

**The Daily Courier**  
Established 1876  
Phone 144

1891  
**William C. Hammer**  
1930

Published Daily, except  
Monday and Saturday

Harriette Hammer Walker  
Editor and Publisher

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
By Carrier a Week—10c  
By Mail, \$4.00 Per Year

Entered as second class matter  
at the postoffice at Asheboro, N. C.,  
under the Act of March 9,  
1879.

Member Associated Press  
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Foreign Representatives:  
Bryant-Griffin & Brunson, Inc.

Member of North Carolina  
Press Association

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1937

**A CARNATION TO HIM**

HAVING pardoned 540 men from the state prison since he has been governor of North Carolina, he has had reason to study the situation—speaking of Governor Hoyt. Of the 540 men who have been pardoned, only 14 have failed to "keep the faith," which immediately drew away with the criticism that has been hurled at the governor for his free-handed pardoning.

As the governor explained, a close study of the case of each criminal is made. Then, when he achieves a good record at the penitentiary—whether he has influential citizens "pulling" for him or not—a man is considered. His record before going to the pen is studied, along with his home conditions, and his record made during his stay in the pen—all of which go toward determining his eligibility for a pardon. This plan has been criticized, but it must have its merits since only fourteen have broken faith and been returned—and out of 540.

Now, there are more than 9,000 people making up the prison population of the state of North Carolina—9,000 regular citizens, for criminals who only have a few months to serve are not considered as problems as are those who go for long terms or life.

Few men are better fitted to assume this responsibility of deciding about pardons than is Governor Hoyt who has spent many years in the court rooms of North Carolina. Knowing the criminal's viewpoint and having appeared in courts for and against criminals—he knows whereof he speaks. An excellent judge of human nature and a student of human behavior, Governor Hoyt is of familiar ground and one of the most praiseworthy acts of his administration is the fact that he is giving thought and consideration to the prison population of North Carolina.

**INEVITABLE — JUST WATCH HEARING**

HEARING women talk—en masse and in small groups and in confidential whispers is one of the most interesting things today—possibly the most interesting, save hearing groups of men do ditto. Yesterday when hundreds of women from all over North Carolina gathered in the state capital and talked, listened to, absorbed, and almost ate Democracy, the speakers, one and all, mentioned "the changing trend" and that trend is changing more than was observed from the speakers' table. The speakers referred to the general trend, favorite sons, and the various political policies. True these trends are changing and it is useless to "buck" them—might as well go along with the trend, once it starts.

President Roosevelt was given an example of a politician riding upon a crest of public opinion. His vote last time when the nation followed the Rooseveltian trend almost to a state.

That trend is interesting but not half so interesting as the undercurrent trend. The women have the idea—and when women get an idea, it won't be long before it will be obvious to the world. Men sit by and nurse secret hopes—but not women. There were many women in Raleigh yesterday who went with the definite idea of running for some office next election. Meeting up with women who had seldom attended the general Democratic parley year after year—in fact as often as a state convention was called since learning to walk alone—some few of the women have attended such gatherings at the state capital—it was the newer faces who are cherishing ambitions. Meeting several old school mates and friends of yesterday, time rolls away and they grow confidential, divulging their secret aspirations—ambitions

**Washington Day Book**  
By PRESTON GROVER

Washington—All this business of whether the Duke and Duchess of Windsor will be officially received in Washington or officially unreceived is just so much splash and piffle.

When that pair of royal wanderers reaches this shore, they will be "rushed" as if they were a couple of millionaire freshmen arriving on the campus of a fraternity-ridden midwestern college.

On his earlier visits to America as a sort of embryo king, the Duke, then Prince of Wales, cut a wide swath socially with less than half the glamor that surrounds him now. He wants to look over some of American public housing projects, but the chances are that the most restful view of American housing he will see will be the interiors of hotel suites in which he takes refuge from the great American curiosity.

Already a Washington woman columnist has written "an open letter to the Duke and Duchess of Windsor" asking them please not to come to the United States because it will be such a strain on the national good conduct.

