

The Daily Tar Heel



Published daily during the college year except Mondays and except Thanksgiving, Christmas and Spring Holidays.

The official newspaper of the Publications Union of the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C. Subscription price, \$2.00 local and \$4.00 out of town, for the college year.

Offices in the basement of Alumni Building.

GLENN HOLDER, Editor; WILL YARBOROUGH, Mgr. Editor; MARION ALEXANDER, Bus. Mgr.; HAL V. WORTH, Circulation Mgr.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS: John Mebaae, Harry Galland; ASSISTANT EDITORS: Robert Hodges, J. D. McNairy, Joe Jones, B. C. Moore

J. C. Williams, CITY EDITORS: E. F. Yarbrough, K. C. Ramsay, Elbert Denning, J. E. Dungan, Sherman Shore

SPORTS EDITOR: Henry L. Anderson

ASSISTANT SPORTS EDITORS: Browning Roach, J. G. Hamilton, Jr.

REPORTERS: Holmes Davis, Kemp Yarbrough, Louis Brooks, Clyde Deits, Charles Rose, George Sherm, Mary Price, Frank Manheim, J. P. Tyson, B. H. Whitton, Nathan Volkman, J. M. Little, E. C. Daniel, Bill Arthur, W. A. Shulenberger, Hugh Wilson, G. E. French, Jack Bessen, William Roberts, Everard Shemwell, W. W. Taylor, Ted Newland, Vass Shepherd, Jack Riley, Harper Barnes, John Patric, M. M. Dunlap, J. J. Dratler, Howard M. Lee, Henry Wood, George Barber, Charles Forbes, Craig Wall, Jim Moye

BUSINESS STAFF: Ashley Seawell, Tom Badger, John Jemison, Harry Latta, Bill Speight, Donald Seawell

COLLECTION MANAGERS: J. C. Harris, T. R. Karkner, B. C. Prince, Jr., Stuart Carr

Wednesday, March 26, 1930

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

I find it difficult to understand how the Revolution ever could have succeeded.—Rupert Hughes.

Mountains of Red Tape

An interesting example of the intricate maze of red tape which must be unwound before the simplest action can be taken by the federal government is afforded by the attempts of Chapel Hill citizens to have the hour of closing the local postoffice lobby changed. At present the lobby is closed at exactly 9 o'clock every night, which has proven irksome to a considerable number of townspeople and students who wish to get at their lock-boxes after that hour.

Postmaster Herndon reports that he has applied several times to the authorities at Washington for permission to keep the doors open longer, but without avail. The later closing hour would place no extra work upon the employees of the post-office; it would merely mean that the doors enclosing the lobby be left open until 11 o'clock so that the renters of lock-boxes might have access to them for two hours longer in the evening. As it is at present, hundreds of students and townspeople are obliged to wait until morning for important mail because they have been busy during the early part of the evening or have been out of town.

It is obviously a simple request that Chapel Hillians are making of the postal authorities, but they have encountered a vast amount of governmental red tape that must be unrolled before they can bring it to the attention of anyone with the power to issue the necessary order. Postmaster Herndon was appealed to, but he did not have even the authority to decide when the keys should be turned in the door locks or the flagpole painted. And his efforts to bring the request to the attention of the powers-that-be at

Washington did not so much as dent the wall of petty formalities with which they are surrounded.

Mayor Council and other citizens have written the two North Carolina senators, Lee S. Overman and F. M. Simmons, asking them to intercede with the postoffice department. Possibly these two dignitaries may succeed in having the Chapel Hill postoffice lobby doors kept open two hours longer each evening by exerting their senatorial influence, but it doesn't seem at all certain.

The tedious procedures through which local citizens have been forced to meander in their efforts to have their slight request acted upon is worthy of a movement for a million dollar federal structure or a major political appointment. This simple example lends some measure of support to the often-repeated statement that "the will of the people" is not quite as mighty a force in American governmental functions as it should be, and provides an illustration of the immense mass of useless red tape which has developed around even the most inconsequential of federal procedures.

Sunday Blue Laws

Nothing is more typical of the absurd inconsistency and hypocrisy in American lawmaking than the blue laws in effect in so many places. This obnoxious legal tendency assumes a particularly offensive proportion in North Carolina as a whole and in many communities of the state in particular.

Almost every town or village in the state furnishes examples of this Comstockian tendency to attempt to regulate the habits, the ethics, the very morals of its inhabitants by the statute books. In a few communities no drug stores are allowed to remain open on Sunday; in a number of others these businesses can open their doors only for a limited time on the Sabbath. There is state wide sentiment against Sunday motion pictures, baseball games, pool rooms or similar amusement halls; in one of the largest towns in this state the Sunday sale of gasoline was prohibited until very recently.

