

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.

W. H. YARBOROUGH, JR., Editor
JACK DUNGAN, Mgr. Editor
MARION ALEXANDER, Bus. Mgr.
HAL V. WORTH, Circulation Mgr.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

B. C. MOORE, J. C. WILLIAMS
K. C. RAMSAY

CITY EDITORS

SHERMAN SHORE, ELBERT DENNING
G. E. FRENCH, E. C. DANIEL, JR.
E. F. YARBOROUGH, J. G. HAMILTON
J. M. LITTLE, W. A. SHULENBERGER

EDITORIAL BOARD

J. HOLMES DAVIS, JR., MOORE BRYSON
JOE JONES, EDNA MORRISSETTE
ROBERT HODGES, HENRY ANDERSON
FRANK J. MANHEIM

SPORTS EDITOR

BROWNING ROACH

ASSISTANT SPORTS EDITOR

JACK BESSEN

REPORTERS

Louis Brooks, Kemp Yarbrough
Charles Rose, Clyde Deitz
Mary Price, B. H. Whitton
J. P. Tyson, Nathan Volkman
Hugh Wilson, Bill Arthur
Harold Cone, William Roberts
W. W. Taylor, Everard Shemwell
Vass Shepherd, Ted Newland
Harper Barnes, Jack Riley
M. M. Dunlap, John Patric
Howard M. Lee, J. J. Dratler
George Barber, Henry Wood
Craig Wall, Charles Forbes
Jim Moye

BUSINESS STAFF

Ashley Seawell, Tom Badger
John Jemison, Harry Latta
Bill Speight, Donald Seawell

COLLECTION MANAGERS

J. C. Harris, T. R. Karkiker
B. C. Prince, Jr., Stuart Carr

Sunday, April 20, 1930

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

It is easier to give advice than to bear sufferings manfully.—Euripides.

Carolina Needs Full-Fledged Co-Education

Comparatively speaking, co-education is a recent thing at the University of North Carolina. The "mixed student body" experiment is still in the infant stage. Even the erection of Spencer Hall is an event of the last decade. After having considered the results of the present system of partial coeducation, the writer is convinced that the University should be completely coeducational. The development of this point of view is the purpose of this writing.

At present Carolina admits only those girls who have completed enough work at other institutions to enable them to be enrolled in the junior and senior classes. Carolina must be classified, therefore, as a semi-coeducational university. Although there are many advantages of excluding girls from the freshman and sophomore classes, there seem to be many unsurmountable disadvantages which go hand in hand with such a system. The curricular requirements of Queens College, Meredith, Agnes Scott, N. C. C. W., etc., are so utterly different from those of the University of North Carolina that even those who enter here with eighteen courses credit are usually obliged to take many freshman and sophomore courses to "get off" the required work of those two years. Such transfers are given credit for much of the work done elsewhere only for entrance purposes—the majority of such work being counted as elective, but a very appreciative amount of it not counting toward graduation at all. Clearly, the admission of girls to all four classes would eliminate this difficulty.

Looking at the matter from another angle, is there any reason why girls should not be ad-

mitted to the freshman and sophomore classes? NO, there is not one which will "hold water." Conditions here are not any more conducive to moral laxness, or other forms of degradation, than they are at the average woman's college. On the other hand, girls come here in quest of the best instruction that the state can offer them. Our contention is that they should not be denied the benefits of 4 years of this instruction. After having had two years of training at the average woman's college of this state or of the South, girls are not appreciably better fitted to cope successfully with the problems which confront them here on the campus and in the classrooms of the University. There is not enough similarity between conditions here and those surrounding the woman's colleges of the state to occasion any appreciable transfer.

It was only after a long and bitter fight that girls were admitted regularly to the University at all. Likewise, a long and bitter fight must be waged before they will be admitted to all classes on the same footing that boys are. Until such a time as this is the case, however, the University of North Carolina will not be a full-fledged coeducational institution.

The State of North Carolina is being won over to the fact that its future greatness does not lie solely in the male sex. "The hand that rocks the cradle" must not be forgotten in this grand old commonwealth. Full-fledged coeducation is the next milestone which the University must reach in its program. This change, although it will come about gradually, is a certainty. Full-fledged coeducation, once it is established here, will be "as fixed and unchangeable as the laws of the Medes and Persians."—J. C. W.

A Plea For Study

A deserted, dreary, rain-swept campus is never quite the ideal audience for any speaker, but in the matter of the shut-down of the hosiery mill at Carrboro, it matters not if the entire student body and the faculty were to carefully read this notice, for they can do nothing, absolutely nothing to prevent this stroke of ill-fortune for the 200 workers, and families of the mill.