She fears, and likely enough with good cause, that what she described as our "native kindness" would be smothered under our even more buoyant native curiosity and the Duke and Duchess would have a very bad time of it. The Duke Sets A Style

A group of beauty operators in New York explained in a letter to the New York Times that they had written to the Duchess asking her please to give up the smooth hair dress she prefers and take on a few curls.

They wrote:

"Inasmuch as you are a world figure and certain to influence the hair-dressing styles of this country when you come here, it occurs to those earning their livelihood in the hair-dressing profession in the United States that you would confer a service of great value to these 400,000 people of you would adopt a style of hair dressing which requires permanently waved curls.

Already that picture of the Duke in the cocky Tyrolean hat with the rope that band has had its effect over night and advertisements were telling you that in the brown or dark green sades you would look to end dashing. Our only hope is that the Duke doesn't only popularize the sawed-off, en-broidered leather pants that accompanied the hat.

Mr. Ickes Ducks

But the enthusiasm with which official Washington anticipates the royal visit was not much stimulated when the British embassy here indicated through a lesser secretary that perhaps the Duke would not be officially welcomed.

Mrs. Roosevelt was not troubled much about it, saying simply that the couple probably would drop in at the White House.

But Secretary Ickes got all in a dither. Usually bold enough in any circumstance, Ickes fought shy of diplomatic entanglements. He supplied an agent of the expected visitors with a list of his housing projects they might visit but went to great pains to assure newspaper men that no special attention would be paid the visitors.

"We gave them the list just as we would give it to any other person asking it," said the Ickes press officer.

Chances are, the secretary is missing a good bet. If he set about it promptly, Ickes could hit the Duke as a hero of better housing and make sure-clearance excitingly fashionable.

The Great Wall of China was 25,000 miles long.

of those women had 'em. The number was perfectly amazing and it won't be long before the state newspapers have plenty of news. Women in North Carolina have only been voting—is it eighteen years, now? But the love of office has been caught from their husbands, brothers, politicians and they are not going to sit back and do nothing about it. The least little word of encouragement and they will be a whole flock of announcements. Just watch for them, for they will be forthcoming.

Senator Bailey, in his brief and very excellent speech, made a graceful gesture to Senator Reynolds who was not there, and his opponent, Frank Hancock, who was on hand—with a red necktie about his neck. Said the Senator, he liked the idea of this race and it only lacked a lady opponent to make it perfect. The Senator suggested that some lady should come out and that it would be a graceful thing for both gentlemen to retire in her favor. But, he added, that this thought had occurred to him since last election when he was up for re-election, and that he reserved the right to change his mind before his term of office expired. The senior Senator displayed considerable wit yesterday and he received hearty applause, which was interesting, also. Which is another story—and wandering from the point of women whose noses are sniffing the trail of the sly fox-politic.

**BEHIND THE SCENES IN WASHINGTON**

**BY RODNEY DUTCHER**  
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON—Anyone who has an idea how to start a building boom will kindly forward same to the White House.

A secret call for suggestions recently went out to all spots in the federal set-up which have been in any way concerned with housing. Numerous confidential reports have been or are being prepared. Experts in one agency were told by a superior to submit all ideas they had, whether the ideas seemed sound or not.

Behind the President's sudden active interest is a rather widespread belief among his advisers that before long the country may need a building boom or an armament program in order to give a fillip to business and employment. Few prefer the armament method.

A secondary factor is the high cost of living. Rents are rising and although this ordinarily would cause a spurt in dwelling construction, no such effect is in sight because building costs also have risen sharply. Rents threaten to add even greater burdens to the H. C. L. because there's a huge national housing shortage.

Secretary Ickes has cited figures indicating that 5,500,000 new dwellings are "needed." Other estimates say 750,000 new homes a year are needed for replacement. Only 282,000 were built last year and the number for this year will be little if any higher.

Subdued murmuring over high, inflexible building material costs and high, inflexible building labor costs is audible again here in high places, with emphasis on the former. Raw material prices have declined while building material prices based thereon have gone up. Suggestions as to what can be done about building costs are usually vague.

