Custom officials ban Joyce's Ulysses, the unexpurgated Arabian Nights, and dozens of others; the library in Julia Peterkin's home town refuses to place Scarlet Sister Mary on the shelves; Desire Under the Elms was banned in Los Angeles and the entire cast placed under arrest.

This evil extends to other fields besides literature. It is well known that many moving pictures are "cut" when they come from a liberal to a blue-law state. Picture after picture comes south mangled beyond any hope of unity and logical order or devoid of some scenes that the smug censor considers too "hot" for the passionate southerner.

Censorship, besides narrowing down personal liberty to a perilously thin edge, accomplishes nothing besides the making evident of a smugly rotten hy-

poocrisy. The way this evil is practiced defeats its own purpose. The minute something is banned the purient ones, who in all probability would never have heard of the novel or the play or the poem otherwise, move heaven and earth to satisfy themselves as to the content. Occasionally the practice of censorship brings before the public a work of true literary value which would otherwise have remained obscure and unknown.

Firemen Who Can't Save the Child

Much criticism has been expressed recently due to the action of the Chapel Hill Fire Department. The fire at the rubbish dump last week occasioned the first remarks, and the Kenfield fire this week has re-awakened the inquiring individuals who want to know "Why?"

According to witnesses, the fire department arrived at the Kenfield fire, looked over the ground, found the house to be burning merrily, and watched it without further action. Further, this is more or less what happened. Chief Foister, after answering the alarm in double-quick time, found the fire was just beyond the town lines.

When, as was the case with the rubbish fire last week, it is found that there is not sufficient hose to cover the fire and leave a surplus in case of another call, the Durham department is called on. Chief Foister is called on. Chief Foister, after looking over the fire last week, sent Durham a call. They responded with a thousand feet of hose and six men, who were stationed in the fire house to take care of local calls while the local force was fighting the rubbish fire.

Orders are officially given Chief Foister, and he is forced to carry them out. His force, with the exception of two men, is entirely voluntary and receives no pay. They are always ready and have proved their worth many times. For them, and for the Chief, who is following orders, there is no criticism. The fault lies in the inflexibility of the orders given, and in the failure of the property-owners outside of the town lines to pay taxes and insist that they be included in the jurisdiction of the local fire force.

Readers' Opinions

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE MOTHER

Tune: Unnecessary

To be sung at two o'clock in the morning from a third story dormitory window.

I'll poke my head from the window And howl at the moon and the sky.

I'm only a poor little freshman— O, how I wish I could die!

(loud and mournful) Or maybe the title of Soph.

I loudly and strenuously claim, (weaker) But still I'm sad and lonely,

And what's the difference in a name? (high and very mournful)

The dorms and the campus are silent.

The mid-night oil has burned low.

I'm a child of bright lights and noise;

This silence gives my heart woe. (howlingly)

I came to old Carolina Much pleasure expecting to find,

But why must there be that long interval

From one a. m. until nine? (sad and questioningly)

Spirit. Is there none in Carolina That coincides with my own?

Oh, Why am I left at this time Through these long silent hours to moan? (hopelessly)

Oh joy! I see through a window O'er yonder a light is turned on

Silhouetting in its radiance a head

With hair all tousled and torn.

The song ends with a triumphant burst as the garbage cans of the English language are emptied from several dormitory windows.

A SLEEPYHEAD.

WEINES COMING DOWN!

Editor the Daily Tar Heel:

I am, in common with a few hundred others, a student in the University of North Carolina. That fact seems sufficient for me to perform miracles possible only to Moses and a selected group of Biblical prophets.

I have been requested, at this late date, to get tickets for the Carolina-Virginia game "on the fifty-yard line," "at least on the thirty-yard line" and (actually) two in the Governor's box.

Do you think it would be possible to suspend a swinging box on cables directly over the center of the field? Friends, alumni, visitors and others who request tickets and expect to get them on the fifty-yard line at the last minute could then have their wishes granted.

JOHNSON TRIPE.

Infirmiry List

J. C. Craig, sophomore of Waxhaw, is confined with a cold.

Frank W. Farrell, sophomore of Cary, is also confined with a cold.

Stanley E. Green, senior of Boiling Springs, is laid up with chills.

B. Leonard Kiser of Lincoln is also suffering with a cold.

SENIOR NOTICE

All seniors are requested to have their photographs made before Thanksgiving, if possible. Please cooperate. WOOTTEN - MOULTON

The Campus By Joe Jones

Said President Kemp Battle to Governor Jarvis on the rostrum of an overcrowded Garrard hall during the commencement exercises of 1883, "Governor, if you will promise that next year we will have a building to accommodate everybody, I will show you where the money will come from."

Dr. Battle at once appointed a committee to obtain subscriptions, while Governor Jarvis went straight back to Raleigh and ordered a supply of favorably priced bricks from the State Prison brick kiln.

However, there was at the time a movement on foot in Raleigh to erect a cenotaph to President Swain on the University campus, so the architect said, "A cenotaph isn't very practical, so why not use that money to help with the auditorium."

Soon, however, Mr. Sloan restated the cost as \$25,000, which was \$5,000 more than he had at first expected. More subscriptions were pledged, and the work went forward.

In two weeks Mr. Sloan begged pardon and said it would cost \$40,000. Dr. Battle and Professor Winston, after a long hard struggle, collected \$10,000 on the tablets, and the work again went forward.

When the time came to raise the great wooden supporting arches a celebration was planned. Speeches were made, formalities were gone through with, and the arches were raised high in air.

"Now," said Mr. Sloan, "it's going to cost \$45,000. A loan was made by Paul C. Cameron,

CONN HOLDS FELLOWSHIP

The American Petroleum Institute yearly awards to Yale, Johns Hopkins, North Western, Princeton, Illinois, Massachusetts Institute of Technology and other large institutions a fellowship for fundamental research paying a thousand dollars.

Ted Lewis' New Record Leads Columbia Releases

"Aha, Stick Around a While!" It's Ted Lewis, singing "Lady Luck" a-top of the pile of new Columbia record this week, under his own black and silver seal.

Five dollars was the cost of the first cable message to England.

but before the structure could be finished Mr. Sloan died from sunstroke. Then his two assistants, A. G. Bauer and John Richards, proceeded to carry on the work. They at last completed Memorial hall, and then both of them committed suicide.

LINOIL Beats The Old Scratch FOR TOE ITCH

CAROLINA THEATRE TODAY WILL ROGERS in They had to SEE PARIS

ALLIGATOR WEATHERPROOF ROOMY-BRILLIANT COLORS ALLIGATOR is one snappy outer garment—and you can slosh around in it all day and never get wet.