

The Daily Tar Heel

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Friday, January 27, 1933

CITY EDITOR FOR THIS ISSUE:
 L. L. HUTCHISON

Toward Permanent

Insomnia

After a totally apathetic interval of six years, the student body has at last awakened from a deep dream of peace. During this brief but disastrous lethargy, the stock of the University has descended with amazing rapidity from the high pinnacle of almost unchallenged supremacy of the glorious educational year of 1927. While the student body has slumbered blissfully, the burden for maintaining the prestige of this institution has bowed the heads of two presidents and worn the combined administration and faculty to the breaking point.

It is small wonder that the Legislature, seeking to wipe clean the debt slate of the state, has cut down on education. Though the importance of education is readily admitted by our solons, and despite the fact that many of them are University graduates, the length of their post academic tenure removes the exigencies of higher education further and further from their scope. It is thus that an apparently fabulous sum of money requested to maintain a state institution of higher education appears ludicrous.

In waging the battle for appropriations, the president and faculty of the University have always succeeded in marshaling their forces like true veterans of the field. Yet in all this length of time, there has been no sincere and spontaneous effort of the student body to come to the aid of the University; it seems that the student body has not realized the direct effect that the paring of appropriations will have upon them individually.

Perhaps today we are visualizing a new era. It appears now that there is a concerted sentiment among the student body to enlist in the battle for the life of the University as the group most likely to suffer from any further curtailment of appropriations. Many realize that a di-

ploma from an institution which continues to descend over a period of ten years is worth little or nothing a few years hence. They realize that a slash in appropriations would force the elimination of some important component of the University, perhaps an entire school or a number of departments. They are aware that further salary cuts must ultimately drive forth what members of the faculty in high stations we now possess.

Perhaps we have come to realize that our present circumstance eclipses any single deprecation in the history of this institution.—D.C.S.

Things Are Picking Up

It was a scene in "Hell's Angels." With all her décolleté charms, Jean Harlow was trying to entice the noble hero into her arms. Apparently reluctant to leave her, he seemed about to turn away and yet was on the verge of going back. At the very height of this moment of delicious suspense, a calm, he-manly voice intruded upon the dramatic stillness, addressing itself to the hero on the screen: "Courage, man!" The audience roared.

University student movie audiences are critical to the extreme. Their standards are strict. They voice their disapproval with vehemence, their praise with enthusiasm. Although they cannot give their reasons, it is easy enough to tell what they like and what they do not like. Strangely enough, their opinions usually coincide with those expressed in the best reviews.

But, as a rule, the students in the Carolina theatre carry their expressions of approbation and condemnation to an unwonted extreme. Their exhibitions, usually beginning every afternoon at 1:30, are the most objectionable displays of collegiate bad manners that this campus is subjected to seeing. The practice of booing, yelling, and wisecracking is a hangover from the old days in the Pickwick theatre, when students went to the movies at their own risk and women stayed at home.

Noise and rowdiness were objectionable in the days of the silent films, but they are unparadoxically rude during the performance of a talkie. It is natural for a college community to take comedy or facetious drama for what it is worth. Yet, it is difficult to understand how an intelligent audience could be so indiscriminating as the students in Chapel Hill have become. Boorishness has become a habit with them.

No one objects to the booing of an incontestably rotten picture, nor to applause of a good one. But, when it gets to the point that no serious moviegoer can ever enjoy a picture without impolite interruption a halt must be called. Motion pictures, like all drama, attempt to create a mood for the audience. If this mood is once broken, enjoyment of a picture is rarely possible.

Theatre boors must be squelched. Some of the more serious moviegoers have lately gotten courage enough to hiss back at the hissers. And that is a good sign, we hope.—E.C.D.

Rigor Mortis

The announcement recently by David Clark that a bill would be introduced in the present session of the North Carolina General Assembly calling for the abandonment of the proposed plan of consolidation of the three state institutions of higher learning shows the growing impatience of the general public for the procedure of the consolidation com-

mittee.

The plan as originally presented by advocates of the Greater University urged the complete unification of the three institutions with a careful division of functions to prevent overlapping. The whole idea and principle of the consolidation was to be economy. It was proposed by its adherents that it would combine departments in the various branches and do away with the need of appropriations for duplicating functions of the University. There was to be one central executive and one central purchasing board for the three divisions. In a word, the three institutions would be one.

