

The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Publications Union Board of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill where it is printed daily except Mondays, and the Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Spring Holidays. Entered as second class matter at the post office of Chapel Hill, N. C., under act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price, \$4.00 for the college year.

Offices on the second floor of the Graham Memorial Building.
 Chas. G. Rose, Jr. Editor
 Geo. W. Wilson, Jr. Managing Editor
 R. D. McMillan, Jr. Business Manager

Editorial Staff

EDITORIAL BOARD—Don Shoemaker, chairman; E. C. Daniel, Jr., John Alexander, Edith Harbour, B. B. Perry, A. T. Dill, Vergil J. Lee, V. C. Royster, W. A. Sigmon, Robert Berryman.

CITY EDITORS—Bob Woerner, Bill Davis, L. L. Hutchison, W. R. Eddleman, J. D. Winslow, T. H. Walker.
 DESK MEN—Nelson Robbins, Donoh Hanks, Carl Thompson.

FEATURE BOARD—Joseph Sugarman, chairman; Nelson Lansdale, Milton Stoll, Irving D. Suss, Eleanor Bizzell, George Rhoades.

SPORTS DEPARTMENT—Claiborn Carr, Bill Anderson, J. H. Morris, Lawrence Thompson, Morrie Long, Crampton Trainer, Lane Fulewider, Jimmy McGurk, Jack Bessen.

REPORTERS—James B. Craighill, Raymond Barron, Walter Hargett, James W. Keel, D. M. Humphrey, Robert C. Page, Phillip Hammer, Dave Mosier, Raleigh Allsbrook, J. C. Murphy, Jack Lowe, George Steele, W. C. Durfee, A. Stein.

Business Staff

CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT—Thomas Worth, Mgr. OFFICE STAFF—F. P. Gray, Ass't. Bus. Mgr.; Randolph Reynolds, Collections Mgr.; Joe C. Webb, Ass't. Collections Mgr.; Agnew Bahson, Subscriptions Mgr.; W. B. Robeson, Want Ad Mgr.; L. E. Brooks, Armistead Maupin, J. T. Barnard.

LOCAL ADVERTISING STAFF—John Barrow, Ass't. Bus. Mgr.; Howard Manning, Advertising Mgr.; Butler French, Esley Anderson, Joe Mason, J. Raito Farlow, Buddy Upchurch, Woodrow Massey, Charles Tomlinson, F. W. Smith.

CITY EDITOR FOR THIS ISSUE: W. R. EDDLEMAN

Saturday, February 18, 1933

Almost a Progressive

At last North Carolina has a progressive—or so we are informed. The age-old question which has wracked the best minds of the Senate as to what is a progressive has at last been settled with a conclusiveness that borders on dogmatism. The Greensboro *News* yesterday carried the related in a story that nine senators who considered themselves forward-looking recently held what amounted to a formal caucus, but what was really a conference, and definitely established themselves as being progressives, surrounding themselves with an air of exclusiveness that precluded the rights of any other senators to lay claim to the title.

Just what constitutes a progressive is not, nor ever has been, quite clear. Senator Capper, for instance, has at times vociferously exclaimed that while he himself is a progressive, La Follette and Norris are radicals, and as a consequence of his ravings the latter two blackballed him from their group. Our own Honest Bob, being a freshman, was not invited to their first meeting but it was given out that he was listed as a progressive and was prominently mentioned for future membership.

Just what outstanding evidences of progressiveness have exuded from beneath his stolid surface is shrouded in mystery, unless, of course, opposition to prohibition in conservative Tar Heelia automatically makes one a progressive. On the whole, however, to be a progressive one has to be filled with imagination, and among all the accusations which we have hurled at our newest senator such was not among them.

Still, far be it from us to discourage any glimmerings of progressiveness, however faint, in North Carolina's cloud of conservatism. So here's a hand to Honest Bob, and we hope he makes the grade!—V.C.R.

