The Duke Chronicle

FOUNDED IN 1905

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Worries Are Over For Fraternity Men

CLOSE UPON the termination of another rushing season here comes a prospectus from an enterprising group of ex-college men who have struck upon a novel service. In an introductory passage presenting the purpose of this organization, they maintain that the formation of the concern was motivated both by an altruistic desire to unburden fraternity men of the perennial bugbear of rush week, and by the present factor of unemployment.

Only recently has the company been formed. But, an illustrated brochure, giving a complete survey of the service and testimonials in support of the convincing guarantees of satisfactory results, is now in preparation and will be sent to interested fraternities shortly.

In brief, the concern will assume the entire burden of fraternity rushing for contracting chapters, so that the members will have rush week free for their social life and extra-curricular activities, with time also for an occasional hurried glance at a textbook. Participation in rushing will be permitted the contracting fraternity if it so desires, but this is entirely voluntary.

Absolutely satisfactory results are supported by a guarantee of a substantial payment sufficient to more than compensate for loss of income to the chapter, should the company fail to fulfill its guarantee of pledges.

Rushing will be carried on entirely by employees of the company, all of whom are "handsome, fraternity-bred, athletically-inclined ex-collegians, well instilled with all necessary social graces, alert with the retort courteous, many of whom are former college debaters." In preparation for conducting rushing season for a chapter, the representatives selected by the company make a complete study of the history of the national organization before arriving on the campus some two-days prior to the start of the season. After then assimilating the history of the local chapter, fully acquainting themselves with the merits of its members, as well as placing the defects of all other campus fraternities on the tips of their tongues for availability during hot box sessions after the midnight hour in freshman rooms, the representatives are ready to go to work.

The number of representatives conducting the season naturally depends on the financial condition of the contracting chapter, but the concern recommends that five has been demonstrated to be preferable for most satisfactory results.

Quite necessary is it to point out what a boon this new organization will be. No longer will fraternities be forced to closet members during rush week, or ship them to Florida. No longer need fraternity men borrow suits and ties, spend thin dimes *for shoe shines, run the risk of blood poison from* use of rusty razor blades. No longer must hypocrisy hide chapter animosities.

A new day, a great day is dawning for fraternities. With the success that this organization is certain to achieve, similar companies will follow. One ultimate blessing will accrue—the strong challenge which these unscrupulous but always well-poised rush-men will hurl, cannot but forestall the present alarming decline in the prestige of fraternities among American colleges.

It's A Grand Lark For The Five Thousand

FIVE THOUSAND young people (the figure is that of the American Youth Congress) this week-end are exemplifying to what absurd extremes youth can sometimes carry its irrepressible desire to rebuild the universe, its firmly entrenched conviction that the older generation is mentally decadent.

This very hour in the nation's capital, college men from all sections of the country are lobbying for the passage by Congress of the American Youth Act which provides for the appropriation of $500,000,000 which would finance an extensive program of public works providing employment for youths between the ages of 16-25 who are not absorbed by business and industry.

In itself, of course, the act is unquestioned. It seeks to expand the opportunities already extended to youth by President Roosevelt's administration.

Rather it is the manner in which these youths seek passage of the act which brings down ridicule upon them. Just as we attack the annual "Student Strike Against War," so we hold up for ridicule this "March of the Five Thousand." Again, we repeat, mass movements such as this fail to accomplish much. With large scale movements, the original sincerity of purpose is submerged in the devil-may-care, carnival spirit which invariably sweeps over the crowd.

The four-day festival in Washington this week-end will give the five thousand a grand lark from the routine of classrooms. That is the extent of the good the "March" will accomplish.

Time Rolls On Without Additional Word

SIXTEEN months ago the CHRONICLE blared *forth with sensational news that a* "Revision of the University set-up is advised." Changes far-reaching in complexion were recommended by the authors of the recommendation, sponsored by the Educational Research committee.

Students lifted eyebrows upon reading the story—quality points were to be outlawed, required courses were to be reduced in number, there was change in the compulsory attendance regulations, comprehensive examinations for seniors, and a change in the method of grading eliminating, for one thing, grade courses.

Of the lot, students today are aware of one *single change, that regarding class attendance.*

What has become of the rest? During the two-year period from October, 1935, reports were to be completed by sub-committees, but not a word has since reached the students of the actions of the committee. Obviously, such drastic revisions as those contemplated by the administration cannot be conceived and brought to fruition in no time at all.

