

The Daily Tar Heel



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Thursday, February 27, 1930

A Highly Conservative Laborite

President William Green of the American Federation of Labor delivered a conservative, sane address in Bingham hall yesterday afternoon. There was no sentimental bunk, no verbal flag-waving or hysterics in his speech. If Mr. Green and his associates can maintain the calm, level-headed attitude exhibited here yesterday afternoon, repetitions of the Marion and Gastonia tragedies may be averted in the Federation's campaign for unionization of the workers in the South, after all.

The sort of mob hysteria and rabid emotionalism attendant upon many campaigns for organization of labor in the past prejudices the public against all unions. Unfortunately North Carolina has already seen far too much of it from both the manufacturers and the workers. Addresses of the type which Mr. Green has made this week in Greensboro, Durham and Chapel Hill will accomplish much in directing public opinion in favor of unionization. If his common-sense views and pacific attitude are adhered to in the actual business of organizing the workers, violence and strife will be minimized and the Federation will secure the confidence of the public.

Very few thoughtful and unbiased men will deny Mr. Green's chief contention in his speech here—that workers should be given equal rights of organization and collective action with employers. The psychological effect of organization upon the workers themselves can hardly fail to exert an influence beneficial to employers and employees alike. When a man has some assurance that his interests will be safeguarded, that he will receive his just share of the profits accruing from his labors, his morale will be high. He will produce the most efficient work of which he is capable.

Many of the mill owners of the South have treated their

workers with the utmost consideration, according to their own lights. And in many cases they have voluntarily given their employees numerous benefits. But every man prefers to decide what is and what is not beneficial to himself.

Mr. Green has demonstrated that he is eager to conduct the organization campaign in a calm, rational manner. Much useless waste and strife will be avoided if his fellow organizers adopt the same attitude, and if the manufacturers approach the question in an equally commonsensical and unhysterical manner.

How the Average Student Spends His Time

President Wilkins of Oberlin college has appointed a committee of faculty and students to conduct an investigation into how the students spend their time. This action came as a result of the complaints of many students that they had been flunked unjustly and heartlessly in the recent mid-term examinations. It is charged that the faculty expects the students to spend all their time studying. Faculty members answer that they are the victims of the system of mass education and must flunk a certain per cent of their students.

The results of this survey should prove highly interesting. What is true of students at Oberlin is largely true of students here and elsewhere. Admittedly a man should not spend all of his time studying, but he should spend a certain portion of it pursuing his studies. Far too many college students now are spending practically all of their time on something else and only studying for a few weeks before exams.

While we have no definite proof, we rather suspect that the average collegian's day is divided something like this: classes, three or four hours; meals, two hours; studying from one to three hours (rarely three); sleeping from five to nine hours; and the rest of the day for recreation, cards, bull sessions, and other incidentals. The weekend which allows time for catching up with work, reading, and reflective thought is usually spent in having a "big time"; very few spend a quiet week-end on the Hill.

If the average student would spend as much of his time studying as he does "bulling," going to picture shows, and playing cards, he would easily make passing grades on all subjects and high grades on a few. As is often suggested by professors, chapel speakers, and other advice givers, if the student would consider his school work as a job and devote eight hours a day, including class attendance, to studies, then all would be well; he would have every evening free and plenty of time for recreation and amusement.

Actual figures on how the student spends his time should prove highly valuable. It is the common belief that the college student wastes most of his time. If this should be disproved, then we as well as many others would be greatly surprised.—J. D. McN.

The New "Bumming Legislation"

The Open Forum letter in the February 22 issue of the Tar Heel signed by "A Student" got to the heart of this new bumming "legislation" enacted by our village fathers with the idea of further looking after our morals, health and safety.

The ruling, which aims at attaching further difficulties to lawful bumming, now makes it theoretically impossible to solicit rides or enter an automobile without the motorist first pulling over to the curb at the

right hand side of the street. The village fathers thought by this unfair means to eradicate bumming. These gentlemen can rest assured that this or any other unfair, or ridiculous "law" will do nothing more than hamper those of us addicted to the practice, and can and will do nothing toward erasing it.

It is utterly impossible to legislate what people will eat, or drink or the exact manner in which they will dress. Further, we believe, that it is equally impossible to enact by law that a man shall walk in a certain manner, or ride in a certain manner.

We don't think that any student has ever seriously considered running the village's business or town council, but it quite frequently becomes evident that due, in all probability, to the members of the village council being from two to three decades removed from their young manhood and thus no longer able to look at things in a sane youthful way, that they aim at exercising a disciplinary force over the student body which is not rightfully theirs. After all there should be a give and take situation; the townspeople on the one side doing all in their power to make the students' stay in Chapel Hill pleasant to remember, and the students on the other understanding and patronizing in a business way to the best of their ability the townspeople. It appears some times to an unbiased person that despite the villagers depending entirely upon the University plant and its student body for a livelihood that they have little affection or regard for the welfare or comfort of the student body.