Another Shot Heard 'Round the World

A colorful spectacle—the President-elect smiling at a sympathetic throng, milling, shoving to get a closer view of the man of whom great things are expected. Cheery shouts, laughter,—hope. Six angry snaps of a pistol and the pleasant throng leaps to feverish activity. The Roosevelt car roars off as if conscious and alive to danger. Shouts of anger, wild buzz of conversation—indignation, questions, answers drowned in tumult.

Thus once again, the world is roughly awakened from its illusion of culture and civilization. Once again it is fact, not traditional fiction, which shouts for recognition. A man in whose hands lies power to change the political policy and attitude of an entire nation, and as a result the world, is at the mercy of an unknown malcontent. What avails our bland refinement, our smooth-polish when the life of our country's pre-eminent figure depends upon the efficiency of an eight-dollar second-hand pistol? At what cost are we maintaining democracy, freedom for all? What price life, liberty, and happiness when the liberty and happiness of a degenerate may require the life of a President and as a consequence destroy the faith of millions.

Occurrences like these are no loss. They are of great value. They serve to revive and stimulate the minds of sluggish followers, to make them ponder, to make them stare with wonder

at the illusions of security which they had formerly entertained.—B.B.P.

A Hot Dog Stand On Every Wave

Captain Hugh Duncan Grant, British meteorologist who speaks in Gerrard hall Monday night on "Wings, Weather, and Seadromes," is working toward the realization of one of aviation's choicest dreams. He is now in America as consultant to the Armstrong Seadromes Airways Company, which, as its name implies, is undertaking the fantastical feat of planting a series of floating steel islands approximately 350 miles apart in line across the Atlantic from New York to Europe for the commercialization of trans-oceanic air traffic.

Extensive air transportation, aerial jaunts over the Atlantic, luncheon in New York, dinner in Paris may not be so far in the future as some of us skeptical souls believe. Nevertheless, the proposed enterprise of the Armstrong Company reads like one of Jules Verne's or H. G. Wells' imaginative sprees. The floating airports will have six acres of landing deck for safety harbors for Atlantic flyers, and it is estimated that they will make possible a twenty-four- to thirty-six-hour mail and passenger service between America and Europe. And it is highly significant to progress that the advocates of the scheme persist in calling our "airdromes" "filling stations." Is it too much to ask, with apologies for our backwardness, that the movement be checked before a perfectly good Atlantic Ocean is cluttered up with hot dog stands?

But far be it from the DAILY TAR HEEL to deplore whatever disadvantages may attend our progressive era. The University is fortunate in having so distinguished a speaker as Captain Grant; his talk will undoubtedly be highly interesting to those who attend; and the project with which he is connected proves that after all it's not such a long way from Sunday-supplement science to reality. People even laughed at Columbus.—A.T.D.

With Contemporaries

A Great Educator

Harry Woodburn Chase, president of the University of Illinois, has been elected chancellor of New York University and will take over his new post at the close of the current scholastic year. Dr. Chase is to succeed Elmer Ellsworth Brown, who as head of the New York institution for better than twenty years, has built it up so that today it has the largest enrollment in the country.

A Massachusetts and Dartmouth man, who became a member of the University of North Carolina faculty when he got his doctorate at Clark, Dr. Chase quickly rose to a conspicuous position at Chapel Hill. He was president there for eleven years, a period during which this university won its national and international standing. The creativeness and the liberalism which the country came to associate with the University of North Carolina were the fruit of Chase's outlook and courage.

He has been at Urbana for only two years, and he has had to face serious difficulties, but he has evidently mastered them, since he was the unanimous choice as Dr. Brown's successor, and the selection was made after a thorough and leisurely survey of available men for the position. Surely, this New Englander who won his spurs in the South, who has had his trial in the Middle West, is uniquely prepared for the task of guiding a great metropolitan college. The many Southerners who regretted his going from North Carolina do not doubt that he will rise to the height of this noble obligation and opportunity.—*Birmingham Age-Herald*.

