

The Daily Tar Heel

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Sunday, November 8, 1931

Movie Morals

As perennial as the seasons is an editorial in these pages denouncing the atrocious behavior of students in the Carolina theatre. The effect of these annual perorations is imperceptible, but the faith in the efficacy of printed admonitions springs, like hope, eternal.

Friday's picture "The Guardsman" was replete with lines and situations the enjoyment of which was immeasurably interfered with by the vulgar guffaws, and ugly lip noises of a score or more uncouth, lewd and low-minded "Carolina gentlemen." It is abortive to appeal to the intelligence and good-breeding of persons who have neither, and it is equally vain to shame those, who are so safely ensconced in their unusually thick skins that the only form of embarrassment known to them is that of physical chastisement.

We would encourage Mr. Smith and his employees to throw out bodily any and all of the rowdies who rob the local movie-goers of much enjoyment. These human irritants who mistakenly confuse virile, youthful behavior with that of boorish, clownish activity would garner no sympathy or pity, if they could be seen being led out of the theatre by an usher or two.

It is difficult for the management of the movie-house to trace the sources of the unpleasant disturbances, but if it could, it is not a privilege, but an obligation to the great majority of the paying guests to heave these disturbers out on their ears, as it were.—F.J.M.

Collegiate Extroverts

An extrovert has been defined as one whose acts, emotions, and process of thought are influenced by external conditions rather than introspection. Every person interprets this definition in his own way; some think that all practically-minded persons are extroverts, some that all politicians come in this class, and others have still different conceptions. Everyone of these is partially correct, but probably the best conception is that one which pictures him as a "follower of the crowd", as exemplified by the average collegian.

He thinks, acts, and dresses

according to conventions of society. He moves with the majority, and not once does he dare stand alone. He possesses a nature which makes him satisfied with what he has, until some introvert presents a new and better scheme. If this new scheme, whatever it may be, does not meet the approval of the majority, the extrovert will have nothing to do with it. But if the public is quick to accept the plan, the extrovert will be wholeheartedly behind it. Public opinion thus governs his life.

He is afraid to make a stand of his own for fear that his social rating will be lost, or that he will lose some of his friends. He apparently forgets the fact that persons admire anyone who has convictions of his own and sticks to them. He is too anxious about what people think of him to do any creative thinking of his own. In one conception he is a "yes" man.

The blame for the collegian's being placed in such a class is due partially to educational systems now being used, and mainly to the student himself. Education today tends to "cow" the students by forcing him to take courses which he must attend daily, and in which he has no choice.

More important than this, however, is the part that the student plays in bringing this classification upon himself. He is satisfied in doing only so much as is necessary for him to "get by", and since he does not have to do any creative thinking to get his diploma, naturally he will not exert himself to that extent.

So long as he has such an attitude, and is willing to be classed as a "yes" man and "mediocre", he will remain in his present status. But when he desires to be more than just average, he will then have ideas of his own which he will try to make the public believe in. And the public in turn will look at him as a future leader of the state and nation.—C.G.R.

A Remedy

While police were valiantly attempting to prevent gate crashing at the Tennessee game two weeks ago, more than two hundred students from neighboring institutions were outside the gates of Kenan stadium ready to make a break to get in to see the game. This is not only true of the home games at Carolina but of practically every school in this section of the state.

The situation cannot be remedied on moral grounds for the simple reason that those who cannot afford the regular tariff to the game are going to bum their way in just as they have bugged up to the gate.

A ready and sensible solution could be provided by the athletic associations which in the long run would possibly pay them. They could admit such students from other schools to the game at a price smaller than the regular charge and slightly more than the student here pays for each game.

A \$2.50 price on a ticket is a great handicap to the average student; he figures that the game is not worth that much when his spending money is on a small margin. If a \$1.00 price were made upon presentation of his pass-book, he would consider it a just price and would pay it instead of attempting to crash gates or waiting until the first half is over. In this way, other students would be more likely to come to the games and in the long run the athletic association would profit.—G.W.W.

