

The Daily Tar Heel

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Saturday, November 19, 1932

Win or Lose— A Gentleman

A battle will be waged today between the football teams of two of the South's and the nation's leading universities. These two institutions have in recent years become the keenest rivals in every field of endeavor—educational, scholastic, and athletic.

Two years ago the senior classes of Duke and Carolina presented a beautiful trophy, a pair of silver goal posts mounted on an ebony base, to alleviate the tenseness of feeling which was at the time evident between the schools. The trophy which is received by the winning team is emblematic of that old prize taken by bloodshed, the actual goal posts.

Since that time relations between Carolina and Duke have been steadily improving, and as a result of the two scoreless ties which have preceded today's game, feeling among the student bodies of the competing teams is most intense. Today's sun will set either upon a stadium filled with supporters of both schools who have a mutual respect and maintain a feeling of good natured rivalry for each other or a mass of bitter humanity looking across the field at their hated and despised enemies.

Should the latter condition result, irreparable damage will be done to the movement for better relations between the students of these two great centers of higher education in the South. What little bitterness may result from today's game are likely to become actual grievances of tomorrow, and all hope for amity will be definitely blasted.

Let us in the broadness of our vision forget the petty hatreds kept smoldering in the hearts of generations of Carolina and Duke students for so many years, and welcome our neighbors with a real cordiality and extend to them the hospitality to which as our guests they are due.

Whether with today's dying sun the flag of the University flies triumphantly in the clear

air over Kenan stadium or whether it hangs dejectedly in defeat let us remember that we are gentlemen and sons of Carolina. A gentleman takes his triumph quietly and his defeat gracefully. A Carolina man is a gentleman.—O.S.S.

Music in The Balance

The fate of North Carolina's bid for recognition in the march of cultural progress hangs in the balance. The concert of the North Carolina State Symphony here December 2, will give to the people of the state an opportunity to decide upon the future of the only organization of its kind in the country. North Carolina is the only state in the Union possessing a state symphony composed of amateur musicians drawn from the entire state, but it would seem we have set the style. The symphony has been in existence only six months, yet even in this short period it has done much to stimulate a wider interest in symphony music within the state. From Delaware comes the news that a similar project has been begun.

Cultural music and interest in symphony concerts have suffered a decided set-back during the past decade due to the influx of the so-called "popular" music. The power of this popular music is on the wane, however, and, as Paul Whiteman, famed King of Jazz, said a few weeks ago, "modern jazz is taking a decided trend towards classicism. The people are again clamoring for music with depth and real beauty."

The average Carolina man has never heard a true symphony concert. His nearest association with classical music has been through the high school orchestras and bands, an unfortunate situation since the performance of most high school orchestras does not offer the best introduction to musical appreciation. Nor are the people of the state much better off than the college students.

The initial concert of the symphony in May showed clearly that the state is eager for better music, yet it failed to fill the depleted coffers of the Symphony Society. The December concert of the symphony is its last chance and without the support of the entire state it cannot but fail. It is an achievement which deserves a helping hand. Its influence in other states has already begun, and it would be a disgrace for North Carolina should the idea of a state symphony fail in its native state.—V.C.R.

Let's Compromise

In our world today we have, fundamentally, two classes—those who have lost sight of pride, initiative, and personal freedom and those who still hope to retain those once idealistic qualities of a time-worn monetary system. If we were to delve deeply into the actual hopes and beliefs of both classes we would find them basically the same. The first class, for the great part victims of well known discrepancies of our present system, have placed their hopes on the only apparent avenue of escape—radical socialism. The other class, winners in a game of both chance and skill, have squared their jaws and prepared to fight for the game that has placed them above the present average or above the highest attainable average under a socialistic system.

Among the youth of today you will find very few who would be willing or anxious to be plunged into a system where personal ambition or initiative could not have both its chance and its reward. It is here that opinion differs. Most of the aforemen-

tioned group will agree that salaries in excess of one hundred thousand dollars a year are ridiculous. The same facts hold true as to inheritances. Few people believe that they should not exist, but they would question the practicality of sums exceeding a million dollars. Amounts in excess of those mentioned could be turned over to laborers in form of higher wages, used by the government for unemployment insurance, old age pensions, or used for the furtherance of education.

No one wishes to be told what industry he must go into or how hard he must work, yet some form of planned production might go a long way toward correcting self-evident errors of today.

There are in existence, at present, examples of both capitalistic and socialistic systems. There are many weak as well as strong points in each. Why not replace erroneous principles with proven ones?—L.M.J.

OUR TIMES

By Don Shoemaker

Bottles

The Syracuse *Daily Orange* has gone and spoiled all our enthusiasm for the football game this afternoon. "There were," says the *Orange*, "more empty whiskey bottles found in the stadium after the Colgate game than there have been for the past four years . . . approximately 2,500 bottles were found in and around the big oval. Last year there were between 500 and 1,000 less." The information was gathered by a reporter from the men who clean the stadium. For the sake of the *Orange* reporter we're pretty much wrought up about the whole business. We can imagine the reporter lingering in the stadium after last Saturday's game until everyone had gone home, and then rushing down to quiz the stadium cleaners. His story of the game must have been: "In the midst of a wildly clinking mass of frenzied whiskey bottles, unofficially estimated at 2,500, Colgate battered its way to a 16-0 victory over Syracuse here today . . ."

Frank

A friend of ours reports that there are too many Franks in the University for anybody's good. Walking past Phillips Thursday morning he saw a friend of his across the street and shouted "Hey, Frank." Whereupon four other individuals walking near our friend's Frank turned around and responded with a like "Hey." One it developed, was Frank, a janitor, another Frank was a law student, and the other two Franks were undergraduates. Our friend says that he was too surprised to make a comeback. Just waved a hand feebly and slunk off down the street.

