

The Daily Tar Heel



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Saturday, October 25, 1930

Unfounded Charges

The Raleigh Times makes serious and unsound charges against Jim Magnier and Al Cole, two members of the football squad who were suspended for breaking training rules, when it intimates strongly that the two were suspended for more serious offenses than smoking.

In part the Times says: "It requires but a small amount of imagination to understand in what manner the discipline of the coach was defied. 'Breaking training' is just another way of saying, as it is phrased by the younger set, 'getting high.'"

This implies that Magnier and Cole are guilty of getting drunk. As it is generally understood on a campus noted for its gossip and rumors the two were suspended because they were smoking. It is unlikely that the boys could have pulled a drunk without its spreading all over the campus.

A general indictment of our student government and of college administrative authorities in general follows: "But—and it is a serious but—how do the college administrations get the point of delegating their power and authority to an athletic coach? 'Training rules,' for all we know may prohibit indulgence in chocolate creams, absorption of drug store sundaes, loss of sleep by reason of late dates with the sex which is always in condition for a campaign. But it was not for a sweet tooth, over-feeding or dalliance with the fair—that these suspensions were decreed. We may be sure that they were imposed by the coach for mat-

ters as well against the discipline of the University as against his own regulations."

And he burns us up when he adds: "If it be answered that the University has student government—Don't make us laugh!"

Such an intimation against the student government here is to be resented. The editorial so much as says that when athletes are involved authorities and student councils shrug their shoulders and say, "Oh well, we must win football games."

That attitude has long ago passed from the University. No longer do the athletes have a bed of roses. They, like the rest of us, are subjected to all regulations governing student conduct and we have never heard of an instance during the past four years wherein a student by reason of his athletic prowess has been exempted.

We take exception to the tone of the Raleigh Times in suggesting that Magnier and Cole were guilty of charges more serious than smoking, and particularly to the suggestion that student government officials are lax in regard to athletes.

If the writer of the editorial has facts to back his suggestion that Magnier and Cole were drinking or had been drinking he should let the proper officials have those facts and then condemn them if action is not taken. If the suggestion is based on general college boys, then the less said the better.

A Shorter Rushing Season

A college generation has come and gone since the present rushing system was founded at Carolina, and from every side there come complaints of its inadequacy. First of all, it does not serve the purpose behind its inception. Critics say: all fraternities do not have an equal chance during the period of rushing.

Freshmen are actually, if not officially, pledged before pledge day; many of them are rushed and make decisions about fraternity affiliation during the summer; periods of silence go unobserved; rushing is done away from the Hill; entertainment is provided the rushees. "High pressure" tactics still prevail; "cut-throat" policies are employed.

One may say that these are all violations of the rushing rules and not faults of the system itself. It has been suggested that a longer, more leisurely season would eliminate them. On the other hand, a shorter rushing period has been proposed and seems to have a great many advocates.

It is impossible, naturally, to get a system to please everybody. The writer, personally (not as a member of this editorial board), inclines towards a wide-open period of rushing to begin on the first day of Freshman Week, making the freshmen eligible for pledging when they pay their University bills. Certain provisions of the present system, regarding periods of silence before pledging, the distribution of bids, and similar requirements, would be retained.

Such an arrangement would, it seems, make the duties of both the rusher and the rushee lighter. As it is now, studies and campus activities alike suffer from the loss of time and effort detracted from them by the exigencies of rushing.—E. C. D. Jr.

Collegiate Characters

A most subtle and discerning piece of race caricature appeared recently in the editorial columns of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch—another Pulitzer paper. We quote: "To the old definition that one Englishman is a gentleman, two Englishmen make a club

and three Englishmen make a colony, the Manchester Guardian adds the following:

"One German is a philosopher; two Germans make an argument; three Germans make a political party.

"One Frenchman is a 'causeur' (talker); two French people are a liaison; three French people make a marriage.

