

The Daily Tar Heel

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PARAGRAPHS

The Buccaneer, says Pete Ivey, is now being published under an assumed name.

Now that South Carolina has gone wet, the governor probably looks across dry North Carolina to His Excellency in Virginia and observes that it's a long way between drinks.

Washington's investigations and probes have their place, after all. At least they bring to light a lot of senators you'd never have known were up there otherwise.

Apples in The Barrel

The major problem of a college fraternal group is not in the process of obtaining additions to its membership, but in assimilating its pledges, in stimulating them mentally, physically, morally, and spiritually, so that in the process the benefit is mutually the fraternity's and the pledges' themselves.

Freshmen join fraternities for various reasons peculiar to each individual. The lodges also have their particular measuring standards by which they judge prospective brothers, differing in the more irrelevant features but essentially based on the spirit and congeniality and common good resulting from the union. That an immense and almost complete social change is incurred in the mere act of pledging a freshman to a fraternity is a fact both interesting and significantly instructive.

The pledge, of course, invariably discards the title of "commoner" and immediately is swept away into the realm of Rho Rho Rho. His college interests undergo an amazing transformation. Rho Rho Rho supplants the Alma Mater as the focal point of his collegiate attention. His closest friends are his fraternity brothers; his pride in achievement divides itself between personal satisfaction and fraternity honor; his alumni contacts are broadened in number but limited in scope; his entire college career is thrust along synonymously with the perpetual career of his lodge.

The fraternity is affected also, for whereas the student may veer from his fraternity's course, the lodge cannot head in any direction other than that determined by its members. That direction, whether or not it is best for the group or for the pledge, is maintained as a matter of individuality by the group. So the new apple must at least match, else it is open to question by the fraternity whether or not it is rotten. Some degree of similarity in interests and personality is essential to harmony.

Fraternities are by no means necessary to healthy college life, but a healthy fraternity life is absolutely necessary to the fraternity itself. There must be, as it were, godliness in the apple tree and cleanliness in the barrel.

Better Pay, Better Teachers

Louis Graves' survey of salary restitutions among the faculties of seven universities may bring a gleam of hope to the teaching profession when it is learned that restorations of five per cent have been made at Kentucky and Virginia this year, but this good news to faculty members throughout the south who may hope that similar restorations will be made at their institutions, does not on the whole eliminate the greatest problem that the profession has to face.

We refer to the balance that must be maintained in any institution of higher learning between teaching and research. Naturally, this problem is more acute in the face of salary cuts than in normal times. Schools are put on the map either by a good football team or a faculty that is eminent in research. Sad though it may seem, the day when they were known through the number of all-wool-and-a-yard-wide teachers is rapidly disappearing. The man who is content to teach no longer comes in for his share of glory. Research and the publication of its fruits is all too often the channel of success for the teaching profession. And teaching and research are not altogether compatible in that one is likely to suffer from the other.

Our own hope that restitutions may be forthcoming as a general good is bound up with this consideration. Better teaching will follow when it becomes a profession that is more attractive financially.

Study in Paradox

While the apprehension of the Lindbergh baby's kidnaper gives the law a long lead in its race with crime, it is nevertheless an interesting sidelight on the workings of justice that a 35 year old German could evade the law in one of the most sensational hunts in history and remain free to enjoy the blood money which he harvested from his crime. Agents of the law are not to be censured at this time, but congratulated on the triumph of justice that they have effected, however.

The intriguing side of Hauptmann's case is the way in which confusion piled itself on confusion to delay his apprehension. The great amount of publicity given to the crime which, although it was sensational news, was an invitation to "informants" and "go-betweens" to chisel in and hamper the work of authorities; the apparent simplicity of tracing the German from the note that so readily betrayed his origin; the fact that he was unlawfully in the United States; the very daring of the crime;—all these confused authorities and delayed his apprehension. As to his ransom note, the peculiar German-English mixture in which it was written led authorities to believe that a master criminal, instead of an uneducated German alien, was the kidnaper and was attempting to throw them off the track. But if our quotability serves us rightly, it was Seneca who wrote that "nothing is so odious to wisdom as too great shrewdness."

Dillinger's apprehension, paradox though it may seem, was in a way more easy in comparison. Melvin Purvis, department of justice agent, recognized the back of his head although his face was altered so as to make identification difficult. Here the law expected cleverness and knew how to deal with it.

Hauptmann's capture is not only a victory for the law, but a reminder of the obstacles which it encounters in its workings. In many respects it is surprising that Hauptmann moved so freely for two years, speculating in Wall street and otherwise enjoying his ransom loot, but the arrest of the kidnaper is now the important thing. And the delay and confusion that preceded his final apprehension should be one more page in the law's book of experience with high crime.

Under the Microscope

The eyes of an interested campus are focused on Everett dormitory, experimentation laboratory, where University officials expect to analyse in a thoroughly sympathetic manner the ability of dormitories to govern themselves and the capacity of a mildly tutorial or advisory system to provide an improvement in the present layout of student rooming houses on this campus.

Everett, of course, is not filled with special student martyrs who will act as human white rats upon which the psychologist and sociologist will work. The occupants are everyday students residing in Everett because it is a rooming house, not because it is Everett the experiment. On each floor are stationed two advisors selected from the senior class or graduate school who will be on hand to help the undergraduate inmates as the occasion arises. The government of the dormitory will evolve itself through the efforts of the students themselves to provide the best possible living conditions and will be adapted to the particular needs of the inhabitants as a group and as individuals.

