

The Daily Tar Heel

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Sunday, October 30, 1932

To Be Regretted

An insinuation was made in an editorial appearing in Friday's issue, which, although made with no idea whatsoever of being offensive or derogatory, has caused considerable indignation among members of the Hebrew race on the campus.

The editorial made a somewhat unjust and uncalled-for intimation regarding the Hebrew students. It was meant only as a bit of humor, but it was unthoughtful that this should have been attempted at the expense of certain students on the campus.

The University of North Carolina student body has long been known for its policy of being entirely indiscriminating regarding race questions of this nature. And on no occasion whatsoever has any evidence of race prejudice towards the Jewish students been shown.

In many schools throughout the country the Jewish students often find themselves at a handicap when they attempt to take part in student activities. But not so at the University. They take an active interest in activities on the campus, and in no other activity is their interest more pronounced than in THE DAILY TAR HEEL.

Every student on the campus, regardless of his race, is looked upon and treated as a Carolina gentleman. And the friendships formed here between student

members of the Gentile and Jewish races are oftentimes the most lasting and beneficial made during college life.

More Promises

The absence of conscious individual responsibility for student government at the University of North Carolina is responsible for the latency of the system.

In former times, every member of the small student body knew every other student. The student officers, the members of the student council, were known by name and position to everyone. A sense of personal responsibility for campus affairs was impressed upon the students by this intimate relationship.

In these times, that intimate contact with campus government is lost in the mass-without-weight of campus acquaintanceships. The student council exists only for the man who gets caught. It is difficult for students to retain faith in an institution which they cannot see.

In recent months, student leaders (especially Mayne Albright and Haywood Weeks) have been seeking means to re-create a feeling of self-governmental responsibility in individual students, to make student government really a government of and by the students. So far, out of their efforts has come little success.

But now that their objective is clear, success is imminent. Out of failure thrice met comes success.—E.C.D.

SPEAKING the CAMPUS MIND

Still Here

(This is the second portion of an open forum letter written by Mr. Ericson in rebuttal on the subject of Socialist discrimination on the University campus.—Ed.)

It is true that Mr. House's denial is correct as far as any formal order is concerned. Until recently the Socialists and many others on the campus were under the impression that Mr. House had issued such an order. The misunderstanding arose in this way. With Mr. Comer's permission, the Socialists were collecting signatures to their ballot petitions in the lobby of the Y. M. C. A. At hours when no one of the number was able to be on duty, the Socialists posted a notice directing prospective signers to the Book Market, where Miss Dirnberger had for some time been keeping a petition.

There are numerous other points which lack of space prevents my taking up. Miss Dirnberger's reference to the "trouble the petition was stirring up around this University community," is hard to understand. Many conservative people signed out of deference to fair play. The state papers were almost solidly behind the enterprise; in fact, many people believe that the movement had considerable to do with putting the press into that more than usual liberal frame of mind which aided in overwhelming the speedy canonization [sic]!

At any rate, the rapidity with which these three university officials replied and the unanimity of spirit among them is highly gratifying, since it evinces an anxiety on the part of all three lest they be considered out of step with the freedom of thought and action which, more than anything else, has given the University of North Carolina its national and international reputation.

CAST OF STARS IN "GRAND HOTEL"



GRETA GARBO, JOHN BARRYMORE, JOAN CRAWFORD WALLACE BEERY and LIONEL BARRYMORE in "GRAND HOTEL"

Never before in the history of Hollywood has such a group of stars, as those pictured above, been gathered together for one film. Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's highly-touted drama of the lives of people thrown together by circumstances in a Continental hotel will be shown at the Carolina theatre Monday and Tuesday.

With The Churches

Baptist
Rev. Eugene Olive, Pastor
9:45 a. m.—Sunday school.
11:00 a. m.—Morning service, "A Look at Missions."
6:45 p. m.—Young people's meeting.

Chapel of the Cross
Rev. A. S. Lawrence, Pastor
8:00 a. m.—Holy communion.
11:00 a. m.—Services and sermon.
4:30 p. m.—Afternoon tea in parish house.

Methodist
Rev. A. G. Godbold, Pastor
9:45 a. m.—Sunday school.
11:00 a. m.—Dr. W. D. Weatherford will speak.
6:45 p. m.—Wesley student association: E. W. Winkler of engineering department will speak.

Those New Books
Inchin' Along, Welburn Kelly (William Morrow) New York, 1932. Reviewed by Gilmer Harris.

The forceful simplicity of this novel arouses the readers interest. He becomes incensed with the system of negro serfdom existing in the south today. Mr. Kelly vividly tells the tale of the humble negro, Dink Britt, who by hard work and submission to Caucasian injustices, becomes a land owner in a white man's country.

The book holds the reader's interest from the beginning, when Dink steals Leslie, a Mulatto for whom two "bucks" are fighting, to the climax, which is a lynching in all its unjust atrocity. Dink Britt is very much like The Good Earth's "Wang Lung," although the social problems confronting the former are much greater than those faced by the latter. Nevertheless the two

The Ink Well

By Nelson Robbins

Half an hour before the paper goes to press . . . And eighteen inches, more or less, of column space to be filled . . . A splitting headache . . . And not an idea in sight . . . But the old ballyhoo must go on, ideas or no ideas . . . Billions of readers—more or less—are waiting, clamoring . . . Up and at 'em, Aloysius . . . Quick! Doctor, the chaser! . . . Blah! . . .