Chapel Hill is not such a large metropolis that the practice of bumming would in any manner place in jeopardy the lives or limbs of any of its citizens. The first anti-bumming campaign of the council a year ago and this last gesture of theirs is entirely unjustified, unnecessary, and irritating to both those who bum and those who are merely interested in good feeling between the village and students.—W. Y.

Readers' Opinions

DR. CONNOR BOOSTED

Editor the Daily Tar Heel: Now that the question of electing a new president of the University is before the board of trustees, I think it my privilege to write in behalf of R. D. W. Connor of the history department. I have had experience in this department while at the University, both as a student and as an instructor, and I feel that I know Dr. Connor well enough to know the many fine qualities which he possesses.

There is much to be said in his behalf. He knows the state better than any living man, as is shown by his splendid histories of the state. He is a member of one of our most cultured and prominent families known far and wide for its qualities of leadership and honor. He has brains and is level-headed without one trait of the freak possessed by many college professors. He has the dignity and physique becoming to the head of a great institution of learning with which his ancestors have been connected for several generations back. He knows the students and their problems and will foster their interests. He is a great scholar, yet interested in athletics and all the activities of the students. He commands the respect of all who are acquainted with him and the love and admiration of all who know him. For the sake of the University, I beg you to take some action toward the

sponsoring of this great man for the presidency. We want a graduate of the University to receive this signal honor rather than to bestow it to an outsider. Let's recognize the great men that we have produced instead of turning to some other school. Quite often we turn to the president of some other college instead of to a member of our faculty thinking he is better qualified. This is a mistake. Many men are big because of the position they hold, and they command attention accordingly without our being aware of the fact. We don't want this kind of man—we want Dr. Connor who is the kind of man who makes the position big and who will keep Carolina at the head of southern universities. There are many other points in his favor that do not come to mind just now.

In closing let me suggest a straw vote of the campus which will, I believe, show the trustees that the students are for Dr. Connor. A better man could not be chosen.

AN ALUMNUS.



By Joe Jones

Whether or not all of us enjoy old romances there is one in the library which every Carolina man should take pleasure in reading. The book is *The Heirs of St. Kilda*, by John W. Moore. It tells a story of the southern past, deals with the Civil War period without being a war story, and, as the author intimates in the preface, one of its chief purposes is to help bring "vindication against the cruel slanders and caricatures which have been published to the world as a true picture of our inner life as a people."

But what makes it of especial interest to us of Chapel Hill is the fact that it is largely the story of a boy who came here to the University some years before the war. This young fellow is the main character of the book, and several chapters are devoted to his days in Chapel Hill. As the author himself graduated here with the class of '53 that part of the book dealing with the University no doubt gives an accurate and authentic idea of ante bellum activities on the U. N. C. campus.

Both Davie Poplar and Old South are spoken of, and in reading the story one is impressed with the fact that hazing figured largely in the life of the college student of long ago. Open warfare between faculty and student body, such as once existed here, is also played up. We learn that in the old days the University commencement was one of the biggest social events in the state, and that seniors were exalted and revered as the high and mighty men of the campus far more than they are today.

But even more interesting is the fact that into the plot of the story is woven the tale of the pistol duel at Piney Prospect in which Peter Dromgoole was killed by a fellow-student. Moore has changed Dromgoole to Drumgoole, but his book brings down to us an intact version of the death scene of the boy who fought and died on moonlit Piney Prospect so many years ago.

Depiction of old fashioned North Carolina aristocracy is the main theme of the book, and the opening scenes are laid in an ancient eastern Carolina town. Moore calls the town St. Kilda, but certain descriptive passages in the book lead one to believe that the author is

writing of New Bern, which is to this very day sometimes spoken of as the Athens of North Carolina.

Dick McGlohon, whose family is closely acquainted with that of Mr. Moore's, tells us some interesting things about the author. He says that as soon as Moore graduated from the University he returned to his home in Powellville to practice law, but upon finding himself to be a poor lawyer he moved out to his Hertford County farm, and there lived the idyllic life of a writer-farmer. It was during this period that he wrote *The Heirs of St. Kilda*, drawing freely upon the memories of his college days in creating this romance of the Old South.



By Beau Gent

Apropos of the weather we relegate our red flannels to limbo and are persuaded to launch a campaign for sport and summer clothes. Only the imminence of the vernal fever could induce us to relinquish our corner on the spat market. Even if we have no other distinction we have the satisfaction of knowing that there is no other man on the campus who owns three pairs of spats. In that we stand uniquely alone.