Guards

We feel that the great American football public ought to be set right about this "dumb guard" business. In an editorial argument over the Princeton extra point in the Yale game, an Eli varsity guard, one Allan Converse, writes to the *Princetonian*: "I venture the statement that the Princeton kick for extra point was wide of the mark. I saw it fall from an optimum position; others in my position corroborated my opinion . . . I heard Billings himself acknowledge the score should have been seven to six . . ."

Venezelo's reported determination to use military force to prevent a return of royalism, should the Greek people vote for it, reminds one of the man who said if people didn't want freedom it should be forced upon them.—*Chicago Daily News*.



The Chess Player

"The Game of Kings, the King of Games"

By Paul J. Miller, Jr.

RALEIGH CHESS CLUB INVADES CAROLINA

Initial Fall Tourney

RALEIGH CHESS CLUB will encounter the Carolina Social Chess Club for the first competitive match series to be played by the Carolina team this fall, Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock, Graham Memorial Chess room.

The tournament is open to the public. The opposing teams consist of seven players, respectively. Each player engages in three matches. Playing time is twenty moves the hour.

Any chess player at the University may be considered eligible for the Carolina team; however, all candidates must be present tonight at the local club's meeting to prove their avowed abilities.

—ICA—

SIMULTANEOUS CHESS TONIGHT

Six tables of simultaneous chess will be played tonight in the Graham Memorial Chess room. Each table may have five consulting players championing White. Paul J. Miller, Jr., will be the defensive black. Roosevelt will toss in the ball at 7:30 sharp. Hoover will hold the towel—as usual.

—ICA—

J. A. Martinelli, of Indianapolis, Ind., writes that he is desirous of engaging in some correspondence chess game. Will some of our players kindly "take him on?"

We refer correspondence chessmen to Dr. W. C. Winchester, P. O. Box 813, Santa Fe, New Mexico, who is director

PROFESSORS FACE TWENTY PER CENT SALARY DECREASE

(Continued from first page)

the entire eight months at twenty per cent or over fewer months at a higher rate. In either case the saving realized by the University will be the same.

The total maintenance fund of the University is made up of the state appropriation, income from endowments and other sources. The most remunerative of these other sources are the fees and dormitory rentals. This last class of income varies each year, and this year took a downward turn necessitating the salary cut.

TWO DRAMAS TO BE PRESENTED BY JITNEY PLAYERS

(Continued from first page)

with the Jitney Players.

Others with the Jitney Company are Lee Crowe who was under the management of William Brady, and has played in support of Claudette Colbert and other well known actresses; Barbara Benedict who was with the Theatre Guild; and John Maroney who has played with Ina Claire, and Margaret Anglin.

Ellen Love, a Vassar girl, and Phyllis Flanagan, members of the company, sing and act, and Miss Flanagan is an accomplished musician, playing both piano and cello.

Harrison Dowd, recently acclaimed in a London revue, appeared at one time with Estelle Taylor in the movies, and Charles Kradoska, who has played with Greta Nissen and is also a dancer, have important roles in the Jitney casts.

Helen Morrow and Royden

of the Extension Chess Promotion League, the E. C. P. L., and to R. C. Van De Grift, Tournament Director, North American Correspondence Chess League, 9441 Wilshire Blvd., Beverly Hills, California.

—ICA—

HERR KIEBITZ

In every college you will find this species. It will never become extinct as long as the planet Earth churns through the void and the two-legged mammal called man, generically *Homo sapiens*, trods the turf.

A matter for the variety of Kiebitz, who disturb the game of others by interruptions and superiority of chess knowledge, seems opportune as initial rule for beginners and amateurs.

House rules of the year 1583, in a Berlin hostelry, give some idea how the tribe of Kiebitz was punished in old Berlin. They read thus:

"Whoever persists in gazing over a busy player's shoulder until the player becomes flushed with fright, shall be driven away immediately and shall be called Kiebitz. Whosoever may glare at the board of two players and is overcome by his passion for giving one of them a hint by motions of his eyes, or prattle of his snout, he shall be fined thirty pennies of good coin, or a crock of malt-beer for the common good. Then he shall be driven away. But he who thinks him-self so overburdened by wisdom that he must give advice to the players, shall have his muzzle pummeled and his cap driven over his ears, for he is an ass; in addition, he shall be beaten and thrown into the street."—*The Gambit*.

Whitehead were both with Jesse Bonstelle's famous company in Detroit before coming to the Players. Sam Pearce, stage manager and actor in the Jitney Company, was in the Yale School of Drama, and actively engaged in the New Haven Little Theatre. He appeared in the production *If Booth Had Missed* and when it closed joined the Jitney Players.

Shepherd Strudwick, alumnus of the University and prominent in the Carolina Playmakers was with the Jitney Players for three seasons after he left Chapel Hill.

DANCES CONTINUE THIS MORNING AND EVENING

After a successful dance in the Tin Can last night the climax of the week-end's festivities will come tonight with the Fall German dance which will take place in the Tin Can from 9:00 until 12:00 o'clock with Charlie Boulanger providing the music. There will also be a dance this morning from 11:30 to 1:15 in the Tin Can.

Charlie Boulanger and his orchestra, who have been engaged for the complete set of dances by the German club, first became well known through his broadcasting at the Park Central hotel and Yeongs Restaurant in New York City. Bringing the latest sound equipment, Charlie Boulanger has as special features two radio soloists, Miss Virginia Lee and Cole Coleman.

Freshman Picture Taken

The chapel period was cut short yesterday in order that the freshman class picture could be taken. Chapel was dismissed after the devotional and the announcements.

The freshmen then met on the steps of the law building. Four pictures were taken. One was an entire group picture and there were three smaller groups arranged according to names.

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