Those little dots are becoming monotonous, to say the least. They get in the hair. They swim before the eyes at night. They come, magnified to the size of young cannon balls, to torture one in his sleep. They assume arms and legs and malicious grins. They sit upon the bedposts and laugh mockingly at their helpless victim. They crawl upon the pillow and push red-hot irons into the eyes of the sleeper. They pile upon the chest and crush out the very life of their master. They climb to the ceiling and come tumbling down in a deluge of giant black hailstones, until the poor wretched soul awakes screaming in an agony of lunacy.

Would that ideas came as readily as those dots. Why do ideas persist in being so elusive? Come, dear old Muses, to the rescue! Darling old ladies. Nice girlies. Please, just one faint outline of a thought. No, Venus—not you. There is work to be done. Not that! Please, go 'way.

But, wait. Whom could this be with you? Innocent little wraith of loveliness clinging so shyly to your hand. Break away, child. Run for your life and honour. The beautiful old licentious mistress of the gods is no fit companion for the likes of you. Dreams. Snap out of it, son. Come down to earth. Light a cigarette, and get to work.

Visions rising in the blue smoke. Girls faces mirrored in the dreamy haze. Blondes, brunettes, and red-heads. Blue eyes and hazel eyes. Red lips. Faces appearing in clear outline from the past and fading to make room for another, until all are gone but one—smiling provocatively. Beckoning. Sweet child-like innocence in a world gone sophisticated. Peggy, don't tempt me. Please leave, Infant. Can't you see there is work to be done? But the cigarette has died, and the dream girl vanishes with the smoke.

Now, the typewriter has decayed to go flooey. Hope the thyn' doesn't go on stryc. Somethyn' has happened to the "cay" and the "eye." They are stuc. Oh, the eraser has fallen between the keys.

Fifteen more minutes to go. Tempus fugit at the rate—well, at whatever rate it does. Time and tide shall not wait, tonight. Hold that Curfew. Give a fellow a chance.

Here comes the managing editor. Why does he have to stick out that under jaw like a prize fighter? And what makes that ferocious gleam come into his eyes about this time of day? Calm yourself, old man. No-body wants to fight. What if there are no editorials ready yet, and headlines have to be written for umpteen news stories? Sit down and take it easy. The paper will come out, all right. Here, take a sip of this. Doctor! Bring the chaser! Ought to help you. O. K. Go ahead, and write an editorial, then.

Certainly, right away. COPY BOY! Come on, Berryman—Let's go out and make some more mud pies. Quick! Doctor, the chaser. Burp! . . . oh-h-h-h.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

THE WEEK

Most outstanding news of the week from a campus standpoint was the Thursday announcement of the national college campus presidential poll, resulting in a victory for Mr. Hoover, Republican candidate for re-nomination. Other main features of the week were: Tau Beta Pi tapping, Georgia Tech's 43-14 victory over North Carolina, decrease in deficiency list of students receiving marks at midterms, and the now-famous Bert Metzger hoax.

Friday
Raines, freshman griddier of the Raleigh branch of the Greater University of North Carolina, intercepts Tar Baby pass behind his own goal and races 100 yards for a score, tied a few seconds later when Arthur slips around left end for a long pass from Phelps. Score 6-6.

Princetonian nation-wide campus poll announces Herbert Hoover, 28,180; Franklin D. Roosevelt, 17,712; Norman Thomas, 10,490; William Z. Foster, 715. Hoover carries California, Ohio, New York, Wisconsin, Connecticut and other states by formidable majorities.

Dr. K. C. Fraser, of the University history department, tells freshmen at assembly that our interest in disarmament is pessimistic due to ignorance of the true problems and conditions that the delegates face.

Henry Sullivan, Phi Delta Theta entry, wins annual University cake race run between the halves at the freshman game. Winner's time for the 1.8 mile course, 7:44.

Thursday
Tau Beta Pi, national honorary engineering fraternity taps seven: George W. Gorham, Jr., Rocky Mount; Leonard C. Surprenant, Springfield, Mass.; John A. Preston, Lewisburg, W. Va.; Edward Brenner, Hendersonville; Floyd D. Higby, Sterling, Ill.; Paul R. Hayes, Greensboro; and Frederick E. Culvern, Asheville.

Wednesday
Mid-term grades posted in registrar's office indicate decrease in number of deficiencies 291 over last year. Increase in deficiencies reported in history, Spanish, French, commerce, government, and zoology departments.

Order of the Grail announces plans for obtaining new University anthem through the services of Thornton W. Allen, nationally famous song writer noted for his "Spirit of V. M. I." and "The Washington and Lee Swing," famous college melodies.

Tuesday
Unidentified stranger claiming to be Bert Metzger, Notre Dame all-American guard, wined and dined by campus fraternities and football aspirants until hoax is uncovered by coaches. Hoaxer then discovered missing.

Monday
Norman Thomas, Socialist candidate for president, interviewed after campaign speech in Raleigh, remarks upon being informed of the large number of votes cast for him in THE DAILY TAR HEEL campus poll, "There is nothing I can say, except that I am gratified in the interest and appreciation which the University of North Carolina and the people of the state have accorded."

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