With such a plan of consolidation THE DAILY TAR HEEL is heartily in accord, but as matters have proceeded we have been seized by misgivings. In the issue of January 10 THE DAILY TAR HEEL urged that unless some definite steps be taken the plan be dropped. Said the paper:

"For this reason, therefore, it is only logical that in times such as these, if the proposed consolidation as presented by the investigation committee . . . is not carried out to its fullest extent, the idea had best be given up entirely until the sentiment of the public as well as the state's financial condition is more satisfactory to the realization of the proposal."

The University and the state are in dire distress. The recommendations of the budget committee to the legislature called for a curtailment of expenses at an estimated reduction of \$2,000,000. Of this reduction the University must bear its share, a circumstance which this year seems to allow it but \$390,000.

Instead of an economy program what have we? Nothing has been done towards an actual, material consolidation. We have a Greater University in name only. None of the duplicating departments of the institutions have been combined or abolished. We have only a president, a circumstance which, should Dr. Wilson leave Chicago and the consolidation be abandoned, bids fair to leave either him or Dr. Graham out of a job.

The need for some form of concerted action is urgent. If the University is to meet the situation with a program of rigid economy it calls for the laying aside of petty prejudices and jealousies. For the moment we must do without red-tape and useless technicalities. Instead of going forward we are going backward. If we cannot approach the matter sanely and soundly, let us wipe the sheet clean and let the Greater University die a natural death.—V.C.R.

OUTSTANDING RADIO BROADCASTS

Friday, January 27

8:30 March of Time. WABC (CBS).

9:30 Problems of the Modern Girl—Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt and Leo Reisman's orchestra. WEAJ (NBC).

9:30 "Names That Make News," Edwin C. Hill and Babe Ruth. WABC (CBS).

10:00 Al Jolson, songs. WEAJ (NBC).

10:45 Dr. Simon Flexner, director of Rockefeller Institute Medical Research, "Triumphs of Experimental Medicine." WJZ (NBC).

12:45 Hal Kemp, orchestra. (CBS).

(Item No. 2 is recommended.) —D.C.S.

"Education Hit by Depression, Report States."—Headline in Columbia Spectator.

Why Spectator, you old Watson, you!

Autopsy

By Robert Berryman

CLIP THE COUPON!

Did you know that you can "step into a well-paid hotel job?" No? Well, all you have to do is clip the coupon. "Many earn \$1,800 to \$5,000 a year."

With the many lucrative jobs at our scissors' ends, there is really no reason we should not all be as rich as kings.

Do you know that "you, too, can learn to write!" It's easy. Just write the "Newspaper Institute of America" and it will send you (without obligation) a "writing aptitude test." If you pass this test (no one has ever been known to fail) you are fair on the road to big profits in the "writing game."

If you are a woman, perhaps you will be interested in how Mrs. Brown "made up for John's shrunken pay check." Poor old John! He was "only making a bare living"—and "working at top speed, too." When "they cut his piece rate," he didn't know what to do. He "fears it will be impossible to make both ends meet." Mrs. Brown knew what to do. She "idly fingered thru the pages of a magazine and saw an advertisement telling how women at home were making \$15.00 to \$50.00 a week." She clipped the coupon, and soon hers and John's worries were over. "You can do the same!" Simply buy a pair of scissors and cut your way to easy street.

"Good dancers are always popular—sure of a good time wherever they go!" Do you "create a favorable impression, have ease of manner, a pleasing assurance that wins?" If you don't, it's probably because you don't dance. "Good dancers are good mixers." Clip the coupon!

All of Bill's friends want to know if he's "been on a vacation?" With a smile, he assures them that he hasn't even left town. The reason he's "gained six pounds in a week" and "feels like a new man" is because he has given up "the dreadful narcotic habit," or, in other words, smoking. A harmless drug does it. All correspondence is strictly confidential.

You can "make real money in commercial photography." No—this is not a counterfeiting scheme. The picture shows a well-fed and beaming photographer taking a picture of a young, almost nude, lady. You can do the same if you are a photographer. "Salaries are good, opportunities plentiful. Skilled operators are needed everywhere!" Particulars are free. And, best of all, "no salesman will call on you!"