There are proposals to cut the Federal Housing Administration's interest rate by one per cent and to raise its mortgage limit from 80 to 90 per cent. Many authorities consider these to be doubtful expedients.

Another proposal being carefully considered is to exempt from the capital gains tax persons who would invest their otherwise taxable gains in housing.

An obviously desirable method of stimulating a boom is to attract capital into limited dividend housing corporations and the most realistic thinkers are trying to figure how. Primary obstacle is the fact that people with money to invest appear to be speculative-minded rather than investment-minded.

The human animal shows a marked preference for profits of from 10 to 100 per cent when offered a safe, low return, long-time investment in housing. Authorities here say that complete safety in limited dividend housing requires a dividend limit of about 4 per cent, since dwellings offering rents based on that rate are always sure to be occupied whereas a rate of, say six per cent presents the risk of vacancies in any time of depression.

So the problem appears to be one of getting the investing public and responsible promoters interested in putting billions of dollars into this four to six per cent market and leaving them in it.

**Hollywood HEALTH?**  
By ROBBIN COONS

Hollywood—Unwanted (and how!) applicants for the job of junior writer in Mr. John Gillishaw's training school at Metro.

It's not news that everybody wants to write, and that more than half the world thinks it can. Not quite everybody wrote to Gillishaw at first inking of the new Metro project. Only 800 people did. But that was just the first day after the first announcement that he had been retained to guide the uncertain fingers of literary neophytes in the fashioning of movie scripts.

His studio job is unique. It almost happened eight years ago, when a group of movie producers got together and decided something ought to be done about the training of movie writers. But the plan fell through the depression trapdoor, presumably. At any rate, Gillishaw continued quietly at his profession of play-doctoring.

Colorful Career

Apparently it's just as difficult to become a "junior screen writer" as it is to crash a magazine—this for the benefit of the 800 first-day applicants. The juniors are selected through performance as selected through self-recommendation. And Gillishaw isn't "teaching" them to write. He's a literary consultant. He analyzes, guides, suggests. His system is based on detailed analysis of story elements, or "stimulus-response" units.

Gallishaw devised it after a colorful career of adventure and writing had left him a physical wreck. The adventure, I mean—could it have been the writing? His experience includes the Galveston flood, stowing away to the seafishing grounds off his native Newfoundland, timber-scaling bank clerking, editing, keeping a trading post, ranching, farming, gold-mining in South America serving as secretary to a Canadian premier, and to a national political committee (Progressive, in 1919). He has served in four armies, been wounded by all the infernal instruments of war on land and sea—and, just to round things out, he has taught English at Harvard and the University of California. He is a tall, spare, scholarly and pleasant person.

It's Not The Inclination

For one thing, he doesn't agree with the alluring ads that say "anyone can write." He does think that writing can be taught—with reservations.

"Writing can be taught," he says epigrammatically, "it's people who can't be."

His mail is filled with letters from would-be writers who are now maids, school teachers, state prisoners (the O. Henry influence) cooks, factory workers, stenographers. Usually, after one from these groups wins a literary prize the mail from that portion of the population jumps.

"So many people," he says, "mistake the desire to write for the ability. There was the school teacher who wrote me once. She was giving up her post because her duties gave her nervous indigestion. She said she wanted to take up writing. Why? She either had to write for a living or go to work in a factory, she said."

The moral of this little tale is obvious. But I doubt—and Gillishaw, I'm sure, agrees—that it'll do any good. It'll probably send you to your trunk to dig out that stack of regretfully "unavailable" manuscripts and see what can be done. In fact, that reminds me—

Cotton is the most important industrial crop in China.

**How's Your HEALTH?**  
Edited for the New York Academy of Medicine  
By Jago Galdston, M. D.

"An Artist in America," by Thomas Hart Benton (McBride: \$3.75).

The (at times) distressing honesty of Thomas Hart Benton's "An Artist in America" makes it the most refreshing literary venture of the week. We suspect, although we can't prove it, that this story of one painter's life in terms of his fellow man is the best book of art in recent years—Henrik Willem van Loon's magnificent history of art not excepted.