Chapel Hill is just as rigidly ridiculous in this phase of law making as any other. Here the drug stores may remain open, but the sale of tobacco and cocacolas during church hours is forbidden—that is unless one cares to take a dash of ammonia in his dope! One can easily imagine to be abroad the spirit of the same perverted busybody who allows illiterate customs inspectors to pass upon the "purity" of classics to prevent the morals of the good people from being soiled!

A discussion of the censorship of moving pictures, magazines, and books can be omitted, as can similar mention of the innumerable laws, ordinances, statutes, and what not put on the books of municipal, county, state, and national government to compel the American people to walk a chalk line. Such a discussion would be as futile as are these laws; besides, people are beginning to realize the lamentably ineffectual situation.

The most liberal thing this village has done in a long while is to allow the Tom Thumb golf course to remain open on Sundays from one to six. Even with this curtailment a step in the right direction has been taken, a step that might finally lead to the repeal of the laughable ordinances so characteristic of little towns in North Carolina, and an awakening to a reasonable sanity in the outlook on human nature under foolish restraint.

—R. H.

IN THE WAKE OF NEWS



Jack Dungan

Voilà! (pronounced: that's that), the vacations have come and been. Some twenty-five hundred jazz-mad, baby radicals have returned to a life of ease and evil at that well known center of license—dear old alma mater. The debauchery will consist of from fifteen to fifty hours of class work, and as many more in outside preparation, not counting, of course, the few extra things such as themes, term papers, outside reading, laboratories, etc.

During the vacation we were fortunate enough to witness an exhibition match between Ralph Greenleaf, world's champion pocket-billiardist, and Earl Seaback, New England champion. Greenleaf had tough luck—he could run off only forty-one balls at a trial. We don't believe that he has gotten over his misfortune yet. Talk about your kings of the ivories, this gent from Monmouth, Illinois, has certainly made the game pay. Aside from movie, stage, and vaudeville contracts M. Greenleaf draws a salary of \$8,000 for his pushing, said salary being the contribution of Brunswick, Bauk, Collendar in the interest of the game.

How proud Milton would be to know that one of his stories—Paradise Lost—has served as a model for more histories of that well known battle between the forces of the Omnipotent and the Old Hairy than any other story in existence. Now comes Jonathan Daniels, a former editor of the Tar Heel, and talented son of Josephus Daniels, with a new version, The Clash of Angels.

These Carolinians of ours are rather running to angelic titles. Thomas Wolfe, another former editor of the Tar Heel, is the author of a best seller, Look Homeward, Angel, and is said to have earned close to \$100,000 on his Asheville book.

Daniels and Wolfe are the recipients of Guggenheim fellowships which will carry them to Europe where they will do further literary work. Both are quite deserving.

Jonathan Daniels' famous father has proposed a hundred years' trial for the late lamented Prohibition Amendment. But the fault in this excellent suggestion is that by that time the trial will have been ended some seventy-five years, and the bootleggers will be renting the capitol building out to the government. Even if it did work what good would accrue to contemporary drinkers?—It wouldn't improve the quality of bootleg any whatsoever.

All these prohibition polls prove one thing only: people vote dry, but drink wet. And they will probably continue to do so.

Norman Foerster has a new symposium out on Humanism, which he has edited. Dr. Foerster, for the benefit of those who do not know, is fast becoming the chief exponent in America of the doctrines of a New Humanism. Scribner's has devoted an article to a definition and the aims of humanism in the current issue.

The recent scarcity of taxi cabs in the village here has been very irritating during the rainy season. So much so that our correspondent in North Chapel Hill

has written us a very vitrolic epistle calling for an official investigation on the part of the Board of Aldermen.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY: Get married young men! Get married! Statisticians have estimated that the saving in deterioration of clothing the first year alone is well over \$600. At four per cent interest compounded annually for seventeen and one-half years you would have \$1200!

Lenten Season Daily Devotion

General Theme: "Coming to Terms With Life"

Topic for the day: "Belief in the Goodness of Others." (Read Matthew 22:34-40). Key verse, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

Meditation: "This means, in part: thou shalt trust thy neighbor—believe in him. The person who is, to get along with others must believe in their goodness, especially in their good intentions. Faith begets ground for faith. It is the truest interpreter. The only safe creed is: I believe that my neighbor is as good as I am. This is not a difficult creed, except for the pharisee. Does not our personal experience convince us that there are not many people who are really cowardly, and who do not seem to be making some effort to find the right and to do it? Belief that they are thus striving to serve the good as they see it, will give us endless patience and consideration. This was Lincoln's way. If we can only believe that those who differ from us are as well intentioned as we are, we can always get along with them."