Students, however, wonder just what progress is being made. Has the visionary reorganization long since gathered dust in committee, or is the administration still actively at work in study preparatory to concrete recommendations regarding the changes embraced in that announcement of sixteen months ago?

Score One For The Frosh

IN SPITE of various rumors to the contrary, an unusual interest in scholarship is being shown by the freshman women. This interest became articulate Monday night when the organization of the Ivy was announced.

The qualification for Ivy is an average of 2.25 for the first semester or the whole first year, which is the same qualification as that of Phi Beta Kappa for a longer period of time. It is encouraging that as many as twelve freshman women were tapped in view of the fact that the first year is recognized as the most difficult in scholarship. Furthermore, according to the dean of freshman women, the number of first year co-eds who made 'B' averages the first semester is equal to that of last year, and fewer freshmen actually "flunked" out of college this year than ever before.

Taking into consideration the organization of the Ivy, plus these statistics, the Woman's college has a right to be proud of the scholastic efforts shown by its freshmen. —*A. L. R.*

As Others Express It

The 'Red Rider' Compromise

American education, at present, is relatively free from legislative restrictions. It is not free, however, from powerful unofficial pressures, which constantly threaten to make over the laws to suit their own ends. The latest of these threats is the "red rider" compromise passed Monday by the House of Representatives, forbidding Washington teachers to advocate communism, though permitting them to give factual instruction in it.

If this bill is enacted by the Senate, Washington will become the only place, today, from which it will be forced either to bar communists from their faculties or clap a tight muzzle on the entire professorial body. To Dartmouth, either of these alternatives is highly distasteful.

For here, as much as at any other large college in the country, elements of political skepticism in the faculty have stimulated students to do original thinking. To make teaching positions dependent on specified political views would be to emulate *Hickleberry and to forget the purpose of the liberal* arts college.

Yet even this, we feel, would be more satisfactory than muzzling the faculty by forcing them to instruct without advocating. There are probably few things more deadly than exaggerated academic tolerance, and teachers who feel that they are in touch with every point of view often have none of their own. Their attitude is apt to damn reading any sort of conclusion. Their lectures are, in general, undirected and neutral.

Unless the Senate squelches the "red rider" compromise, and all similar bills, America will have at the symbolic maiden of education and say, "No virgin, She." —*The Dartmouth.*

Grades Are Important

On a recent hitch-hiking trip a student encountered the same question three consecutive times from three men who gave him rides. That question was this: "What were your grades?"

The hitch-hiker had always thought of grades as the expression of the professor's mood at the time of marking, but the fact that an army officer, a well-to-do traveling salesman, and a banker had all had the same interest in his grades as an expression of his accomplishment at school, drove home the importance of the point that friends and folks had sought to impress on his mind.

While high scholastic records aren't the only things to be realized from a college education, at least they are a testimonial to the amount of effort put forth by the student on his work. Don't be sorry for your own failure to come through. Don't look back at the time of graduation with regrets. Be able to be proud of your work. It is the present that counts, so do it now.

—*Purdue Exponent.*

Youth Speaks

By ROBERT G. HOWARD

F.D.R.'s Plan Is Feasible Amendment Just A Very Remote Hope

Congress Feels Reluctant

The issue of the revision of the Supreme Court is still causing a great stir in Washington, as well as in the forty-eight states and outlying territories. Congress hasn't done much about it yet but discuss it. Various Congressmen and Senators have taken time off to address the nation over the radio to support it or object to it. But Congress is reluctant to act upon the measure.

Some say that Congressmen and Senators are not the most sincere and fearless men in the world. The contention may be true. The reason that Congress has taken no definite steps toward acting on the President's recommendation is of course that the men in Congress are holding fire until they find out the sentiments of the people on the question. Waiting is the natural thing to do in a question so momentous as the one now on foot, for most of them there want to stay there and know that to do so they must carry out the wishes of their constituencies.

Vote Will Be Affirmative

But the unofficial opinion around the halls of the capitol is that very soon action will be taken. And if this column's guess counts for anything it guesses that when the measure is acted upon it will be passed as the President recommended it.

On Wednesday Senators Wheeler and Burke started a move to compromise the Congress on the Supreme Court issue by proposing an amendment to the Constitution to allow Congress some means of regulating Supreme Court decisions. The proposed amendment provides that Congress by a two-thirds majority can override any Supreme Court decision invalidating an act of Congress.

Just a Great Idea

The proposed amendment is a great idea, but it won't work. It *ought* to work. It is an amendment that should be passed. It embodies a provision that should have been put into the Constitution when it was written, but which was voted down when it was proposed by James Madison in 1787. If it were a part of the Constitution it would practically guarantee to the people of the country that acts of the Congress they elected would stand as law, and that the whims of a group of politically appointed judges would not make the laws by which the nation is governed.

