

**The Daily Tar Heel**

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Saturday, December 3, 1932

**Paragraphics**

**Headline: Burglar Surprised By Bank Clerk Working Late. So are we.**

The sudden rise of brewery stock since the election is pointed to by some as an indication of prosperity's return. But we remember the old saying about "counting one's chickens before they're hatched."

"Alice in Wonderland," rated in a recent catalogue being for "small children," still leads as one of the world's best sellers. Which makes us wonder if the world is so "ultra sophisticated" after all.

Withdrawing the marines from Nicaragua is like pulling a splinter from an old wound, it still leaves a sore place.

Roosevelt made a deep impression on the capital's newspapermen, says a Washington correspondent. We remember how the inimitable Teddy did the same thing by crowning one with a handy dictionary.

"N. C. State 7, South Carolina 7, (Tie)." Football report in the New Bern *Sun Journal*. Marvelous, Holmes, marvelous!

**Change In Quarters**

According to reports the faculty is now seriously considering changing to a semester system in preference to the present quarter plan. On several occasions before has this change been contemplated but each time the quarter system has been found much more suitable.

The faculty has even gone so far this time as to appoint a special committee to investigate the matter and to make a report of its findings at a future meeting. From a personal interview with the various members of the faculty, it seems evident that the sentiment is pretty well divided on the issue. And unless those students favoring the present arrange-

ment express themselves, there is grave danger that the semester system will be put into effect.

Several universities and colleges throughout the country have at one time or another made surveys of this matter, and have published the complete analysis of their work. But in every one of these reports individual opinion is the only authority given for the various conclusions reached.

Consequently where the question seems to boil down to nothing more than a matter of opinion, the advocates of the quarter system need little fear a change to the other arrangement, since the majority of sane opinions are in their favor.

In this age of specialization it would be entirely inconsistent with the general plan of things to change to a semester plan where the student must be nothing short of a jack-of-all-trades to keep up with his work. Under the quarter system the work is concentrated into one short period, during which time the student has to concern himself with only a small number of subjects. As a consequence he is better able to develop himself along the line of these courses before attempting some other field of work.

The old adage of "one thing at a time, and that done well" is quite appropos of the quarter plan. In short the student specializes in his work from quarter to quarter, thus giving himself time to delve deeply into each individual course. On the other hand in the semester arrangement his time is taken up with so many courses that he has a chance to get only a smattering of each of his courses.

From practically every angle that the matter might be considered the quarter plan is unquestionably the most logical. And especially is this true from the standpoint of the amount of concentration the student can put on each course.

To adopt a semester system would be nothing short of a backward step for this University to take.

**Only 22 More Days Till Christmas**

If the results of the recent election are indicative of a trend, the anti-prohibitionists have won their fight for repeal. The Democratic party went to the polls with an outright repeal plank in its platform. Now that the Democrats are in power, Vice President-elect Garner, speaker of the house, proposes to hold his Congressional colleagues to the promise of their party.

Repeal being a future certainty, both statesmen and laymen should turn their attention to the next problem at hand: to devise a plan to regulate the sale of legalized liquor in such a way that it will yield the maximum of profit to the federal government and at the same time promote temperance.

In looking around for models after which to pattern the American system of liquor control, Congress will find plans of all types and degrees of effectiveness: the English, the Swedish, and the Canadian systems. Of the many variations of the Canadian system, the plan used in the province of Quebec is probably most satisfactory, both in its returns to the province treasury and in encouraging temperance.

The thirsty citizen or visiting American in Quebec can get distilled liquor and wines through the stores and mail order department of the Quebec Liquor Commission. In licensed hotels and restaurants he may get wines and beer with his soup and fish and spinach. On hot days and cold nights, he can drink as many mugs of beer as it takes to

cool him off or to warm him up, in licensed taverns. If he likes to blow the foam from his own stein at home, he can get bottled beer in licensed groceries.

Beer and wines are cheap and easy to get. But whiskey and other spirits are expensive and more difficult to obtain. As with any other indulgence, the citizen of Quebec must suit his drinking taste to the fatness or leanness of his billfold.

In drafting the plan, it was provided that the lieutenant-governor was to appoint the liquor commission. Its members are not subject to control or intimidation by local politicians. Under a local-option arrangement, any territory in the province may be wet or dry, as its citizens vote. In wet districts, the commission has full power to grant and to deny licenses to taverns, hotels, and grocery stores. Private profit in liquor has been abolished and all surplus profits are appropriated by taxes to the government.

This system commends itself to the United States, in the certain event that the Eighteenth Amendment will be repealed.

However, in adapting any system to our particular situation, care must be exercised that its usefulness is not ruined by repeal fanatics or bone-dry prohibitionists. Any plan that is drafted must not be too extreme in either direction. A mean position must be reached, else another experiment noble in purpose but ineffectual in practice might result.—E.C.D.

**OUR TIMES**

By Don Shoemaker

**Kiss**

Straw ballots have always served as pretty conclusive criteria in the premature settlement of questions weighing upon nations and races. Last year the TAR HEEL with its Disarmament poll managed to almost completely disarm the several international powers. The *Daily Princetonian* straw poll re-elected President Hoover by a sizeable majority. The *Literary Digest* poll felt differently about the matter and gave the election to Mr. Roosevelt. But here we draw the line on straw ballots and recommend for immediate oblivion the polls conducted at Northwestern and California State Teachers College which sought the opinions of co-eds on the "Decline and Fall of the American Kiss." Thirty-six students at the California institution declared that they found kissing a gentleman friend on the night of the first date "sensible and generally satisfactory." The ladies at Northwestern were equally divided for and against osculation though on a purely diplomatic policy.