Mr. Benton was born in Neosho, Mo., site of a fish hatchery, a court house, and the representatives of several fine old families. His father was a lawyer-politician and he was named for his great-uncle, the Jacksonian worthy who fought a duel or so and made a few memorable remarks.

Young Thomas Hart Benton could not be forced into the law, even by his father. Accidentally, as a kind of defense of his budding manhood, the boy was tricked into a newspaper art job in Joplin. He felt the urge to consort with his ike, and made a fool of himself in Chicago for a time. He went to Paris, and found the schools there adquate as bad as in Chicago. He returned to New York, trailing mistresses, debts and conversational tags behind him. He lived in New York, deviously, and although living was not as easy as it might have been, some important lessons crept out of life into the Bentonian skull.

In New York, also, Benton married. There he did his first murals—for the New School. There likewise he did the Whitney Museum murals, and you should certainly read his version of that transaction in "An Artist in America." Then he was invited to Indiana, and there created that monster "History of Indiana," 15 feet high and 250 feet long, which was the chief glory of the Indiana building at the Chicago fair.

It was after this experience that two things combined to return Benton to Missouri—the commission for the Jefferson city murals, and a teaching berth in the Kansas City Art Institute. It is evident that Benton feels that at last he belongs to his home state, and his own state to him. He has left the sale and sterile chit-chat of "the Village," and the western air is good.

For candor, charm and intelligence one must go far to beat this self-revelation.

**Literary Guidepost**  
By JOHN SELBY

The Riddle or Intelligence

As language is often a true impediment to understanding, many scientists feel that no idea is adequately refined until it is expressed mathematically.

Mathematical symbols have few optional meanings than do words. And yet, all symbols are subject to one serious misuse. They are very likely to be misunderstood as standing for a concrete reality. They are frequently accepted as the reality without much critical thought being given to the nature or composition of that reality.

Ask any one using the term "intelligence" to define it, to give a detailed explanation of what he means by intelligence. Chances are he will soon be foundering in a sea of words. But there is little to wonder at in that. Those who have devoted years of study to this subject are little able to define intelligence more adequately.

But what of intelligence tests and quotients? Here, indeed, we have something expressed mathematically. Isn't there a concrete, well defined reality behind it all? There no doubt is. But what it is, we can only guess at and approximate, but hardly define.

The average man has a good working definition of intelligence, however.

"That's what a man shows when he knows enough to come in out of the rain."

In this way he defines intelligence in terms of competence to appreciate what is required in a given situation and to act accordingly. Many an individual with a relatively low I. Q. is by that test of experience shown to be more intelligent than his brother with a higher I. Q. However, this is likely to be the case only as long as the situations confronting him are simple, or within his limited capacity to appreciate and to act accordingly.

There is still another point to bear in mind:

That of which we term intelligence and to discourage the uncritical use of the word.

The lower I. Q. individual is more likely to stay within his own pasture and not wander off into strange fields. The higher I. Q. individual is likely to seek, if not adventure, at least satisfaction for his more active curiosity.

But all this still does not define intelligence. It should, however, serve to illustrate the complex na-

**Fishy Turkeys Are Ruled Out**

Manhattan, Kas. (AP)—Thanksgiving Day turkeys should taste like fowl, not fish, says the Kansas State college poultry husbandry department. So the department has advised turkey raisers not to feed their flocks any fish products during the eight week before market time. There were complaints last year that fish food, upon which turkeys thrive, made the turkeys taste like halibut.

**Study-Or-Pay Plan Proposed by Teacher**

Pittsburgh (AP)—Lazy Students who fail to complete high school within four years should be charged tuition for additional instruction, in the opinion of Myrtle E. Wylie, Allegheny high school teacher.

Such an arrangement, she estimates, would save \$140,000 annually to teachers in Pittsburgh alone.

**MANHATTAN**  
By GEORGE TUCKER

New York—The news columns and the rotogravure sections of the metropolitan newspapers displayed a lively interest in the decision of Maude Adams to become a professor of drama in a mid-western college. It marked one of the few times in at least two decades a season has opened without rumors that Miss Adams would make a comeback on Broadway.