One Swede is a Scandinavian; two Swedes make a polar expedition; three Swedes make a massage institute.

"It is more difficult to reduce Americans to a formula. However, will this do?

"One American is a go-getter; two Americans make a corporation; three Americans form a Hoover commission."

Localizing this material, we add still another characterization, though realizing the feebleness of our own humor: One college student is a sot; two college students are a bull session; three college students make a fraternity. Needless to add, one college girl is a co-ed; two college girls are still co-eds; but it takes 22 college girls to make a sorority.

Now, one more, inspired by G. W. W., Jr., of the city editors staff: In Virginia, one school building is a prep school; two school buildings make a college; and three school buildings make a university. E. C. D. Jr.

Leading Editorial Of The Week

A general feeling of depression seems to be stalking the jungle ready to swoop down on the returned sophomore, junior, and senior. The indigo feeling does not seem to be due to the magistrate exploration, or rumors of European war, or the American unemployment situation. Like Topsy, "it just grew." And it keeps growing outside of Barnard too, from what the novelists and playwrights tell us.

Our oracular editorial mind conceives this blueness to be an infection by the epidemic virus of inactivity or passivity. The panacea we suggest is enthusiasm for something. If we no longer look forward to a heavenly future to guide our actions if we don't believe in the completely satisfying power of love, if we don't believe in the Victorian fancy of doing good to our neighbor in order to buy our own peace—then we must look to ourselves to produce the anti-toxin.

Enthusiasm for some one thing has wonderful effects. Not an enthusiasm which sits back on its haunches—but enthusiasm which stirs us to work for some purpose, not too far-fetched to be attained, nor so easy of accomplishment that it soon becomes worthless. A passion for Abraham Lincoln and all his works, or for coin-collecting, or like that of the late Bronx insurance agent for Chinese tapestries, one that makes you work hard to satisfy its claims, that makes you write letters, and compile note-books, is the only effective way we have been able to find to work the deep blue out of one's system.

Of course, the danger point is evident when someone asks what flower painting, or exhaustive information on the Indian is worth in the general scheme of things. We really don't know, nor do we care too much. If we don't think with Shaw on the superman teleology, if we find ourselves willing to accept "futility" as the modern answer to "Whither are we all tending?" it would be insane to permit such an answer to paralyze our activities. The immediate need is to drive out the blues by working up and satisfying an absorbing curiosity in the ductless glands.—Barnard Bulletin.

OPEN FORUM

To the Editor:

It seems that the letter in the Open Forum of the Thursday's issue of the Daily Tar Heel was misinterpreted by some of the readers. Being among the group of boys that wrote the letter we wish to apologize for our part of the write up. We did not in any way mean to offend the team, or any member of the team, and are sorry that it was taken in this way.

S. F. M. M. M. J.

SPEAK, GREET, MEET WEEK

Carolina has lost her life blood, her personality. What is the life blood, the personality of a university but its traditions, its sacred memories of a beautiful past, its manifestations of glory and power? Where are those old traditions which Carolina once so proudly acclaimed? In the forward stride of development and progress they have been wantonly cast aside, to remain a smouldering fire in the hearts of those who once thrilled to the significance of their position in the university life; those who heard mighty cheers rise up in acclamation of their true worth.

Carolina is in the heyday of its life. Then why should it lack this life blood, this necessary factor for real fellowship, this quality for the salvation of its personality, and this ingredient in the composition of its daily life? Ostensibly, Carolina has expanded to such proportions that traditions are not practical, are inconsistent with the code of living, and are to be shunned as a nuisance. But are they? Decidedly not. If so, then why has the Freshman Friendship Council of the "Y" formulated plans to bring back to Carolina the old traditions? Why has every college and university of any repute so closely guarded and cherished its every tradition?