Residents of Everett dormitory will have a nicely furnished social room for lounging and gathering. Students may recall that all local dormitories formerly contained this feature but it was only a matter of time in most cases before the inmates had purloined most of the upholstered furniture for themselves and so thoroughly discouraged the officials that the idea was abandoned. Now that Everett is well equipped with such a room and self-government will be given a chance, it is extremely probable that the feature will remain indefinitely and prove a successful and popular spot for the inhabitants.

As Mayne Albright, director of the project, remarked yesterday, the type and form of government resulting from the Everett population's efforts to make their surroundings most livable, will bear influence on the possible evolution of dormitory self-government on the entire campus as an additional cog in Carolina's great machine of student administration. Testing through induction and analysing by deduction will provide ample material upon which a more complete and effective system of representative administration can be based. At any rate, the inhabitants of the test-tube dorm can at least have the satisfaction of pioneering the effort.

That dormitories need absolute regulations on the actions of their inhabitants is probably untrue but that certain restrictions are healthy is essentially correct, restrictions such as the infiction and maintenance of quiet hours, for instance. Everett's actions along this line, manifested as the result of the students' initiative to improve their conditions, should be influential in the future handling by the administration of the campus rooming situation.

Casual Correspondent

by Nelson Lansdale

AIR-CONDITIONED

During the hottest of the summer's heat waves a friend of ours was seduced by the facts and figures and frosty looks of a Frigidaire, and had one installed. But within the first month his electric bill shot up alarmingly, way out of proportion to the salesman's estimate. He called up the service and raised merry hell, and the puzzled salesman sent a mechanic around to see if some faulty connection couldn't be causing the trouble. While the mechanic tinkered with the wires, black, buxom Bella, our friend's cook, was an interested spectator.

Observing her interest, the mechanic asked Bella what she thought of the machine.

"Ah likes it fine," replied Bella, fanning herself. "It sho' is a relief to have that do' open to cool this hot kitchen off these here days."

LACONIC YANKEE

And on Nantucket, an island which your map will tell you juts out beyond the mainland of the United States below Cape Cod further than anything but the northern tip of Maine, there is a sign we think you ought to know about. It points toward Wiasconset, a little settlement on the ocean tip of the island. It reads: "Sconset — 3 miles; Spain—3,000 miles."

A LA NORMA SHEARER

While we had the chance, we thought we'd find out exactly what a "riptide" is, remembering the tune and the movie most of you heard and saw last spring. We learned that it occurs when two tides come together at angles, causing a suction. That is, it's not one tide going in and another out, but two tides going the same way from different directions. And that "riptide" is a perversion of the real name—"tide-rip."

SOUTHERN ACCENT

Then there is the one about the junior who came down a few days early and nearly started a fight in front of the bus terminal after a few drinks in celebration of the beginning of school. As he passed the terminal, it seems that one of the darkies lounging around in search of transfer business yelled "Trunk man?" at him. The gentleman in question got

pretty mad about it. He thought the negro was yelling "Drunk man."

BLUE EAGLE BROTHERHOOD

Of course no first column of the year would be complete without a freshman story. Ours concerns the member of the Class of 1938 who was looking carefully through the handbook in the presence of his senior advisor. He looked up from one of the pages on intramural athletics, and asked the senior seriously, "Say, what fraternity is this FERA, anyway? I see here where they beat Sigma Chi."

TWO-EDGED SWORD

Another of the crop concerns a bull session on religion. Everybody concerned, including a few upperclassmen who, deigning to friendship with several of the new men, were expounding their views in a fashion worthy of Aimee McPherson, was drag-

ging in quotations from the Book of Job in incongruous juxtaposition to the latest "isms."

Our quiet freshman, patiently waiting his turn, had plenty of time to realize that what he was about to say must carry no little weight of sophistication and daring. Out of the smoke-filled room he finally piped up:

"And I," he said impressively, "am an atheist—thank God!"

NATIONAL EVENT

A young lady of our acquaintance was expecting a child early in the fall, and naturally her friends, most of them still unmarried, were most interested in exactly when the blessed event was expected. We happened to be on hand when one of them called up to ask. The lady on our end drawled into the phone: "Yes, Anne? ... On Labor Day, we think. GOODbye."

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JEAN

Harlow in The GIRL from MISSOURI

LIONEL BARRYMORE with FRANCHOT TONE

—OTHER FEATURES—

Ted Fio Rita Orchestra in "What Price Jazz"
 "Superstition Of Black Cats," A Novelty
 Paramount News

Monday

ROGER PRYOR
 HEATHER ANGEL
 in
 "Romance In The Rain"
 Tuesday

DIANA WYNYARD
 COLIN CLIVE
 in
 "One More River"
 Wednesday

GARY COOPER
 CAROLE LOMBARD
 SHIRLEY TEMPLE
 in
 "Now and Forever"
 Thursday

SIDNEY BLACKMER
 SYDNEY FOX
 in
 "Down To The Last Yacht"
 Friday

WHITNEY BOURNE in CLAUDE RAINS

"CRIME WITHOUT PASSION"
 Saturday

CAROLINA

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Sunday