The most amusing of our actresses emerges from her carefully guarded seclusion to further her ambitions in scenic lighting and designing, which have intrigued her for years, and she will spend the next three months giving classroom lectures to the young ladies of Stephens college, in Columbia, Mo.

As late as 1933 Miss Adams was rumored to be making ready for a return to the theater in a romantic comedy, but Peter Mason, who knew her better perhaps than any living person, declared he would believe it only when she advanced before the footlights.

There are a number of rather surprising facts connected with the career of "Peter Pan." Her real name is Maude Kiskadden, and, although nearing 65, she has never been married nor has a "romance" ever been linked to her name.

Indeed, she was a veritable hermit, even at the height of the Maude Adams craze, withdrawing completely from the raucous tumult of the theater and living in a private world of quite and legend.

She became a star at the age of 24 when she played Lady Babble in "The Little Minister," and since then she has queened it in the American theater. Her most famous role, of course, was "Peter Pan." Others which strengthened the aura of theatrical greatness which has always surrounded her were "A Kiss For Cinderella," "What Every Woman Knows," and "L'Arçon." She appeared in "Peter Pan" 1,151 times.

In the old days when stage-door gatherings made nightly pilgrimages to the alleys back of the theaters where she was playing, Miss Adams employed a now famous ruse to escape their attentions. She hired a maid who closely resembled her, and while the maid was accepting the cheers from her street admirers, Miss Adams, mantled in a green veil, slipped quietly into a cab and was driven away.

She has an amazing technical knowledge of color photography and plans someday to make a motion picture of "Kim," Kipling's greatest novel, for which she owns exclusive motion picture rights.

Her first stage appearance was at the age of nine months in Salt Lake City. Her mother carried her across the stage in a drama called "The Lost Child."

