

The Daily Tar Heel

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A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

We are still not far removed from the stage in which Vesalius was in 1543 when he wrote: "But how the brain performs, its functions in imagination, in reasoning, in thinking and in memory, I can form no opinion whatever."—Professor G. H. Parker.

PURLOINED PARAGRAPHS

It seems strange to us that no one has thus far attempted to describe a congressman's trunk as a leak-easy.—Philadelphia Inquirer.
Speaker Longworth says there is no "lower house" of Congress. As we understand it, he means there is none lower than the senate.—Florence Herald.
The main trouble with an epidemic of psittacosis, or a situation in Manchuria, is that the crisis is passed before you can spell it.—Detroit News.

Tar Heel Topics

At last—a college newspaper editor with a sense of the appropriate! Last week's issue of the State College Technician was printed in red ink.
Too bad that the Memorial hall fire didn't come a few months ago—it would have saved a lot of cussing and making up of minds, to say the least.
"Faculty-Student Relationships Aired in Chapel!"—headline in yesterday's Tar Heel. Must have been one of these highly-charged atmospheres the novelists write about.
A number of University coeds and other girls whose pictures and statistics are to appear in the 1930 Yackety Yack refused to state their ages, whereupon the Yackers listed them all as 22. Can't say that there aren't some charitable men on the Yackety Yack staff.

President Chase Resigns
The announcement of President Chase's resignation comes as a distinct blow to the University and to the entire state. Although most of those connected with the University were prepared for the announcement, it comes as a distinct shock to many persons throughout North Carolina. A veil of secrecy had been drawn over the negotiations in order that they might not produce misunderstanding here and in Illinois.
During the eleven years that Dr. Chase has served as president of the University, it has undergone marvelous material and spiritual development. Since he became president in 1919 the student enrollment has more than doubled, nine new dormitories and four class room buildings have been erected. But it is not in material facilities that the greatest development of the University has taken place under President Chase's leadership. He has been a constant advocate of intellectual freedom, and it is primarily through his influence the University has become famous throughout the nation as a center of liberal thought.
A great leader, a man of remarkable personal charm and splendid executive ability, President Chase brought to the difficult office of the presidency of the University a combination of talents and abilities rarely witnessed in one man. He guided the University through a period of "growing pains," of rapid development and constantly increasing enrollment. There was grave danger that the institution would lose some of its finest heritages of liberalism and independent thought during this period, but Dr. Chase succeeded in retaining and even in increasing those intangible possessions which may be either the greatest attributes or the most objectionable features of an educational institution.
It was inevitable that a larger and more wealthy institution should succeed in inducing Dr. Chase to resign his position here. His qualities and abilities have attracted national attention, and it was a foregone conclusion that the University would not be able to offer him a salary commensurate with his services. But it is with keenest regret that students, faculty members, alumni—all those who make up the great body of University people—witness the occurrence of the inevitable.
The City Fathers Further Restrict "Bumming"
Chapel Hill's city aldermen have passed another ordinance, designed in general to promote safety, but more specifically to curb "bumming." All cars stopping to pick up students must pull over to the right curb before stopping. A ruling passed last year prohibited students from standing in the street; they must stay on the curb.
We fail to see the necessity for the new ordinance. If a man decides to stop to pick up a student, he will necessarily look around before stopping; if it is necessary, he will pull over to the curb. If no car is coming, he may stop in the street. But under the new rule all cars must pull over to the curb and stop. Many motorists in a hurry will not take the trouble to do this; the result will be that "bumming" will be seriously hampered.
Much objection to "bumming" has been voiced by the bus companies, motor clubs, insurance companies, and bad-natured drivers. If a man sees fit to give a college boy a lift on the highway, it is nobody else's business but his own. If those who do not want to pick up boys ride on, there is no hard feeling.