Yet, that is not completely true. For, although readers are powerless to stay this inevitable result of over-production, they may be influenced, not merely by this one incident, but by many similar ruthless, cold, unfeeling shut-downs, to take a greater interest in the why's and wherefore's of such economic movements. And, once interested to that degree, they will in all probability, study the various practical plans that have been suggested to alter the too obviously unbalanced economic system. There, in Carrboro, the manufacturing company is faced with an all too common business problem. Over-production, low, price-operation can only be continued at a loss for an indefinite period—all these force the mill-owners to notify their workers that the mill will be shut down as soon as the stock on hand is manufactured into the finished product. The owners of that particular mill can not be blamed for anything that they have done. Nor can the workers be chided for lack of class-consciousness or "desire for their rights." Both of them are acting as they must under a certain condition in a certain system. Those people who always must "fix the blame" will be at a loss this time. Unless, of course, they blame the system. Which they should. And it is here that the student read-

ers of student editorials could help a bit for the "peace on earth, good will to man" idea. If the students would only study the situation, carefully probe into the causes, into the history of factories and present economic institutions, there would be far less rampant speeches, acrimonious "letters to the editor" or wild statements and threats. There might result, but this is going too far, a happy solution to the whole problem of labor.

—F. J. M.

Pen Points



By H. J. Galland

The following is a verbatim telephone conversation between Mr. Wex Malone and another party, as reported to the columnist by Central. She claims that she remembers every word, in fact every syllable of the harrowing incident. Mr. Malone reluctantly verified the report.

Mr. Malone: (After fingering the dial zerowards furiously) Hello! Is this Long Distance? Well, I've been trying—say, suppose you get that final dab of powder on your nose and pay a little attention to this call. I want a number.—Yes? And I've got yours too.

Long Distance: Would you mind repeating the number? All right. (Sweetly) I'll call you back.

(There follows an interim of some 40 minutes, after which the phone is heard shyly ringing.)

Mr. Malone: Yes? Have you got my party? Well, I'm waiting. . . Hello! Is that you, baby? Well, listen, I'm paying for this at the rate of two bucks a minute, so catch it, and don't talk back. This week-end is over, thank the Lord, so there's a little breathing spell from the prom-hoppers and high school children. How about a quiet little date next week on the Hill?

No? Well, there's no reason to be so cold about it. Listen, baby, you know it's been a damn hard month for me in the old law school. We've had elections there too, you know, and we've all been busy dodging mud and keeping out of frames—and I don't mean picture frames, either. Huh? Hell, gal, I wrote and told you all about it. Well, they're in now, and it ought to be over—it ought to be, but it isn't. You know, I heard (Mr. Malone's voice dropped at this point and became very confidential, so that Central missed it until Mr. Malone picked it up at this point) . . . and he was supposed to have offered his shirt, a brand new set of poker chips, and two empty pint bottles all for two votes. Yep, and he got 'em, too.

Yeh. Since you were last here, baby, Memorial Hall was destroyed, so we can't have any more of those dates in the gallery. . . But they do say that Kenan Stadium is open these days, and nights, and that the clover is in bloom. . . And I'm sorry you won't be able to catch the Wigie and Masque production this year, because there's no place to have it. So you won't get a chance to bust your stays laughing, as you said you did last year. But that's all right, there'll be another one along next year.

By the way, you remember that little spot we dated in in the Arboretum? Oh, the hell you don't! Well, anyway, it's all torn up now. The high school lads and lassies have been and discovered it. In fact, they were all over the place. Clever kids,

too, baby, not only pretty like you, but debaters and so on. They ran the law school boys wild. Well, yes, I know they were pretty wild to begin with, but they were all cooped up so long with the books and cases that they'd gotten kind of rusty until the little gals came along.

So now you know all the news, and this is getting expensive, although I don't mind spending it on you. Come on down, kid, for a while—the fare from Asheville is only—What? Sure, I said the fare from—You're where? Nashville? Who is this, anyway? Have you been stringing me? Hello, Central! I asked for Asheville, and you . . . (At this point the receiver loudly clicked. When last seen, Mr. Malone was heading in a cloud of dust toward the telephone exchange.)

FRATS ENTERTAIN AT HOUSE PARTIES

Theta Chi and Lambda Chi Alpha Give Dances At Inn Over Week-End.

The social activities of the past week-end were limited to a group of three fraternity dances and a house party. Theta Chi entertained Friday night from 9 until 1 o'clock in the ballroom of the Carolina Inn. While, in the same room on Saturday afternoon from 4 until 7, Mr. and Mrs. Householder of Durham gave a dance honoring the guests of the Lambda Chi Alpha house party. And again on Saturday evening the Lambda Chi Alpha's were hosts to a large group of local and out-of-town people from 9 until 12.

