

The Daily Tar Heel



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Sunday, May 4, 1930

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Few men are lacking in capacity, but they fail because they are lacking in application.—Calvin Coolidge.

Concerning Students Of Journalism

Are students of journalism naturally lazy and incapable? At a newspaper convention held a short time ago, the editor of a certain newspaper made a statement to the effect that only about one journalistic student out of twenty makes good. If this be true, then the future of the press is indeed shaky—if it depends upon embryo journalists as ourself. But is it actually true? Judging from our contact with older and more experienced newspaper men, we are inclined to accept this statement with a grain of salt. Journalism schools are not to be compared with factories which turn out finished products ready for the market. Journalism is an art that requires not only a deep interest in the work itself, but also a great deal of training, and it is too much to assume that students just out of college can compete with men who have years of experience behind them.

This same editor also advocated making studies for this profession a graduate course, giving as his reason that students take journalism courses only as "crips" and not for the benefit that might be obtained from them. Of course there are some who always seek the easiest way out, but the student who intends to take up newspaper work as a livelihood, will, in most cases, take advantage of his opportunities; and the change would only make it harder to get a degree without any great difference in the qualifications of the students.

The situation, we admit, is not what it might be. The weeding-out process must occur in every profession, however, and journalism is no exception. We only ask that the devil be given his dues. —J. S. S.

Pen Points



By H. J. Galland

Some years ago a young lady who was editing a high school journal in New York received a contribution from one of the readers. The contributor who handed in the literary gem had written about brothers. Her essay was highly laudatory and complimentary, and she rambled at length on the beautiful relationship possible between brother and sister.

The editor looked over the contribution and was amused, for she knew that the contributor was brotherless and had never the doubtful experience of having one of the animals in her own family. So the editor, being saddled with a brother, sat herself down and drew a word-picture of brothers as they actually are, or as she had found one of them. She described in detail the contents of his pockets, his aversion to clean collars, the invariable state of his hands, and other unsavory and uncomplimentary things. And she ran her article alongside the contributor's, under the double heading, "Brothers—By One Who Never Had One," and "By One Who Has One."

The writer of this column was the poor unfortunate who unwittingly sat for the portrait "By One Who Has One." And now, having seen that sister recently, the incident of high school days comes to mind, and with it a chance to retaliate. The sister in question is more or less typical of many others. She is a little older than her brother, and he knows her (or thinks he does) as well as she knows him.

The most striking results of what travelling she has done in Europe is noticeable in her conversation. She has a most excellent repertoire of French and German slang and cuss words. She can, and has, put to shame a Parisian taxi-driver who was inclined to become obstreperous in an effort to scare an American into paying an unjust fare, by rapid and calculated flow of argot, causing him to stare in wonder and then drive quickly off, sadly disillusioned.

She has never quite learned to light a cigarette, on the few occasions when she smokes, without first blowing out the match two or three times. She has no taste or use for corn and such liquor, but can hold her own with anyone when it is a matter of good wine or liquors, another result of continental training. She has an excellent sense of humor, and is what is known as "open-minded." The fact that she can no longer subdue her brother easily by physical means she bemoans. She can however, embarrass him by means best known to herself, and on occasions does so.

She is a good horsewoman, but a bad tennis player. She refuses to return tennis balls not placed carefully within her reach, and goes off into gales of laughter at her own efforts, thereby breaking up a game before it gets started. She does not play bridge, but she has an excellent taste in books, without being "bookish." She has an instinctive sympathy for drunks, especially if they are good-humored and well-behaved.

When out with her brother,

she automatically splits all costs. She is inclined to regard him in general as a necessary evil, sometimes interesting and sometimes just pathetic in his efforts at being his age. Her favorite anecdote is that early in life, when led in to see her new brother while the assembled relatives waited breathlessly for a bright remark, she maintained a disappointed and contemptuous silence. But all in all, she is a pretty good egg—for a sister.

SPEARMAN AND ALLISON TRAVELING IN EUROPE

(Continued from first page)
Brittany and Spain. School lasts until the end of June, and after that we are planning to travel through Italy, Germany, Belgium, Holland, and England, returning to the States in September.

"But the worst of it is that I fear we are becoming spoiled for honest-to-God work—this is too easy a life to last. We are comfortably lodged in a French family for room and meals. Madame Deroin has two grown sons, both of whom have left home, so she takes us in their place and tries to make herself believe that we are her sons—even to the point of serving our breakfast in our own room in the morning, turning down the bed-covers and laying out our slippers at night, and dosing us with iodine and rum when we are sick. During the winter rain and fog we spent most of our time reading and studying, but now with the coming of spring we can venture out and get more of an idea of the countryside. Not finding the University entirely to our liking, John turned to music and is studying both piano and violin, while I turned to the library and am reading all I can of Flaubert, Rousseau, Moliere, deMaupassant, Zola, Daudet and Balzac.