Many traveling men are pleased to have a companion and often pick up boys; they will continue to do so if not hampered by a lot of unnecessary rules.
In passing the new ordinance affecting "bumming" the city fathers did not take the viewpoint of the students into consideration. We feel that any effort to curb bumming is a trespass upon the rights of the students and the privileges of motorists. The less restriction we have the better.—J. D. M.
A Rare Combination
Much has been said in recent years about the remarkable progress the University has made during the last decade. Not only has it several times doubled the size of its student body, and greatly increased the number of its buildings, but its fame as one of the intellectually select colleges of America has traveled up and down the continent. And just as progress inevitably spells the decline of tradition, so the University, during its journey toward renown and higher usefulness has perhaps lost some of that provincial charm which we are told once characterized it.
But has it lost anything it could not afford to lose? It is true that the ancient Carolina custom of yelling "Fire!" every time a woman sets foot on the campus has almost died out, and that the freshman rock pile out at Piney Prospect has been turned into a magnificent spooning bench for the co-eds and their swains. All the students aren't personally acquainted with each other any more, and the hello habit has about gone out of style here. Cows are no longer hoisted to the belfry of Old South, hazing is not what it used to be, and there isn't any compulsory 7:30 a. m. chapel as there once was. If the dying out of such things as these represent the victory of progress over tradition, then good-by and Godspeed to tradition!
Of course time and growth have pushed aside a few of the old phases that were really worth keeping. A prominent member of the faculty declared at a class smoker last spring that the fiber of the student body was not as strong as formerly, and that there seemed to be a growing lack of support of honesty among the students. That such changes as these should accompany the growth of the University is indeed lamentable.
But the truth of the matter is that this University hasn't really lost its ancient charms and traditions. We have been fortunate enough to become a large and efficient school and at the same time to preserve most of the desirable attributes of a small school. It is a rare combination.
Old South, within whose walls roamed James K. Polk, is still here; and so is Old East, the oldest building on the campus of an American state university. A replica of the Old Well still sentinels the center of the campus. Not far from it stands Davie Poplar, and most of the students know its story. Even today there are students who can tell you about the myth of Dromgoole Rock. There are many other reminders of the University's ancient past.
Phillips Russell, returning to Chapel Hill after 25 years' absence, says that the village is handsomer and neater than it was in his day, but that a rural breath still runs through the streets. We strongly suspect that Chapel Hill, of all the towns in the state, is among the last to retain a measure of their former interest and quaintness, and that the University has done a marvelously good job of carrying her past in one hand and her future in the other.—J. J.

Readers' Opinions
NO SPREE!
Editor the Daily Tar Heel:
People who throw stones should not throw boomerangs. We are referring to a paragraph run in Mr. J. E. Dungan's column called "In the Wake of the News" yesterday. Therein Mr. Dungan claimed that we had been on a spree.
Now, the title of the column itself is an indication of the value of the reports he prints in it. Mr. Dungan is apparently very, very far in the wake of the news. And the facts are just exactly opposite to those stated.
We admit (and trust the student council will not see this) that we had had a Coca-Cola or so—and perhaps even a pretzel. But we did this thing for a purpose—the purpose of keeping Mr. Dungan himself on the straight and narrow path. We wished our example of apparently enjoying soft drinks to affect Mr. Dungan in such a manner that he would quit enjoying such hard drinks as lime water, and ammonia.
At the time of which Mr. Dungan wrote, we were accompanying him down Franklin street. He will not deny, we are sure, (and numerous observers will corroborate) that he was reeling around the sidewalks, waving his arm, laughing in an exaggerated manner, and was extremely and generally obstreperous. In Patterson's Drug Store we were very much embarrassed by his inebriated behavior, and did our level best to save his good name, by keeping as quiet as possible.
Our thanks for all this? A public accusation that we had been imbibing dopes too freely and shamelessly eating pretzels. We did, but as we have pointed out, to shield Mr. Dungan. Mr. Dungan shall go unshielded henceforth.
F. J. M.
H. J. G.
STUDENT ROWDINESS
Editor Daily Tar Heel:
Is the Carolina theatre to degenerate into an atmosphere similar to the old "Pickwick"—one of extreme boisterousness and rowdiness, so much so that elder people felt great compunction in going? Recent exhibitions at the "Carolina" seem to justify this. Students yell, hiss, boo, and generally make asses of themselves on numerous occasions of late, especially a picture possessing, shall we say, "faint suggestion."
The Carolina student body must fast realize that it does not hold as high esteem in gentlemanly conduct, as it is prone to believe. The late display of frightful rudeness and poor sportsmanship at the Duke-Carolina game is to be heartily condemned and held up to the student body as a blotch on its escutcheon.
I ask that one or two per cent, whatever it may be, who, thru their own thoughtlessness make it unpleasant and embarrassing to others, realize their position as members of the Carolina student body.
—C. C. D.
Fergar Speaks at Commerce Banquet
A smoker was held by the local chapter of Delta Sigma Pi, commerce fraternity, at its chapter house on Tuesday evening. Professor Fergar of the commerce school faculty gave the talk of the evening.
Professor Fergar spoke on "The Situation in India." After tracing the history of the present movement in that country, he showed what the actual conditions are and why they are so. Professor Fergar has spent several years in India.