The Inn ballroom was decorated in the University colors of blue and white for all of the dances. Music for the Theta Chi dance was furnished by Alex Mendenhall and his Tar Heel Boys, directed by Billy Arthur.

Ty Sawyer's Buccaneers played for both the afternoon and night dances on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Householder, Dr. and Mrs. Fussler, and Dr. and Mrs. A. K. King were chaperons for these dances.

The Lambda Chi's also entertained at a week-end house party in connection with their dance. The following is the list of guests: Misses Mary Ayers and Linda Connelly of Taylorsville, Grace Dean Forrester of North Wilkesboro, Dorothy Stutz and Katherine Wiley of Southern Pines, Anna Gray Watson of Louisburg, Hortense Herring of Winston Salem, Teddy Estes and Katherine Morrison of Danville, Va., Louise Harrison and Anne Rogers of Durham, Adelaide Fortune of Greensboro, Hazel Baumgartner of Belmont, Adelaide McAuley of High Point, Pete Hamer of Keysville, Va., Anne Arrowsmith of Hillsboro, Mary Stringfield of Waynesville, Courtney Peace of New York City, and Mrs. J. C. Connelly, chaperone.

Theta Chi also had a house party which included girls from many parts of North Carolina and Virginia.

Meeting of D. A. R.

The Davie Poplar chapter of D. A. R. will meet Tuesday afternoon, April 22, at half-past three, with Mrs. Irene Lee, at Spencer hall. The local chapter will have as its guests the General Davie chapter of Durham and the Caswell Nash chapter of Raleigh. Frank Graham will be the speaker.

Press Meeting at Blowing Rock

The North Carolina Press Association will hold its 1930 meeting at Blowing Rock July 23, 24, 25.

Fraternity Pledges Undergoing Last Of Horseplay This Week

"Horse-play!" What an awful feeling this word brings to the minds of a few of the unfortunate pledges that have not yet had their turn. And for those pledges that have completed their pre-initiation stunts, this word is looked upon with unpleasant memories.

Many of the noted "Greeks" have finished their performances long ago, but there still remain quite a few that have been more considerate of their freshmen by giving them time to "get in condition." There still can be seen numerous weary looking creatures, trying to get back to civilization, creeping along the many county roads leading to and from the Hill. And if anyone in a passing car would do the poor mortals the kindness to stop and pick one of them up, the driver would hear some of the weird and monotonous deeds that this sleepless lad has experienced in the past few days and nights.

Many are the queer things that the night watchman sees as he makes his rounds during the latter part of the night and early hours of the morning. Ghosts dressed in white sheets, "sleepy-eyed" freshmen looking for the "unseen eyes" that are watching them, and many other such sights are witnessed by the night owl and the watchman.

These sights are apparently not confined to the darkness of the night, for if one will be on the lookout, he will see numerous things during the course of a day that will give him a good laugh—provided he is hard-hearted enough to overlook the suffering portrayed on the face of the victim.

Other actions which do not cause so much pain to the poor "freshie" may also be witnessed. Such things as having to port two eggs around in each pocket seem to have become quite a fad with a number of the fraternities. Others seem to take great delight in making the poor, worn-out "neophytes"

eat such mess as a hungry dog would turn up his nose at. A few other pitiful pre-initiates are made to walk all over Orange, Durham, and Wake counties on treasure hunts only to end the wearisome journey by finding the treasure to be a long wooden paddle that will soon be put into use.

Numerous other stages of initiation are going on, on the campus, but it would take a volume to hold the entire list. The only consolation that these meek victims have is that they will "get it back" on the others when they come in next year.

One neophyte, who was probably instructed to catch a bird before coming back to the frat house, was seen late yesterday afternoon running about the campus with a handful of salt which he was going to sprinkle on birdie's tail. Still others, probably with the same instructions, could be seen waiting longingly for a bird to come and stick his head in the cunningly set trap of a baking powder box.

UNIVERSITY TEAM TO MEET VIRGINIA IN RADIO DEBATE

(Continued from first page)

those which are needed for police purposes." This will be the tenth and last intercollegiate debate of the year.

In the course of the year's ten debates the following three queries will have been used: "Resolved, That the nations of the world should adopt some plan of complete disarmament of all forces, except those which are needed for police purposes," "Resolved, That modern science tends to destroy theistic faith," and "Resolved, That the thirteen months calendar should be adopted."

Saunders to Go to Amherst

J. Maryon Saunders will go to Amherst, Massachusetts to attend the conference of the American Alumni Council May 1, 2, and 3.

Advertisement for 'Under a Texas Moon' at the Carolina Theatre. Includes showtimes (Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday), cast members (Frank Fay, Noah Beery, Raquel Torres, Fred Kohler, Tully Marshall), and features like 'Haunted' and 'Easter Greetings'.