Do you want "a marriage that will remain a lasting honeymoon—a love life that will grow more complete with the years, unfettered by doubts and fears?" Well, you can have it. At last the publishers have persuaded the censors that their book, which "fearlessly tell you everything you should know about your desires—wipes out all the dirty sentiment and misinformation and reveals sex and love for what they REALLY are" should be "available to all." At one time, only doctors could secure the book, and it cost them \$7.50. Now, because of the generosity of a public-minded publisher, and a slightly less expensive binding, the same book, mind you, can be had for only \$2.98 and a few cents postage. Clip the coupon!

A woman, says a western sociological group, should not marry a man until she is sure she is his mate, or at least, we venture to add, until she is sure she's a match for him.—Boston Herald.

With Contemporaries

Say, My Name's Long!

"I says to him, 'this is the Kingfish,' and then I said 'I want a post office.'

"He said to me 'I think you have a fair chance of getting it if you are right.' Well, I'm always right."

—Good Ol' Huey

That's the way, Huey, old boy. Show 'em the stuff you're made out o'. Give it to 'em right from the shoulder—you're the Kingfish.

You don't wanta take nothin' from nobody. You can't never tell when they'll try an' get yo-all in a jam. You're it.

An' if Roosevelt hadda sassed you, you shoulda upped and told him he was only President-elect of the United States and you were Huey. That woulda slayed him.

An' when it comes to those doggone senators up there at Washin'ton—why, you've put them in their places. They're all a-scared of ya.

Think of it. You're only thirty-four and ya come up there an' told those old boys where ta get off at. They don't know nothin', Huey, not a thing. You know it all.

Why, sure we think you've got the stuff in ya, Kingfish. sure we do. Only don't let 'em bluff ya out.

An' lissen, Huey, ol' boy, ol' boy. When they start pullin' that old stuff like love of country and squawk about not gettin' no wheres in this relief business an' helpin' the hungry widders and children, all you have to do is hop right onto yer ol' feet and let 'em have it, Huey, let 'em have it. —Daily Iowan.

GIGANTIC STUDENT MASS MEETING TO PROTEST SLASHES

(Continued from first page)

body, to arrange ample transportation facilities to convey two or three hundred students to the citizens' meeting. Martin and Daniel will direct a campaign over the week-end in an effort to obtain twenty-five or thirty cars for the occasion. Those persons who have cars available are asked to get in touch with one of the committee at once.

Campus organizations are co-operating in sponsoring the meeting. Dormitory and fraternity presidents are expected to see that full representation of their respective groups are in attendance.

Attend student mass meeting, Memorial hall, Monday night, at 7:00 o'clock.

MANY GROUPS TO ENTER CONTEST IN DRAMA FESTIVAL

(Continued from first page)

junior high of Charlotte will join this group. The six county schools entered are: Hallsboro, Paw Creek, Oakhurst, Bragtown, Seaboard, and Garner.

In addition to the schools and colleges, several community organizations will compete. This group includes some of the recently organized entrants such as the Lenoir Little Theatre, the Durham Community Players, the Rocky Mount Little Theatre Guild, and the Wayne County Community Players of Goldsboro. The Thalian association, one of the oldest theatre groups in the state, is also an entrant.

Preliminaries in March

Preliminary contests for the groups near each other will be conducted and should be concluded by March 1. The more widely separated groups will conduct preliminary contests here at the time of the festival March 30, 31, and April 1.

Twenty-four original plays, representing three colleges, two junior colleges, four city high schools, one county high school, two community organizations, and four individuals, have been submitted. The best of these plays will be selected by the judges for production at the festival. The judges, who are now reading the plays are Professor George McKie, J. O. Bailey, R. B. Sharpe, A. P. Hudson, Harry Russell, and G. F. Horner, all of the University faculty; and Mrs. F. W. Hanft, Loretta Carroll Bailey, and Cora Mae Green Russell, wives of members of the faculty, and all authors of one or more plays.

JOHN LIVINGSTONE TELLS NEW STORY ABOUT UNIVERSITY

(Continued from first page)

Reconstruction era and lost for almost half a century. Thomas B. Clark '03, who conducted a brass foundry in Tennessee recovered the item, and subsequently the plate was replaced with fitting ceremony in the University by A. B. Andrews, grand master of the North Carolina Masonic order in 1916.

Professor Sherrill Organizes Accounting Class in Burlington

An extension class in accounting has been organized in Burlington under the direction of Professor Robert H. Sherrill, who meets with the class every Wednesday, according to an announcement by R. M. Grumman, director of the University extension division. In response to a request, a class offering a course in traffic management may also be formed there.

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