

The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Publications Union Board of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, where it is printed daily except Mondays, and the Thanksgiving, Christmas and Spring Holidays. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Chapel Hill, N. C., under act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price, \$3.00 for the college year.

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For This Issue

News: Edwin J. Hamlin. Sports: E. T. Elliot

Between Seasons

LAST NIGHT rushing ended. Postponed two weeks from the first day of classes, the rushing period this fall was the first experiment tried here with deferring the annual fraternity fishing season.

A postponed rushing season gives new men a chance to become adjusted to their new environment at college and secure a sound foundation in their studies before being caught up in the whirl of fraternity dates. A longer period of calm before the fraternity-fishers throw out their hooks also gives the prospective pledge a little time to see the Greeks as they are, before the lodges polish up their rushing glitter. Likewise, the fraternities get an opportunity to look over the prospectives more thoroughly; so that the prize of fraternity membership becomes more than ever before an award for high quality campus performance.

Were rushing season to be deferred until later in the fall quarter, the advantages obtained all around this year would be augmented.

Duke Tickets

WEDNESDAY NIGHT the American Student Union's local branch on the campus decided to appoint a committee to work with the Dialectic senate on the question of obtaining a joint plan with Duke for students of either institution to attend home games at the other for a nominal fee when their school is playing a game away from home.

It is understood that Dean Hobbs, chairman of the athletic council here, will be approached, and also authorities at Duke. It would seem at first glance that there are no objections to this plan, a program which will benefit the students at both schools.

It will be by action through such student groups as these two that this project will be put over.—E. L. K.

Everybody A Worm

RULES WERE announced recently for the 1937 library awards contest. Thirty dollars will be given in prizes to those students with college libraries showing the most enthusiasm for book collecting and the pursuance of a definite interest.

The fellow who took the \$25 prize last spring was one of the campus' biggest socialites, a chemistry and psychology major, a jazz sax artist, and a former track man! He had collected well over 100 books at Carolina which covered a wide range of fiction and non-fiction, well correlated by a dominant interest in witchcraft, sorcery, and psychology. The anonymous donor of the prize money is attempting to attract student attention to library building as one of the most personally beneficial hobbies open to everybody.

The library contest is planned to stimulate general interest in one phase of our educational process—which interest, though often neglected, is just what most of us need to polish off our test tube techniques and economic theories.—J. M. S.



WATCH THE FORDS GO BY

Accompanying Mr. Landon on his tour through Michigan yesterday was a tall thin man who twists his fingers nervously when he talks. This tall fellow speaks jerkily—frequently form speaks jerkily—frequently forming his words in the side of his mouth.

His name is Henry Ford. He has made more automobiles than any man in the world—and more money than anyone in the United States.

Henry Ford says very, very seldom devotes time to politics. He claims that he is a "business man—not a politician."

But Mr. Ford has had enough of the New Deal. Those confiscatory taxes on big incomes touched him in a tender spot—one might almost call it his Achilles heel.

So Mr. Ford calls for Michigan to vote for Landon. Something seems to say, however, that if he expects results he must speak in a very loud voice.

RADIO

By BUD KORNELITE

- * Denotes outstanding programs.
8:30—*WDNC—Kostelanetz' Orch.; Kay Thompson.
9:00—*WPTF—Fred Waring's Show.
*WBT—Hollywood Hotel with Dick Powell; guests, Freddie Bartholomew, Jackie Cooper, Mickey Rooney in "The Devil Is a Sissy."
WEAF—Abe Lyman's Waltz Time.
9:30—*WPTF—Twin Stars.
*WEAF—Court of Human Relations.
10:00—*WPTF—First Nighter with Don Ameche in "He Knew About Dames."
*WJZ—Radio Guide's Court of Honor with Shep Field's Orchestra.
WBT—Mark Warnow's Orch.
10:30—WPTF—"Red" Grange, football comments.
10:45—Benny Fields, Your Minstrel Man.
11:00—WJZ—Henry Busse's Orch.
WDNC—Shep Field's Orch.
WEAF—News.
11:30—WEAF—Casa Loma's Orch.
*WDNC—Benny Goodman's Orchestra.
12:00—WDNC—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
WOR—Mal Hallett's Orch.
12:30—WABC—Dick Stabile's Orch.

Correspondence

Letters Over 250 Words Subject to Cutting by Editor

PAST SKELETONS

To the Editor,
The DAILY TAR HEEL:

All of us make mistakes, and if we did not make them, naturally our lives would prove very boring. In order that the same mistake will not be made again, I maintain that only good should be written of people in the DAILY TAR HEEL. There are numerous ideas coning an abundance of undeveloped material on the campus which could be written up in our daily without resorting to the type of material printed in the article published yesterday entitled "Memories of Rameses Kidnapping Called Up by Letter from Carr."