This, we warrant, is only another indication of the crumbling of rare old American institutions. Too many straw ballots have brought out the truth about lots of things we held in reverence, including Disarmament, Hoover and Roosevelt.

This is certainly the last straw—ballot.

**Beer**

The Chemical Industries Club of McGill University has decided that things in the organization have come to a pretty pass. Assiduous in their desire to investigate conditions in Montreal industrial concerns, the group conducted a tour through several large city-breweries to investigate the methods and chemical procedure in brewing beer, the real stuff. After traversing several large breweries and receiving free samples of the products of each concern, the class began to enter wholeheartedly into the spirit of the thing and pretty soon it was just a good old fashioned party.

When the tour was over, the club took a vote as to the best machinery and apparatus as well as product in town, but nobody could remember much about it. Fresh

These cellophane people have been getting pretty brazen (or can cellophane be brazen) of late. Now you can get fresh chewing-gum (wrapped in cellophane), fresh cigarettes (wrapped in cellophane), fresh dress-shirts (wr. cel.) fresh gasoline, (x.) and fresh pillow cases (w. c.).

May we offer you a fresh column, a blend of the finest Turkish and domestic brands based on a new formula (not wr. cel.).

**SPEAKING the CAMPUS MIND**

**One of the Old School Speaks**

I personally approve of about all of the recommendations made by the Brookings Institution such as consolidations of state departments and general reform of the state and local governments, but I have always been very much opposed (possibly somewhat for sentimental reasons, but I have considerable sentiment for my alma mater) to the consolidation of the University with State College and particularly North Carolina College for Women. I agree that it might have been wise to have had a common purchasing agency or business department, but further than this I am unalterably against the consolidation. I have been quite surprised that the Carolina alumni have made practically no objection to the plan. The principal objection seems to have come from the State College alumni who seem to be afraid that State College is to be made a junior college and its engineering department transferred to Chapel Hill. Recently when President Graham was elected head of the consolidated institution apparently to appease all parties concerned the recently elected board of the "Greater University" (?) gave out a statement of policy in which it was set forth that State College would be maintained in its present dignity and that the engineering schools at both State and Carolina would be maintained as presently constituted. I question then, why consolidate at all? I rather anticipate that there will be considerably more disturbance raised by Carolina alumni when the full force of the change comes upon them. Personally I am opposed to the large middle western type of co-educational institution and the present trend appears to me to be leading inevitably to such a result. The question of co-education arose rather acutely when I was a student at Chapel Hill and the student body at that time was overwhelmingly against co-education. I worked hard at the time obtaining signatures to a petition against the movement. It was decided then that the policy of the University would be not to allow women to attend classes in other than the professional schools and to take courses open to undergraduates in the last two years of their study which were unavailable at North Carolina College for Women. This was obviously a compromise and it is my understanding that the doors are now thrown wide open and the women firmly entrenched at Chapel Hill. While I was still at the University the trustees decided to build the present women's dormitory instead of using the money for a men's gymnasium. The gymnasium has not been built yet. The action of the trustees in building the women's dormitory instead of the gymnasium created no little resentment among the stu-

dents at the time, for the gymnasium was and still is sorely needed.

James MacClamroch, Jr.  
Class of '23.

**With Contemporaries**

**We'll Pull Your Beard, Mr. Shaw—**

America seems at last to be about to claim just deserts after years of patient suffering and neglect. The Incomparable Master of Wit, George Bernard Shaw, has almost weakened against the entreaties of his English fellow-countrymen to pay a visit to the United States, land from which the milk and honey which grace the Shaw family table have flowed since the days when George was nursing the first frail bristle on his now bewhiskered face. The bearded philosopher has made much making little of our feeble efforts toward civilization, and now he is almost ready to condescendingly pay us a "five-minute" visit this summer, supposedly to get some first-hand knowledge of our excellent inferiority.

Specifically, he warned the London newspapers that America might soon have the opportunity of paying homage to his efficacious personality in words of the following tenor:

"Next year I shall be on the high seas and perhaps in the neighborhood of the United States. I may even land for five minutes."

And now America needs must diligently educate herself before the coming of the summer months in order that she will not offend her renowned visitor and perhaps arouse the old gentleman to new heights of satirical

witticisms.

She must guard and protect the sacred solemnity of the Englishman's tea, and take care that some conscientious American does not recall that Socrates also wore a beard, and drank poison. Let us have none of the wild tooting of steamship whistles and fog horns blaring out a disgusting American welcome as His Highness treads the gangplank. She must muzzle the arrogant manufacturers, gag the crude mid-westerners, and drive from the streets all the little young Americans who chance to be occupied by chasing the eagle dollar.

If we could arrange a full-fledged fox hunt for the gentleman in which the fox was finally disposed of in the good old English manner, then we might strike close to George's heart. But imagine our embarrassment if some impudent American stripping would retaliate to Shaw's "Jolly time," and "Tally-ho" with a "Hi-de-hi" and a "Ho-de-ho."

The great condescender closes his newspaper interview thus: "I understand that the population of the United States is in the neighborhood of a hundred million, and any announcement of my intentions would be dangerous, for the whole of the population would rush to the spot where I landed, and thus disorganize the country."

About the only reason we can find for the excessive concentration of population on the occasion of Mr. Shaw's visit would be the huge vacuum created when the illustrious personage steamed into the harbor.—*Purdue Exponent*.

**R. R. CLARK**

Dentist  
Office over Bank of Chapel Hill  
PHONE 6251

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