The "dating bureau" is a flourishing institution at Arkansas Polytechnic college. The bureau has a scale of prices, and fees are in accordance with the desirability of the date secured for the subscriber. Men or women anxious to make an engagement must submit four names in the order of their choice. If the dater gets his first choice it costs him twenty-five cents. Second choice costs twenty cents, third costs fifteen cents and fourth choice the bargain price of ten cents.—*Oklahoma Daily (N.S.F.A.)*

"I deplore the lack of intelligence as compared with the over-production of intellect in America," says Dr. Edward O. Sisson, professor of philosophy at Reed College and former president of the University of Montana.—*Idaho Argonaut (N.S.F.A.)*

Silverware from the Stanford University dining room continues to disappear although police periodically comb fraternities for the missing articles. Some of the tableware has been discovered in the dining hall of a New England college, and some in China.—*Swarthmore Phoenix (N.S.F.A.)*

Our Times

By Don Shoemaker

Magic

We believe it was Teddy Roosevelt, the famous lion hunter, who said "It's fun to be fooled—it's more fun to know." Or perhaps he said something about "you can fool some of the people some of the time, but you can't fool all of the people all of the time."

At any rate, you may have noticed the epigram on the current Camel cigaret ads. In the lower left hand corner is a portrait of a grinning gentleman supposedly smoking a Camel. He is, an informant states to us, one J. O. Bender of Indiana. But Mr. Bender, chosen for his affable smile, smokes Old Golds, when he smokes. And then about one pack a week. Has never smoked a Camel.

Baritone

The peoples' representatives over in Raleigh are getting along all right, still possessed of that peculiar sense of humor which we take frequent occasion to note. One day last week, looking for recreation, the solons introduced a resolution calling for the appointment of a committee to request a fellow named Tibbett to address the senate. The committee scurried around the halls of the capitol building looking for Tibbett. Someone thought that perhaps the whole business was a joke and that the bill referred to Tibet, an Asiatic mountain section or perhaps "tibets," a half dollar. But they finally found out that Tibbett was an opera baritone. Mr. Tibbett was to arrive the next day. He did . . . graciously agree to speak (it was a publicity tour, anyhow). We understand that this is a common practice for the legislature whenever a theatre or screen star is in town. They once had Anna Held, we are told. It was a long time ago.

Assassin

Radio, not as precise as the newspapers, returned a varying report of the attempted Roosevelt assassination down in Miami the other night. We heard it first when Edwin C. Hill, Columbia's political commentator sprung the news in his regular broadcast period. It was first reported that the mayor of Miami, a gentleman named Gaubier, or Gaubier, Graubier, was one of the wounded. Mrs. Cermak was also reported on the injured list, as well as various bystanders and little children. One report had it that the assassin was fifteen feet from the president-elect, another that he fired over his left shoulder. Various heroes of the hour including a Miami policeman, a woman in the stands, a news camera man, and two radio announcers, were designated in the "on the spot" broadcasts of the two principal radio networks.

Is Roosevelt a marked man? History tells us that in at least two instances, presidents who have been elected following a single term of their predecessor have been shot or killed. Or will the phenomenal luck of the Roosevelts hold out? Garner for president would be the last straw.

Twenty-Three in Infirmary

Twenty-three people were confined to the infirmary yesterday, one less than Thursday. These were John D. Lewis, R. C. Page, Jr., J. W. Dellinger, Richard A. Harris, Jr., J. B. Jackson, J. E. Waldrop, J. C. Gregory, Eunice Mae Pope, George C. Steele, C. E. Holley, Branch Craig, Jr., Edith Wladkowsky, D. G. Brawley, E. D. Dillard, F. G. Wolke, W. H. Monty, Henry Wright, E. W. Conrad, John Innes, Robert Bolton, T. M. Temple, Jr., L. M. Cromartie, and John Drake.