But the amendment as proposed on Wednesday won't go through. The odds at best are about thirty-six to one against it. There isn't much doubt that Congress would pass it, but that the required thirty-six states would ratify it is a pretty remote hope. Even if it should by some unlikely fluke be ratified in the distant future it wouldn't do the present time much good.

A Difficult Journey

Amendments don't as a rule go through very easily. Back in 1924 a child labor amendment was passed by a Republican Congress under President Coolidge and sent along to the states for ratification. It has been thirteen years since it was proposed and still it is not law. No one wants child labor (I say that with reservations and overwhelming majorities), but the states don't ratify. It is likely that an amendment affecting the Supreme Court would go through any faster? Obviously not. Trying to clock the Supreme Court's usurped power of judicial review by Constitutional amendment is simply another way of shooting the wounded and lying down and taking the Court's word for it that they can make better laws than Congress can in spite of what the majority of the people and their representatives in this democracy of ours think about it.

In Step With the Age

President Roosevelt's proposal affecting the Supreme Court and the lower Federal courts does not attempt a criticism of the Court's assumed power to declare acts of Congress illegal. His proposal only attempts to modernize the courts, with the hope that by injecting new blood into the stale life-stream of the present court it will be more reasonable sure that the up-to-date laws the Congress passes will get an up-to-date interpretation by the courts.

The nice thing about President Roosevelt's proposal is that it should work.

Duke's Mixture

h. r. h.

Beauty will again have its big day. The Queen and her electors have made it possible for us to enjoy the biggest May Day since the Amazons took in their pageant shutter. Now we have nothing against a little Carolina in our women. Imagine our possibility the lineup will present for catch as catch can and weight lifting. The ladies-in-waiting will certainly be a pretty prerequisite—perhaps, bigger and better. If you are troubled by an earthquake movement within the next few weeks, relax. The chosen chaperons will be quadruplets of the greensward and the turf must stand the shock along with your quivering tympanums. The girls have some real work ahead of them to produce another May Day extravaganza, and they have already settled the rather weighty problem of assembling a court of beauty. With a start of such gigantic proportions, the resulting spectacle will rival Barnum's most ambitious efforts.

variety . . .

For years the lovers of old time vaudeville have been mourning the death of their pet entertainment. The mourners should be put at their ease. At least they can be sure that the ghosts of the old troupers are still tramping the boards. The pitiful attempts of these gallant hasbeens can be viewed at intervals on the town's heavily legitimate stages. The oldsters have retreated before the onslaught *of the talkies and hameters until* they are now working for coffee and doughnuts. We are too young to remember the thrill of these same performers when they made the grand circuit through the big towns. The radiods that they are addicted to—plenty of it at Wednesday night's performance—would be softened if we remembered the days when acts bats started the bill and the weekly vaudeville trek was a family tradition.

the looking glass . . .

One fraternity may lose some pledges on technicality . . . Rouser insists that his romantic jewelry is intact . . . Ferris should ride on the bus instead of writing messages on the window . . . Stew Ward lends an air of the finite exchange . . . Lil Carmen comes over from Elon for the ride . . . Jim Rose has picked up a new interest . . . Dick Stall will be confined for quite a while. A little cheering up would not be amiss . . . Brenda has acquired her fourth Chi Omega pledge . . . Bonnie Fuller has a dislike for alarm clocks . . . Suppose the new pledges are wondering what . . . There is a big time ex-pledge who is gambolling around this week . . . Radio has opened the road for the talented . . . An epidemic of marriage announcements is predicted —for more have heard the vows.

spotlight . . .

Once a week some of the backward girls decide to trot out and give the natives a touch of splurge. They deck themselves in their gladdest rags and hiebo to the most frequented eating spot for a high soaks. They are careful to giggle and gander at the passing patrons so that they are sure to be put on the list of those present. Their neck twisting and nuggle hauling seems to indicate a genuine interest in the folly of the many coeing and cooing. Perhaps this week there is a change of personnel when the whisperer becomes the whispered about but new recruits are not hard to find for these frolicsome parties of hopefuls.

good time wasted . . .

Never could understand the real merit of these twenty-minute dates for ladies between classes. Wonder if we couldn't start a little movement to return these precious moments to the pursuit of a shade more of knowledge. The wisdom of getting up in the middle of the night to truck to classes is not our idea of a liberal education. The East campus exodus is certainly not as important as to rate such a strong interlude. Stay home gals and let us have our sleep outside of the classroom.