REMINISCENSES
From the Tar Heel Files
By Howard M. Lee
25 Years Ago This Week—
Washington's birthday was celebrated at the University. Speeches were made by several prominent speakers of the state. The Tar Heel carried an announcement that the editor-in-chief had been admitted to the Advisory Committee of the University.
University officials announced that Representative Henry S. Boutell of Illinois would deliver the commencement address.
A bill was introduced into the Tennessee legislature making the playing of football a felony.
There was a total of 50,624 students in the fifteen largest colleges in the United States.
The University of Japan announced that it would send a baseball team across the Pacific to play Leland Stanford in San Francisco.
10 Years Ago This Week—
Smith building won the dormitory championship in basketball.
The Davie Poplar was capped with concrete to prevent further internal decay.
Plans for the Intercollegiate Triangular Debate were completed. The participants were Carolina, Washington and Lee and Hopkins.
The Pickwick theatre opened for business after having been closed on account of influenza.
Colonel Palmer inspected the R. O. T. C.
Lieutenant-Governor O. Max Gardner spoke at the University.
5 Years Ago This Week—
Carolina won the state championship in basketball.
The remodeling of the U. C. S. P. power plant was completed. The smokestack is 150 feet high and has a flue diameter of eight feet.
The Alpha Tau chapter of Alpha Kappa Psi, national commerce fraternity, was installed at the University.
The Presbyterian Ministers' Association of Charlotte dispatched a letter to President Chase assailing the U. N. C. "Journal of Social Forces."

dollar sign are circulating too. These may also be moulded in the shape of a dog, bird, plane, or any other thing that you care to order.
Painted crystal cuff links are the style now for day wear. These too may be expressive of your hobby. They have baseball players, football players, fishermen, aviators, golfers, swimmers and even card players pictured on them.
Tie clips are coming back too. The kind that tear your ties are gone altogether. The new ones slip on in the same manner that your Swank pin does.
The newest wrinkle in the line of watches is one that folds into a little leather case when not in use. It is about the size of a match box and is made of leather—which is generally preferred—or metal. It resembles a cigarette case and slips into the vest pocket.
Wrist-watch bands are coming in with larger links. There is a model in brick formation, that seems to be taking the south by storm.
The average man wears a high school, fraternity, college, or club ring, but it would be well for those of you who do not to see the new rings on the market. They are made of three colors of gold. The red—copper color,—white, ordinary, and antique green golds are combined with astonishing success. They appear to be very heavy but are of less than ordinary weight and should prove to be a favorite with those who do not wear rings because they are annoyed by the weight on their hands. These rings make fine brass knuckles and may sometime be very useful. (sic).
The most gratifying piece of news that it has yet been the good fortune of this writer to uncover is the fact that a few days ago, no less than 17 pairs of spats were seen on the campus. And we are assured that no pair was counted twice! When we began this campaign for "better and better dress" we could count no more than seven pairs. THAT is what we call success!
The addresses of the companies where articles reviewed may be bought will be submitted upon written request.
New York's recent cold spell, we read, took the city by surprise. All the more so, we imagine, because it was predicted in the press.
Sartorial Sway
By Beau Gent
(What with all the "bricks and bouquets" being thrown at us, we wish to say that our name is NOT Beau Gent. It must be some other guy.)
We were, in Greensboro the other day and met our uncle who is a salesman for a jewelry concern in New York and we gained some very valuable information, for which we hereby declare our formal thanx.
Clark has put out some very nifty little lighters upon which you may have your college colors embossed. And, if you like, a monogram.
The Prince of Wales and his cronies have heralded the return of the stick pin for scarf wear. Everyone is making a dash for the jewelers.
For those of you who intend to wear collar pins—or have been wearing them—we recommend them in the form of your favorite hobby. They are available in forms of golf clubs, baseball bats, riding crops, fishing rods and rifles. No, there are none in the form of a playing card.
Bill clips in the shape of a

CAROLINA THEATRE A TODAY
A Woman's Tragedy
ANN HARDING Her Private Affair
All Music
All Sound
All Dialogue
The peak of drama—the essence of romance—the zenith of human appeal—thrilling—amazing—gripping