Prayer: "O Lord, we thank Thee for those who believe in us and trust us, and who by their generous faith and confidence are ever lifting us to higher levels of performance. May our gratitude for this teach us to show a like spirit as we move among the companions of this day. Amen."

PARKER ON VISIT HERE

Judge John J. Parker of Charlotte, recently appointed by President Hoover as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, spent the past week-end at the Carolina Inn. He is serving on the committee to report on the fitness of prospects for the presidency of the University, made vacant by the resignation of Dr. Chase.

Magazine Notice

The next issue of the Carolina Magazine will be published Sunday, April 6. All copy for this issue must be in the hands of the editor by Friday, March 28, at seven o'clock p. m. Material should be sent to the editor, Box 710, Chapel Hill. No manuscripts will be returned unless accompanied by a self-addressed stamped envelope.

Smith Entertains Ball Players Tues.

As an evidence of his interest in University athletics, Manager E. Carrington Smith of the local theatre has announced that he is entertaining the baseball team every Tuesday afternoon at the first show.

In the event that the team is away from Chapel Hill on Tuesday afternoon on a playing date, Mr. Smith has arranged to have them see the show as his guests when they return.

Entertaining a University team is no novelty for Mr. Smith. Since he took over the management of the theatre, he has given shows in honor of one or another squad or team the year round. The Winter football squad was the last group of athletes to receive the hospitality of the Carolina Theatre through its manager.

In addition, Mr. Smith has made a practice of inviting dormitory and fraternity groups to visit the theatre at regular intervals, so that each group on the campus will be his guests at some time during the year.

It is urged that state highways be lighted, and the office cynic observes that it would be a great help to the hit-and-run driver in keeping an accurate count of the pedestrians he runs down.—Boston Transcript.

SAWYER'S RAINWEAR YORKTOWN COAT. The Yorktown Coat is the latest addition to the Froß Brand family. This smart wet-weather coat has a convertible military collar—raglan shoulders and is a serviceable garment light in weight & flexible. A genuine oiled Froß Brand Slicker is the leading wet-weather protection for college men and women. See these garments at your dealers'. H. M. SAWYER & SON East Cambridge :: Mass.

METZINTHIN ELECTED TO HEAD GERMANIC DIVISION

Following the reading of a paper on "Vocabulary Building and Reading Ability in Modern Languages" before the Educational Association of North Carolina, Professor E. C. Metzintin of the German department was elected head of the Germanic division of the Association for the year 1930-31.

The meeting was held in Raleigh on March 21, and was attended by more than 2000 teachers from all over the state. Dr. Metzintin was informed of his election at the end of the session of the German division.



Oh you gamblers grieve to this!

ST. JAMES INFIRMARY

BLUE as litmus paper... low in the brow... hot to the feet... "Reader" your heart with this folk-song gone cuckoo! At your Victor dealers... Now! All the latest hits... on genuine Victor Records. Swing into a clinch with these famous Victor dance arrangements. The greatest orchestras... the best talent... in every field record for Victor! Ask your local dealer to play you this list... TODAY!



- 22298—ST. JAMES INFIRMARY and WHEN YOU SMILE—King Oliver's Orchestra
22299—ST. JAMES INFIRMARY and AFTER YOU'RE GONE—Gene Austin
22285—MY LOVE PARADE and NOBODY'S USING IT NOW—Maurice Chevalier
22291—CONGRATULATIONS—Nat. Shilkret and Victor Orchestra—and FUNNY, DEAR, WHAT LOVE CAN DO—Wayne King and Orchestra
22279—TAINT NO SIN—George Olsen and His Music—and YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND—High Hatters
1448—RIO RITA and ONLY A ROSE—Richard Crooks

ALL THE MUSIC YOU WANT WHEN YOU WANT IT

VICTOR RECORDS

Weekly Release

VICTOR Records

Students' Supply Store "Everything in Stationery"

GOBS OF DELIGHT

The perfect musical comedy! Throbbing with delightful romance, hilarious, side-splitting comedy and more song hits than you can shake a stick at!

"HIT THE DECK" WITH Jack Oakie - Polly Walker. And hundreds of singers, dancers, players and bright-eyed beautiful girls! TWO NEW SONG HITS! "Keeping Myself Just For You" "Harbor Of My Heart" TODAY. Added Sound News Thursday—Elinor Boardman in "She Goes to War" Features Spotlight Friday—"No, No, Nannette"