THE BULL.

. . . Whispers From The East . . .

Looks like Spring is on the way. . . . We have all the earmarks of it already—mud, spring fever, pinnings-up, balmy weather, and head colds. . . . Don't it wonderful? . . .

Old Dan Cupid is on the warpath again . . . this time it's Enid and Bill, Zimmerman and the other half of the Young family, all in one night. . . . Looks like a put-up job . . . And even White, the toughest cynic of all, succumbed . . . Everyone sure was glad to hear about it . . . Poor Bill proved again . . .

The May Court sounds like a good one . . . Peterson should make a stunning queen . . . Looks as if Check and his buddies were reverting to type. . . . Did you see them blatantly sucking their lollypops during the show his heavy underwear on through the middle of March, by the sleepy *smell* . . .

Was a darling baby, one of those cute things. Favorite adoration then was to crawl and giggle naked on a white bearskin. Has hugged every since! At 2 his first love, school-teacher. Sent her Valentines and followed her home after school. She fed him cookies! As a freshman he was anchored to a blimp flying the Pegram banner. She was as pretty as a picture of the Grand Canyon, but just as empty . . . This fall one of the "Four-Hundred" from Stratford Hall *pasted* him to Pinehurst. She kept him around parties, dances, matches, noted celebrities, dances. He's so naive about her that we cry aloud in anguish . . . He's as fickle as a Hoboken herring and thinks that woman's worst fault is to be irritating.

A souvenir bound he saves book matches, photos, and has a collection of untouched Petty drawings which sets you atwitter. Keeps no diary—his roommate is Woody Eastwood. . . . Has a passion for Claudette Colbert, guffaws at Donald Duck, croons to Goodman, adores homecooked meals (he tries them in town, too, but was he sick for his mother!), and believes hiking 'n swashbuckling! . . . As a tennis player is good at badminton . . . Fair game of golf and can't ride . . . From the B. O. S. *Chanticleer* gang, O.D.K., Student Government, Tombs, Pan-Hels he burns cigarettes . . . Basketball ranger he weeps on offnights . . . Gosh, oh Gee! What-a-man Jenk-jenk!

He's tall, he sings, he dances, he's in love and he's signing with the movies. Who is it? Ah, Friday we'll know!

If the parent New York Giants continue to send home players at their present rate, the new Jersey City club will give the other teams a battle for the International League pennant. Outfielders Lee and Sulik, infielder Gomez, and pitcher Cantwell have already been procured from other Giant farm clubs by Bill Terry for the Jersey team.

Bob Pastor's back-peddling tactics in the recent Joe Louis encounter are not without precedent. Gene Tunney stepped to retain the championship after being outrun and outslugged by Dempsey in Chicago.

College Glimpses

from 1891 to 1936 inclusive, the Catholic University of America has granted 8,004 degrees.

Financial difficulties in 1892 forced the University of Wichita to remove to coming the Vassar of the west.

Freshmen of the 1940 class at the University of New Mexico can now wear corduroy pants. They were given this privilege recently because of the economy of the practice.

Students at the University of Illinois who wish to drive on the campus must pass a chauffeur's examination.

They are taking "Moon Mullins" football candidates lightly at Syracuse University. He tips the scales at 125 with playing equipment on and is believed to be the lightest player in collegiate circles.

Upperclassmen at the University of Buffalo are not required to take any courses but those they desire.

The junior girl at Miami University who fell into a deep stupor every time she attended one of her lectures finally found that the reflence in her eyes to the professor's glasses was hypnotizing her.

Lehigh University chemistry students break more than 14,000 test tubes every year.

It is possible for Indiana University co-eds to get their "book larnin'" for as little as $239 a year, exclusive of clothes, transportation, laboratory fees and laundry.

Students danced so hard during the Charleston rage some 10 years ago that Indiana University officials were forced to prohibit dancing in the student building for fear the heavens would shake the structure down.

Love and music combine to help cure the students at Westminster College develop rhythm. Miss Nanden Love, director of the choir, explains that waltz music is the best *accompaniment for service strokes.*

Approximately 80 per cent of the people who get pneumonia either contract the disease while they are having a cold or after they have recovered from one, states Dr. Walter J. Nungester of the bacteriology department at the University of Michigan.

Larry Kelly has been awarded the John D. Plant cup for general excellence in athletics at Yale. The Talkative One starred in football, basketball, and baseball.