A critic declares that people are too poor now to read novels. The real trouble is that novels are too poor for people to read.—*Passing Show.*

PHILANTHROPIC ASSEMBLY GRAVES



Pictured above is the Philanthropic Assembly lot in the Chapel Hill cemetery. These graves all date before the time of the Civil War, as neither the Di or Phi continued to keep these lots when the University reopened in 1875. The picture shows only five large monuments but there are several other graves in the enclosure.

Chapel Hill Cemetery Holds Interest For Curious Students

Oldest Grave in Local Plot Dated 1813, But Other Nameless Graves Considered Much Older; Initiation Pranks in Cemetery Now Prohibited.

East of the freshman athletic field, along the Raleigh highway lies the Chapel Hill cemetery. It resembles the graveyard of any of our Southern towns, but it also tells much of the history of this small University community.

As far as is known, this has been the only burial ground in the town. When the different churches secured land to build on, it was understood that there would be no graveyards attached. The cemetery has never been known by any special name. Years ago Dr. Kemp P. Battle was asked to name the place. He, very appropriately, called it "Cedarcrest," but for some reason the name has never officially stuck. Today it is simply known as the Chapel Hill cemetery.

First Grave Dated 1813
Attempts to ascertain the age of this burying ground have proved unsuccessful. The earliest marked grave is that of Lewis Bowen Holt who died in 1813, the tombstone being set up by the Dialectic society. In Battle's *History of the University* there is a reference to an account of the town of Chapel Hill in 1814. In it the writer mentioned that then there were some half dozen people buried there in the graveyard. This would date the first use of the cemetery at least to very near the beginning of the century.

The cemetery is divided into two divisions, one given over to the white population and the other used by the negroes. The former section may also be considered divided into an old and new division. The old part is heavily shaded with large trees and bushes. In the oldest section there is little or no sign of any graves, with only a few small weathered rock lying on end, scattered here and there. There is no idea how many bodies are interred in this spot, markers having been removed or lost. There is a story though that people have been buried on top of each other in this section. At any rate, further burials have been prohibited in the old grounds.

Di and Phi Sections
Another section of the old

cemetery is divided into small lots. The Dialectic and Philanthropic societies each have a section here set off from the rest of the grounds by heavy iron fences a yard high. The graves in these society lots are marked by large and ornamental monuments. Other lots belonging to the early families of the town, are marked out by foot-high walls on stone and in other cases by brick inclosures. These plots are believed full of graves, though there may be only one tombstone or marker in each. Some of them are covered with ivy. It is well nigh impossible to keep this section well cared for because of the masonry, iron fences, trees, and bushes which have grown anywhere and everywhere without any definite plan. For instance, a large cedar tree over a foot in diameter is growing through the middle of one grave, and in another case a tree has grown directly in front of a tombstone, making it difficult to read the inscription.

Confederate Graves
Many Confederate flags and the small square stone mark the graves of members of the Confederate army, although there are very few World War veterans at rest in the cemetery.

In examining the names cut on some of these old stones, one finds people who will always be remembered when one thinks of the town of Chapel Hill or the University. Some of these well known families are Martin, Barbee, MacNider, Pickard, McCauley, Mallett, Mangum, Kluttz, Andrews, and Cobb.

The University has within the past year just granted another piece of land about 240 feet square along the Raleigh road to the town for the cemetery. This new addition allows 384 new lots with three graves to the lot. A new ordinance reads that all graves in this section must be absolutely flat, so as to be uniform and to make maintenance easier.

Until two years ago the expense for the cemetery upkeep was obtained from the money secured in selling the plots. At first the lots were given to peo-

Circling The Campus

by
JAMES DAWSON

Herein, readers, our three muses—Euterpe, Erato, and Calliope—are especially invoked to aid this poet in a weekly parade of personages and things to be satirized, and criticized so that our mores, thoughts, and ideas may be sane, logical, and decorous.