Drag out the dusty ole swimmin' trunks; unearth and brush off the brilliantly colored sweaters and hideously colored ties 'cause it looks as if summer has come to stay!

Having recently returned from a visit to the snooty hide-out of the elite at Palm Beach, we are well qualified to advise on hot weather fashions and are just full of ideas about how to keep cool, comfortable, and collegiate.

We observed that the up-to-date man was brilliantly rather than moderately or conservatively dressed. But while the general trend was a distinct departure from the rigidly observed conventions there were no gross eccentricities to be seen. Summer dress is characterized by insouciant, fashionable things that tend to alleviate the effect of the heat—by color, fit, and style—and yet remain absolutely presentable and correct.

Plain colored flannels, which were much more popular than the striped, were seen in all sorts of pastel shades. The ancient and honorable dark blue jacket and white trousers have passed away, though they are entirely correct, and such combinations as a grayish-blue jacket with flannel trousers of a lighter shade of grayish-blue are being favored.

One of the smartest combinations we have ever seen was worn by a famous amateur boxer at the fashionable winter colony; Olive greenish-gray jacket, with trousers a shade or so lighter, grayish-blue shirt, yellow tie, and the conventional two-tone, black-and-white shoes. A tweed jacket with flannels will also make a very effective combination for everyday campus wear. However, some of the more important establishments—such as Abercrombie and Fitch, etc.—report that there is a great demand for summer clothes in gaberdine and shetlands.

One should remember that the necktie is the balancing factor of your outfit. It should either brighten up a dull scheme or tone down a colorful one. For instance, if you are wearing a dull drab brown suit and a shirt of a neutral shade of brown, you will find that a tie with life and color in it will be much more effective than a dull one. If, on the other hand, you are wear-

ing a suit of rich reddish-brown or chocolate brown, with perhaps a stripe of blue, and your shirt is almost a vivid shade of blue, your tie should be inclined to be dull so that you are not mistaken for a sun-burst.

There are quite a few things that one must be cautious about; One does not wear trousers that are darker in color than the included jacket.

One does not wear mono-toned shoes—unless they are white, which is smartest—with sport or summer outfits.

One never endeavors to harmonize green and blue. It always leads to grief.

And one NEVER wears brown shoes with a gray suit.

"THE LOVE PARADE" HAS GENIUS-BORN QUALITIES

Maurice Chevalier, who has become the greatest European actor to achieve success in American films since Emil Jannings, will be seen and heard in his most gorgeous picture to date when "The Love Parade" opens at the Carolina Theatre today.

"The Love Parade" is something different in all-talking musical film productions, just as Chevalier is a personage entirely different from all other screen types.

In the first place "The Love Parade" was written for the audible screen. It is not a film version of any previous stage production; it was created expressly for the screen and with the idea of the screen's values for amusement uppermost in the minds of the geniuses who created it.

In the second place "The Love Parade" was directed by Ernst Lubitsch, who was named by vote of critics in a poll taken by Film Daily as the foremost director in the movie industry. He has never turned out a failure. One of his greatest pictures was "The Patriot."

Then there are other qualities that carry "The Love Parade" to the fore as probably the greatest musical romance of the New Show World. The libretto or dialog was written by Ernest Vajda and Guy Bolton. Both are veterans of their craft. Bolton has written the books for over 50 operettas and musical comedies.

Ten original songs are featured in "The Love Parade." They were written by Victor Schertzinger, musician and director, a man of many talents. He has written a number of successful songs, one of them being "Marcheta," one of the most successful best-selling popular songs of all times.

Clifford Grey who wrote the lyrics for "The Love Parade" was the lyricist for Ziegfeld's "Sally," "Three Musketeers" and for "Hit the Deck."

Heading the supporting cast of the picture is Jeanette MacDonald, lovely Philadelphia girl, who made a rapid climb in musical comedy through two or three years of hard work abetted by a personal charm and beauty that just wouldn't allow her to stay in obscurity. This is her first all-talking production. She made such a great hit in it that Paramount immediately signed her on a contract for other films. She has been described as "the girl with the red-gold hair and sea-green eyes." She possesses a lovely soprano voice, has an exquisite figure and a personage so generously endowed with those other qualities.

In all "The Love Parade" is the farthest point upward in the rapid climb of Paramount's New Show World productions. People in New York paid \$11 a seat to see it when it opened at the Criterion. And it must have been worth it, for critics the next day used 129 "rave" adjectives in making their newspaper reports on this great musical romance smash.