One old tradition in particular we have forgotten, the habit of speaking on the campus. Northern students are asking where is the so called southern hospitality. Students pass by students and no word of greeting or of good fellowship is spoken. That is the reason the Freshman Friendship Council has planned to have a "Speak, Greet, Meet Week" at the University. They believe that in their endeavor to stimulate better speaking conditions on the campus they will be serving the school as no other group has ever done. When this plan is placed within our grasp every loyal Tar Heel should rise with grateful applause, and laud the new movement of ushering in a new era for better conditions, on the campus of the University of North Carolina. W. A. A.

CHIPS Off the Old "BLOCK"

By Moore Bryson

The managing editor said, "Block, we are depending on you to have your column in every week for the Saturday issue."

"Jack," said I, "that's all very well, but I'm going to be mighty busy this week. Besides I don't know anything to write about since I was unable to round up enough money to go to Georgia and really learn some scandal."

"That's all very well," said he, "but we are depending on you, so either write or get off the staff."

You would think that I was a blamed freshman that they treat me. However, I'm not going to give up the opportunity of spilling a little dirt now and

then, so here goes:—

From now on, you will have to find the best places in town to eat for yourselves. Never again will I venture to say which place serves the best coffee. Not only have I been accused of being paid for advertising a certain establishment in town, but I have been slighted by all my friends who are in the restaurant business in Chapel Hill. I think one of them gave me a tough steak the other night just out of spite. What is more, the managing editor gave me a nice long lecture. And to think, I had nothing but kindness in my heart when I made the simple assertion.

Everyone has heard of "Flying Doctors," "Flying Fools," "Flying Lawyers," etc. but I think that Carolina may rightly claim to be the first university with a "Flying President." With all due respect to Mr. Graham, we venture the assertion that he was not the only one that got "high" on the way to the Georgia game. (Moans and groans from the multitude.)

The Tar Heel announces that "Co-eds To Dance For First Time of Year Friday." Pity the poor males on a night like that. Incidentally, I wonder what the headline writer would term the terpsichorean antics of some of the "ladies of the campus" at the recent Graduate Club dance.

John Lang has been in the height of his glory during the past few days, conducting the president of the National Federation of Students about the campus.

"Oh, may I walk to class with you?" I said to a little Pi Phi. "I'm thorry, thir, Craig has a car," She lisped as she heaved a thigh.

Well, as I told Jack when I started to write this, I really didn't have anything to say in the first place. I hope that next week will find a little gossip as well as a little mental activity on my part.

Odum's Book Praised

(Continued from first page) hymns and folk music of white and black; why Thomas Nelson Page and Mary Johnston were succeeded by James Branch Cabell and Ellen Glasgow—these things will all be revealed. A bibliography which would bring shudders to most moderns and even command the curt praise of Edward Gibbon supports Mr.

Odum's book. From the viewpoint of this hurried generation one would wish he had read less or tried to pack less into these teeming pages. But he is reproducing four generations to the smallest detail and there is something almost Teutonic in the thoroughness with which he has gone about the task."

ESSAYS ON WAR BETWEEN STATES TO BRING PRIZES

(Continued from first page)

mittee will consider effectiveness of research, originality of thought, accuracy of statement and excellence of style.

The competition is limited to under-graduate and graduate-students of universities and standard colleges in the United States and those who shall have been students in such institutions within the preceding three calendar years.

The prize will be paid in two installments of five hundred dollars each, the first at the time of the award, the second when the manuscript shall have been suitably printed. This arrangement is intended to promote the printing of the essay in substantial permanent form at the author's initiative. If such printing shall not have been done within three years from the time of the award, the second installment will be forfeited.

The next competition will close May 1, 1931, and on or before that date all essays must be in the hands of the chairman, Mrs. B. M. Hoover of Elkins, West Virginia, who will furnish any other information upon request.

Phi Delta Theta announces the pledging of Haywood Moore, a sophomore, of Wilmington.

CAROLINA

TODAY

Rube Goldberg's Whirlwind of Wows

"SOUP TO NUTS"

ALSO Other Features

Monday John Mack Brown in "BILLY THE KID"

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