Lament

Here, heart, for just what it cost me,
Is all that I bought for your sake;
The ten little kisses she tossed me,
And every damned misery and ache.

This isn't a case for aspersion;
I only ran true to the rule,
For she was a technical virgin,
And I was a damned bloody fool.

"The Euterpe club will hold the first regular business meeting of the season this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Cordes P. Langley . . ."
—Greensboro Daily News

Euterpe, in utilitarian
Hobnailed boots, sits crying.
Euterpe, of the lovely lake-blue
Eyes, is slowly dying.

Dying to the music of
Her sobbing, soft and sweet.
They have given her useful booties,
And they hurt her tiny feet.

With Apologies to John Riddell and Dorothy Parker

Take back your heart, dear, and leave me.

This wasn't the ending I chose.
But passion was meant to deceive me,
And love is a poke in the nose.

Move out your trunks and possessions,
Your frocks, and your gowns, and
your hats.
We've lost our respective discretions,
And love is a kick in the slats.

You really would hate me tomorrow.
My hair has gone thin on the top.
But today you may say without sorrow,
That love is a permanent flop.

You're simply not built for endurance,
My darling, and neither am I.
But go, with my splendid assurance
That love is a jab in the eye.

Four be the things I have learned to
abhor:
Love, editorials, debts, and a bore.

Three be the things that I hate to my
bones:
Aesthetes, young poets, and dial tele-
phones.

Four be the things I can never find in:
My ship, the right co-ed, the pay-check,
and gin.

Three be the things I've forsworn
many times:
Women, cocktails, and satirical
rhymes.

ple for burying, and later five dollars was charged for a large lot, twice as big as the ones now selling for sixty dollars. The money secured from the sale of this land was spent in the upkeep of the grounds.

Initiation Pranks
For years the cemetery was the favorite place for any University organizations to hold an initiation. With the advent of a full time keeper, an ordinance has been passed prohibiting such use of the graveyard. Many of the tombstones were defaced and broken during some such ritual, and it was this mutilation which led to the ordinance.

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Daily Tar Heel Hopes To Revive Interest In Journalistic Award

(Continued from first page)
sides the twelve names and their dates, is "Ben Smith Preston Memorial Cup."

That the last award went to William Edwin Horner is known only because his name is last engraved with the date 1921. The last complete account of the award appears in the Tar Heel of July 20, 1920, announcing that "Nathan R. Gooding, of New Bern was awarded the cup for this year by a committee composed of Lenoir Chambers, Dean Graham, and Dr. W. W. Pierson." Chambers was the fourth winner.

The same article also explains how the winner was judged. "Three types of writing are considered," said the Tar Heel, "and the student who scores the highest total for three forms is granted the prize."

Interest seems to have died in 1921, for all the mention of the cup in that year is an obscure notice that two journalistic prizes were to be given. Naming the Burdock cash award, which is now nonexistent, it mentions the Preston Cup has "not been awarded this year; at least not announced. The winner will be named at commencement."

There is no further mention of the cup in the 1921-22 nor 1922-23 volumes of the Tar Heel. Although the name of the award has remained in the University catalog until this time, little attention has been paid it.

With Contemporaries

A Grand Jury Surrenders

Atlanta not only has a wet mayor, but a wet grand jury. The latter organization, "representing the city of Atlanta," officially recommended "repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment and passage of regulatory laws governing, definitely and strictly, the sale of intoxicating liquors." This is remarked upon as "the first case in the south where a law enforcement body has advocated repeal of the prohibition laws." The grand jury is moved to this recommendation because its experience shows the impossibility of enforcing the law.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Chapel Hill Movie Guild
Presents
CONRAD VEIDT
in
"The Last Company"
Admission 10c and 35c
Doors open at 1:30
Shows at 2 and 3:15