Comprehensives Give Students Responsibility

(Continued from first page)

more tutorial assistance by assigning a certain number of candidates to different instructors for directed study. It is expected that this will further decrease the number of failures in the various departments.

The general opinion among faculty members is that these examinations have helped to break down the irresponsible attitude of the students toward their courses. They agree that as long as a student thinks of an individual instructor as the sole judge of what he is to do in that course, the tendency of merely getting by is developed. But with the entrance of comprehensive examinations the professor and the student become partners and develop the basis for beneficial discussions and conferences.

Not Merely Fact Quiz

According to a report made by Dr. Fred J. Kelly of the United States office of education and an active supporter of the consolidation movement of the Greater University of North Carolina, these examinations are devised to reveal the changes in the students' attitudes and their power of drawing inferences rather than to test merely their knowledge of the facts of the course. It is along this line that an effort is being made to develop the system at the University.

Started by Hibbard

Addison Hibbard, former dean of the college of liberal arts started a movement in 1928 to establish a system of comprehensive examinations in the University. This resulted in the faculty and the administrative board passing a regulation to require senior students in the commerce school and the college of liberal arts to take this examination. The only exceptions made were the A.B., LL.B. students and those who receive an A.B. in education. This is because the former do not take their A.B. until they have studied law for a year and the course in directed teaching takes its place in the education school.

The comprehensive examination has been incorporated in the curricula of the leading colleges and universities throughout the country within the past ten years. Aside from being employed in schools which have a combination of requirements and electives similar to those of the University, it is being used in connection with a series of honor courses. In the latter type the students are left free to choose their courses and are permitted optional attendance. Several years ago a modification of this plan was begun here but was discontinued because of lack of student support. At the present time, fifty-two schools use comprehensives in connection with honors courses, forty-two in the field of major concentration, and sixteen in courses other than the major.

OUTSTANDING RADIO BROADCASTS

1:30—Emerson Gill and His orchestra WEA (NBC)
 2:00—Metropolitan Opera—Rigoletto—Lily Pons WEA (NBC)
 7:30—Isam Jones orch. WABC (CBS)
 7:45—Street Singer WABC (CBS)
 8:15—Boston Symphony WJZ (NBC)
 9:30—George Olsen orch. Ethel Shutta, Gus Van WEA (NBC)
 11:00—Lombardo orch. WABC (CBS)
 11:30—Paul Whiteman orch. WEA (NBC)

Student Leaves After Immigration Ruling

(Continued from first page)

per, then dean of the graduate school, in which letters Dr. Raper promised Fukusato a scholarship for study at the University. He became further interested through advice of his professor, S. Kitawata, a graduate of the University and who obtained a Ph.D. degree from Johns Hopkins. Fukusato was unable to avail himself of the opportunity at that time, but in September, 1931, appeared with a letter from Dean Raper, which he had kept in his possession since 1916. The offer of a scholarship was promptly honored by University officials.

Very Popular Student

According to Dean W. W. Pierson of the graduate school yesterday, it is doubtful whether any student in the University has ever received more individual attention than Fukusato. Every effort was made to assist him in complying with the minimum requirements laid down by the immigration officials. By courtesy of faculty members, he was permitted as much latitude as possible and was allowed to conduct his investigations and report his findings in conference with the professors.

Fukusato was a familiar campus figure. He was at a slight disadvantage here in that he was the only Japanese student on the campus, but during his brief stay, enjoyed the companionship of many American students.

It's astonishing to observe what a sensation it creates when a professional diplomat says something that sounds like common sense.—*McGill Daily*.

The Little Shop

Featuring

Bradley Sweaters
 \$1.95 and \$2.95

STRONG DRAMA!

from JIM TULLY'S Smashing Novel



"...but I'm here to tell, that lovin' such women makes LAUGHTER IN HELL!"

With Pat O'Brien, Merna Kennedy, Berton Churchill, Gloria Stuart.

—Also— Comedy—Review NOW PLAYING

CAROLINA