There was a story for publication in the letter to Pete Ivey from Claiborne Carr, one of news and interest, but the part it played was a minor one in the article. Carr is attempting to borrow the Fordham ram to use at our N. Y. U. game to-

Now is the Time . . .



Slapping On The Fraternity Button

(Colgate Maroon)

As the annual fraternity rushing season quickly nears its close, the present appears to be a pertinent time to offer one or two words of advice to those members of the Class of 1940 who are seriously contemplating joining a fraternity. . . .

(1) Do not allow yourselves to be influenced too greatly by the fact that a certain Colgate chapter is a member of a great national fraternity. When you select a fraternity you are accepting an invitation to associate with a group of men of a certain personality caste for the next four years. It matters little whether the fraternity you join has a great chapter in some college out on the Pacific coast or in some other section of the country. You are to become a member of a chapter at Colgate and you should be vitally concerned almost solely with the type of men in that chapter. *You are choosing your future environment.*

(2) Insist upon being thoroughly acquainted with those men of the sophomore class who are members of the fraternity in which you are interested, as well as with the men of your

own class who are likely to be pledged with you and hence become members of your own delegation in that fraternity. *They are the men with whom you will live the longest.*

(3) Be sure you are in possession of all the facts in relation to the finances needed to join a certain chapter. After you have become well acquainted with the costs of membership in each of the fraternities in which you are interested, compare the figures, along with other important considerations.

(4) Do not give your word of acceptance to any fraternity until you have, to your own complete satisfaction, considered all the facts involved. *Regard each fraternity critically from every possible point of vantage.*

(5) Do not allow yourself to be taken in by the impressiveness of the chapter house or its furnishings. Such things are practically non-important in the selection of a fraternity.

(6) Take advantage of every bit of time offered you to make your choice. *The time is offered you; why not use it?*

(7) Do not "go" a certain house because your roommate is "going that way," or because an old friend from high school is "going that way." You will make scores of friends in a relatively short time, so little will be lost if you choose to join a different fraternity. Your roommate might fit in with a certain group of fraternity men more easily than you would. *Make your own decisions.*

These few words of advice are offered for whatever they might be worth. At any rate, some consideration for them will do little harm. Remember: **FOOLS RUSH IN WHERE WISE MEN FEAR TO TREAD.**

Are We Becoming Educated?

(ROBERT M. HUTCHINS)

It must be remembered that the purpose of education is not to fill the minds of students with facts; it is not to reform them, or amuse them, or make them expert technicians in any field. It is to teach them to think, if that is possible, and to think always for themselves.

Quill Quips

by

Mac Smith

No end up

Vice-president of Phi Beta Kappa Don Gist Wetherbee, Delta Psi brain trust and former editorial lieutenant of Former Editor Phil Hammer, enjoyed no few strained moments the quarter he was taking psychology 21 lab.

For two weeks Phi Beta Don worked on his drawing of the human brain, before the lab instructor put him wise: his masterpiece was upside-down. . . .

Communism, Huey's too

Remains of the first week turmoil over the rooming situation produced the story of two particular Carolina gentlemen, unwelcome in filled dorms and crowded apartments, who finally located a place to stay:—a nice little room with a real feather bed. . . .

In the middle of the first night of occupancy one of the fellows was roughly shaken by the other. "Wake up, wake up and move over. It's 2 o'clock and my turn to sleep on the feather!"

Took his time

In line with the recent curriculum changes providing for three-hours-a-week classes, instead of the old five, came A.T.O. Sophomore Ben Dixon's ultra-modern movie technique.

After an hour of "Anthony Adverse" Dixon was so tired he reported to E. Carrington for a rain check—said he'd go home, eat, and come back for the rest of the show!

E. C. Let him do it. He likes the Carolina patrons to get the most good out of his shows. . . . You know: the marginal utility of the second hour. . . .

Droop snoot

We hated it mighty bad the other morning when we were helping Old Easter John Moore rush through his breakfast to catch his 8:30 job.

Maple syrup may look a lot like White House vinegar but the difference with hot cakes is discouraging. . . . mighty discouraging. . . . They oughta put the syrup on the left of the sugar.

Stampede, you copy cat

In the fall of 1905 there was enacted here at the Hill one more little drama with a moral to prove all mankind's follow-city.

A couple of friends from the heart forever were almost torn asunder when the best laid plans of one of the pals to change the other's red hair to black gang very much awry. The experimenter was a chemistry student who claimed he knew "just the thing" to make his pal a real romeo. On application of the magic potion, however, the subject's hair fast found a vile green. . . . It was hideous. . . . Friendship ties were strained. . . .

"Aw, Jim," cried the young chemist, "this is terrible. But to show you my heart's right I'll go right now to the barber and get him to shave us both perfectly bald! It'll be bad, I know, fellow, but it's the best we can do. . . ."

The next day the campus greeted two shamed billiard ball haircuts. In four days 150 students had caught the fever and had their own heads shaved smooth. . . . nobody knew why! (See moral above.)

(Continued on last page)