**Which Would Be More Embarrassing?**



**HIGH LITES OF WMFR**

- Monday**
- 6:30—Early Risers Club
  - 7:15—Classified Column of the Air
  - 8:00—Morning Devotional
  - 8:15—Morning Merry-Go-Round
  - 8:30—Early News
  - 8:45—Radio Spotlight
  - 9:00—Hymns of All Churches
  - 9:15—Hope Alden's Romance
  - 9:30—The Mad Hatterfields
  - 9:45—To Be Announced
  - 10:00—Linda's First Love
  - 10:15—Duke Power Program
  - 10:30—Betty and Bob
  - 10:45—Swing Time
  - 11:00—Morning Musical
  - 11:15—Morning Varieties
  - 11:30—Tune Time
  - 11:45—Hook Advises on Planting by the Moon
  - 12:00—Luncheon Music
  - 12:15—Clover Brand News
  - 12:30—Luncheon Music
  - 1:00—Jack Wardlaw and Orchestra
  - 1:30—Mr. J. A. Gawtarp, N. C. Employment Office
  - 1:45—News Commentary
  - 2:00—American Family Robinson
  - 2:15—Piano Ramblings
  - 2:30—Modern Melodies
  - 2:45—Crusaders
  - 3:00—Thomasville Studios
  - 4:00—Classified Column of the Air
  - 4:45—Parade of the Maestros
  - 5:00—Late News
  - 5:15—Melody Parade
  - 5:30—Sport Flashes
  - 5:35—Melody Parade
- Tuesday**
- 6:30—Early Risers Club
  - 7:15—Classified Column of the Air
  - 8:00—Morning Devotional
  - 8:15—Morning Merry-Go-Round
  - 8:30—Morning News
  - 8:45—Radio Spotlight
  - 9:00—Hymns of All Churches
  - 9:15—Hope Alden's Romance
  - 9:30—Hello Peggy
  - 9:45—Philo Radio Program
  - 10:00—Linda's First Love
  - 10:15—Hollywood on Parade
  - 10:30—Betty and Bob
  - 10:45—Birthday Greetings
  - 11:00—Tune Time
  - 11:15—Musical Varieties
  - 11:45—Musical Grab Bag
  - 12:00—Luncheon Music
  - 12:15—Clover Brand News
  - 12:30—Luncheon Music
  - 1:00—Jack Wardlaw and Orchestra
  - 1:30—Variety Time
  - 1:45—Commentary on the News
  - 2:00—American Family Robinson
  - 2:15—Matinee Melodies
  - 2:45—American Scene
  - 3:00—Thomasville Studios
  - 4:00—Classified Column of the Air
  - 4:45—Parade of the Maestros
  - 5:00—Latest News
  - 5:15—Melody Parade
  - 5:30—Sport Flashes
  - 5:35—Melody Parade
- Wednesday**
- 6:30—Early Risers Club
  - 7:15—Classified Column of the Air
  - 8:00—Morning Devotional
  - 8:15—Morning Merry-Go-Round
  - 8:30—Early News
  - 8:45—Radio Spotlight
  - 9:00—Hymns of All Churches
  - 9:15—Hope Alden's Romance
  - 9:30—The Mad Hatterfields
  - 9:45—Philo Radio Program
  - 10:00—Linda's First Love
  - 10:15—Duke Power Program
  - 10:30—Betty and Bob
  - 10:45—Morning Melodies
  - 11:00—Varieties
  - 11:30—Tune Time
  - 12:00—Luncheon Music
  - 12:15—Clover Brand News
  - 12:30—Luncheon Music
  - 1:00—Jack Wardlaw and Orchestra
  - 1:30—Variety Time
  - 1:45—News Commentary
  - 2:00—American Family Robinson
  - 2:15—Camera Club
  - 2:20—Modern Melodies
  - 2:45—Jungle Jim
  - 3:00—Thomasville Studios
  - 4:00—Classified Column of the Air
  - 4:45—Parade of the Maestros
  - 5:00—Late News
  - 5:15—Melody Parade
  - 5:30—Sport Flashes
  - 5:35—Melody Parade
- Thursday**
- 6:30—Early Risers Club
  - 7:00—Burtner Program
  - 7:15—Classified Column of the Air
  - 8:00—Morning Devotional
  - 8:15—Morning Merry-Go-Round
  - 8:30—Early News
  - 8:45—Radio Spotlight
  - 9:00—Hymns of All Churches
  - 9:15—Hope Alden's Romance
  - 9:30—The Mad Hatterfields
  - 9:45—Philo Radio Program
  - 10:00—Linda's First Love
  - 10:15—Duke Power Program
  - 10:30—Betty and Bob
  - 10:45—Morning Melodies
  - 11:00—Varieties
  - 11:30—Tune Time
  - 12:00—Luncheon Music
  - 12:15—Clover Brand News
  - 12:30—Luncheon Music
  - 1:00—Jack Wardlaw and Orchestra
  - 1:30—Variety Time
  - 1:45—News Commentary
  - 2:00—American Family Robinson
  - 2:15—Camera Club
  - 2:20—Modern Melodies
  - 2:45—Jungle Jim
  - 3:00—Thomasville Studios
  - 4:00—Classified Column of the Air
  - 4:45—Parade of the Maestros
  - 5:00—Late News
  - 5:15—Melody Parade
  - 5:30—Sport Flashes
  - 5:35—Melody Parade
- Friday**
- 6:30—Early Risers Club
  - 7:00—Burtner Program
  - 7:15—Classified Column of the Air
  - 8:00—Morning Devotional
  - 8:15—Morning Merry-Go-Round
  - 8:30—Early News
  - 8:45—Radio Spotlight
  - 9:00—Hymns of All Churches
  - 9:15—Hope Alden's Romance
  - 9:30—The Mad Hatterfields
  - 9:45—Philo Radio Program
  - 10:00—Linda's First Love
  - 10:15—Duke Power Program
  - 10:30—Betty and Bob
  - 10:45—Morning Melodies
  - 11:00—Varieties
  - 11:30—Tune Time
  - 12:00—Luncheon Music
  - 12:15—Clover Brand News
  - 12:30—Luncheon Music
  - 1:00—Jack Wardlaw and Orchestra
  - 1:30—Variety Time
  - 1:45—News Commentary
  - 2:00—American Family Robinson
  - 2:15—Camera Club
  - 2:20—Modern Melodies
  - 2:45—Jungle Jim
  - 3:00—Thomasville Studios
  - 4:00—Classified Column of the Air
  - 4:45—Parade of the Maestros
  - 5:00—Late News
  - 5:15—Melody Parade
  - 5:30—Sport Flashes
  - 5:35—Melody Parade
- Saturday**
- 6:30—Early Risers Club
  - 7:15—Classified Column of the Air
  - 8:00—Morning Devotional
  - 8:15—Morning Merry-Go-Round
  - 8:30—Early News
  - 8:45—Radio Spotlight
  - 9:00—Hymns of All Churches
  - 9:15—Morning Melodies
  - 9:45—Philo Radio Program
  - 10:00—Morning Varieties
  - 10:30—Hill Billy Review
  - 10:45—Hit O' Sunshine Program
  - 11:00—Hinky Dinks