The W.P.A. Adult Evening school at Ohio State university has attracted 1,224 students.

Running the Gamut

with KENNETH KRUM

THERE'S A MILLION BUCKS IN IT—for the guy who brings forth a workable plan for enlarging the Coffee Shop and making it look like something other than The Company Restaurant . . . for the enterprising factor who sets up a bookstore just off the campus and—who undersells the university bookstore by half, thereby making only 100% profit . . . for the manufacturer of a breakfast food or bath soap that the quintuplets never used, don't use and never will use . . . for anyone actually able to see into the future. I don't mean a year ahead either. Or even a week.

Ten Minutes

A presence of only ten minutes would prime the golden pump . . . for the beamish author who plunges a satirical knife deeply into American's breast a la GULLIVER'S TRAVELS . . . for the professor who discovers (maybe in the Antarctic or the South American jungles somewhere) a country where all the women are as fickle as the hours in E. Simms Campbell's *Esquire* harems . . . for the polished actor who can sit through four classes or a student government meeting or a class conclave or a church service without once glancing at his watch. Such ability should be richly paid.

* * *

Cute? Well . . .

And East Ribber characterizes *J. and Jerome* Sundblatt and Mary Elizabeth Auld as a "cute couple." Cute couple. Well, *of course* it's none of my business, *Johnny*, but you know damn well that no jury would convict you if you chopped off this East Ribber babe's head at Five Points at high noon in front of twenty cops. Cute couple—you're asking me, a man by silently swallowing your gorge. Maybe you're righteously plotting a more ghastly revenge. Maybe I'm just jealous because they have ever called me a cute couple.

What Kind, Please?

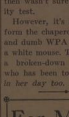
A strange Camovicz item was the following . . . "The Sigma Nus at Oregon State College have introduced the idea of having a hired chaperon at their fraternity dining Saturday evenings." I think the item was there anyway. I read it twice and even then wasn't sure I could pass a sanity test.

However, it's debatable just what form the chaperon takes. Is it a deaf and dumb WPA worker? Perhaps it's a white woman. Then perhaps it's a broken-down former movie star who has been to quite a few parties *in her day too.*

For Men Exclusively...

By JACK STAMATON

Richard Dale Jenkinson, Jr., Beverue (not the sanitarium), Pa., senior, Phi Kappa Psi, on Sept. 3, 1915, entered this Bubblian life smiling at people he'd rather strangle with a *pickle cigar, and talking Yiddish* who'd rather talk of themselves. "Jenk-jenk" also thought he doesn't keep



Dick Jenkinson

his eyes open for the "book larnin'" for as little as $239 a year, exclusive of clothes, transportation, laboratory fees and laundry.

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College Life In Cartoon

WHEN IS A JUNIOR SENIOR A FRESHMAN?

WALTER SENIOR, JR., WHO IS ENROLLED AS A FRESHMAN AT THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE IN 1937, ANSWERS THE QUESTION:

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Fashion Favorites...

By MARION KIKER

It won't be long before Spring will really be here, and we will all have the urge for new clothes. Above all we will want to greet the season with new suits and spring coats.

Lovely furred coats in delicious light colors are being shown. These coats look as if they belong in a duke's trousseau—flattering, impractical, perishable, but, oh, so beautiful. For campus wear we prefer a boxy-cut-about tweed or camel's hair, strictly tailored and sporty.

Harris Tweeds

As for the suits, the two-piece or three-piece models are coordinated with their superb tailoring. The best suits are all man-tailored, such as those which come in Harris tweeds, a fleecy which makes for a smart, neat fit. Many of them have a small pin stripe, some are small-checked, some are flecked, some in plaid effects. Most of us like to be buy new clothes with a thought of the future. Any of these smart, conservative, yet so new suits will be good all spring, be grand for traveling this summer, good for the first cool fall days back at school, or if you are going to be a "working girl" *nothing could be better.*

Contrasting Topcoats

Many of the suits have matching or contrasting topcoats which serve one well with, or without the suit underneath. One of the loveliest models was seen in a downtown shop: a two-piece yellow camel's hair suit, with a jacket which could be worn formal all the way up the side, making a blouse unnecessary, and a green, flared top coat, making quite a good combination of the two colors.

Yellow topping the other colors by far is the best color of the season. Next in order come green and blue. Any shade of yellow is good and can be worn by blonde, brunette, or red head, of course. If a neutral color is desired, be sure to have the accessories. And, just in passing, by all means own this spring at least one pair of vividly colored shoes. They are being seen with all clothes and look especially well with suits.

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