"It is certainly being a most delightful year and I am tremendously glad that we came. Naturally it has changed our ideas on many things—and I count that a mental victory. However, I think it would take a great deal more than a year in France to change our natures, so we will probably return much like we went away in that respect. . .

"We have had a wet time in France with all the floods along the Garonne River in the southern part of the country. The newspapers tell harrowing tales of death and devastation with an occasional heroic rescue thrown in for relief or a comic description of cows in trees and pigs floating along on housetops. Many of the marooned people had to be furnished food from airplanes. If the waters have subsided sufficiently, we may go through that section during our Easter holidays to see just how terrible the damage is. The Frenchmen of Northern France declare that the floods came as a punishment for the war profiteers who made their fortunes in Southern France while the Northern part was being laid waste by the Germans.

"Springtime in France is lovely. All the roads are bordered with rows of poplars or chestnuts, and the tender green leaves are beginning to show. Out in the country the almond and peach trees are in bloom, and the valleys are full of yellow primroses. The days are so bright and sunny now that I can scarcely bear to stay indoors, but spend my time strolling along the banks of the Rhone watching the gulls or find some comfortable rock pile to sit on while I read.

"Ed Hudgins came to see us before Christmas and reported a fine year at Oxford. He likes the English life of leisure and is altogether charmed with the University. . ."

With The Churches

CHAPEL OF THE CROSS
A. S. Lawrence, Rector
8:00 a. m.—Holy Communion.
10:00 a. m.—Bible class.
11:00 a. m.—Service and sermon.

UNITED CHURCH
B. J. Howard, Pastor
9:45 a. m.—Sunday school, Grady Leonard, superintendent; Paul McConnell, teacher men's Bible class.
11:00 a. m.—Morning services. Sermon by Mr. Howard.
7:00 p. m.—Young People's service.

LUTHERAN
G. A. Metz, Pastor
(Gerrard Hall)
10:00 a. m.—Sunday school.
11:00 a. m.—Church services. Sermon by Mr. Metz.

CATHOLIC
Father O'Brian
8:30 a. m.—Mass in Gerrard hall.

METHODIST
C. Excell Rozzelle, Pastor
9:45 a. m.—Sunday school.
11:00 a. m.—"The Stairs of Sorrow."
8:00 p. m.—R. B. House will fill the pulpit at the evening service.

BAPTIST
Eugene Olive, Pastor
9:45 a. m.—Sunday school.
11:00 a. m.—Sermon by pastor on topic "Power."
7:00 p. m.—Meeting of B. Y. P. U.
8:00 p. m.—Sermon by pastor on topic "Solace for Saddened Souls."

PENN STATE TRACK TEAM ACKNOWLEDGES COURTESY EXTENDED BY THEATRE

The Carolina theatre, following its policy of entertaining members of visiting teams during their stay at Chapel Hill, entertained the members of the Penn State track team during their stay here two weeks ago. The manager of the track team, upon reaching home, sent the following letter to the manager of the Carolina theatre:

Dear Mr. Smith:
May I take this opportunity on behalf of the Penn State track team to thank you for the courtesies extended to us by your management. We would certainly like to return the favor at State and as you, no doubt, are very much interested in the University of North Carolina's activities we hope to return the favor when they meet us next spring.



THE ALBERTINA RASCH, BALLET in a scene from "THE ROGUE SONG" Starring Lawrence Tibbett, Stan Laurel and Olive Hardy CAROLINA THEATRE TUESDAY ONLY

He came-- he sang-- he conquered



Lawrence TIBBETT

WORLD'S GREATEST BARITONE

The great Metropolitan Star — a voice to ring 'round the world — the personality of a hero to thrill you in the Technicolor musical sensation—

THE ROGUE SONG

with Catherine Dale Owen—Laurel & Hardy. Directed by Lionel Barrymore

MONDAY
"Happy Days"
with JANET GAYNOR CHARLES FARRELL WILL ROGERS EL BRENDEL VICTOR MCLAGLEN

WEDNESDAY
GEORGE BANCROFT in "Ladies Love Brutes"
FRIDAY
MAURICE CHEVALIER in "Big Pond"

THURSDAY
MAE MURRAY in "Peacock Alley"
SATURDAY
FARRELL McDONALD in "Men Without Women"

COMING "HELLELUJAH"



One of the

COMING "PARAMOUNT ON PARADE" Publix Saenger Theatres