**Honor Bestowed On State Dean**

Raleigh, Oct. 29.—Dean Blake R. van Leer, head of the school of engineering at N. C. State college, woke up one morning to find himself an officer of two committees of the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education, national engineering society.

He was appointed chairman of the committee on two-year terminal programs and made member of the committee on the orientation of freshmen. In addition, he was made a member of the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education.

The committee on two-year terminal programs is working in cooperation with the office of education, an affiliate of the U. S. department of the interior. The result of the work will throw light on the methods of handling the problem of two-year terminal programs in the various engineering schools throughout the nation.

Chairmanship of the committee is a distinct honor for Dean van Leer, as it is composed of seven of the foremost leaders in engineering education in this country. On the committee with van Leer are: R. E. Doherty, president of Carnegie Institute of Technology; B. F. Bailey, head of the department of electrical engineering at the University of Michigan; J. W. Barker, dean of the engineering school at Columbia university; C. M. Janak, professor of electrical engineering at the University of Wisconsin; L. O'Shaughnessy, professor of applied mechanics, Virginia Polytechnic Institute; and Wm. Kolbe, president of Drexel Institute.

- 11:30—Variety Time
- 11:45—Musical Grab Bag
  - 12:00—Luncheon Music
  - 12:15—Clover Brand News
  - 12:30—Luncheon Music
  - 1:00—Man on the Street
  - 1:15—Guest Artist Recital
  - 1:30—Front Page Drama
  - 1:45—News Commentary
  - 2:00—Dixie Jamboree
  - 3:00—Thomasville Studios
  - 4:00—Classified Column of the Air
  - 4:45—Parade of the Maestros
  - 5:00—Late News
  - 5:15—Melody Parade
  - 5:30—Sport Flashes
  - 5:35—Melody Parade
- Sunday**
- 8:00—Morning Reveries
  - 8:15—People's Bible School
  - 8:30—Johnny Johnson, Vocalist
  - 8:45—Music of the Masters
  - 9:00—Gospel Hour
  - 9:30—C. E. Society, Lebanon
  - 9:45—News Period
  - 10:00—Ave Maria Hour
  - 10:30—Interlude
  - 10:35—Watch Tower Program
  - 10:50—Musical Contrasts
  - 11:00—Wesley Memorial Church
  - 12:00—Luncheon Music
  - 12:15—Petter Vision
  - 12:30—Luncheon Music
  - 1:00—Zenith Singers
  - 1:15—Maytag Jubilee Singers
  - 1:30—Philo Radio Program
  - 1:45—Jarratt Sisters
  - 2:00—To Be Announced
  - 2:15—Pentecostal Holiness Period
  - 2:45—Easter and Pope Piano Team
  - 3:00—Trinity Baptist Church Program
  - 3:30—Thomasville Studios
  - 4:30—Princess Pat
  - 5:00—The Five Jinx
  - 5:15—Melody Parade
  - 5:30—Sport Flashes
  - 5:35—Melody Parade

The aggregate output of raw silk in China is estimated at 25 per cent of the world's supply.