

The Daily Tar Heel

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Wednesday, October 18, 1933

Support for The Institute

The unquenchable spirit of education in this state has again been demonstrated. With the possibility facing the state that appropriations for the Institute of Government would not be forthcoming for next year, a group of anonymous citizens came forward with a guarantee of \$50,000 for a three-year period of research in state, county and city government.

Over a thousand men and women have signified their support of this phase of the University's work by pledging themselves to uphold this guarantee. The significance of this public response cannot be minimized. There is a steadily increasing realization on the part of the people of this state that the University is an extremely valuable tool in the furtherance of their own interests.

Through the program of the Institute this state comes to the front in matters of governmental co-ordination and is perhaps the first commonwealth to undertake in a systematic way the elimination of "over-lapping" in the various governmental units.

Of special interest is the work being done in the field of taxation. The comparative studies of the methods of tax listings, collections and assessments should prove of inestimable benefit in saving the tax payer from being financially strangled.

Speaking of the Institute of Government, President Roosevelt said: "I hope that other states will recognize the leadership of North Carolina in what it is doing through this institute and that other states having no comparable agency will follow your leadership"—V.J.L.

Better Courts for Better Tennis

There is little doubt that the purpose of college athletics is to get as many students as possible on the playing field as often as compatible with their scholastic and general intellectual activities. The University encourages this ideal somewhat through its promotion of the intramural program. But that is by no means enough. Intramural athletics gives a man the opportunity to play about once a week. But what about the fellow who wants to get out in the air and exercise every day? Our tennis courts ordinarily provide an excellent medium for such men, but in the condition the courts are now, tennis is as impossible on their corrogated surfaces as would be billiards.

Here is a sport in which more than two hundred boys are interested. This is proved by the number of entrants in the Duke-Carolina tennis match of last year. With the potential facilities that we have—some fifty-odd basically good courts—it seems a shame that the A.A. should so neglect such a popular, interesting, and beneficial sport.

In this connection it might be mentioned that even the varsity tennis equipment is "going to the dogs." Not a single one of the varsity courts are playable, and the allotment of balls is so slim that the players, out for practice, either have to buy their own (racquets, sneakers also, by the way) or else play with balls so light and worn that any sort of accurate practice is impossible.

The general student body would share in any

augmentation of supplies for varsity men, inasmuch as the courts are open to everyone outside of regular practice hours, and poorer players receive "second" balls from the coach.

We believe it is incumbent upon the A.A. to explain, through these columns, the reason or reasons, for the present abominable condition of the courts and the lack of playing materials.—M.K.K.

Time for Thinking

Although the junior-senior dances are not scheduled until next spring, it is time that the junior and senior classes began to consider what they will do about them.

Several days ago it was announced by the Publications Union Board that there would be a reduction of one dollar and twenty-five cents in the senior Yackety Yack fees for each man and a similar reduction of one dollar per man in the junior class. The P. U. Board in making this announcement left matters to the option of the two classes as to whether they would reduce the fees proportionally or whether they would use the extra money for use in the various class activities.

Everyone is—or should be—aware of the troubles which confronted the two classes last spring in giving their dances. The finances were in such a depleted state that the senior class had to vote an extra assessment of fifty cents a member in order to have the funds necessary to fulfill its obligations.

Opportunity will be given the members of the two classes to vote upon whether they wish to deduct the extra money which will be obtained from the reduction of Yackety Yack fees, if they so desire it, when the statement of the finances of the class has been finished by the business office.

Every member of the junior and senior classes, before forming an opinion on the subject, should give due consideration to every aspect of the situation.—F.P.G.

Low Price for Tobacco Fatal

Now that Secretary Wallace has signed the tobacco parity price agreement, everybody in the flue-cured belt should be happy. But from all indications it appears that the tobacco industry is going to be an exception to the minimum price dictum of the NRA and that low prices will continue to handicap the eastern North Carolina farmer in his effort to put his weed on the market.

In spite of all attempts on the part of Governor Ehringhaus and the federal government, tobacco will not average a parity price of seventeen cents if an agreement among domestic buyers only is to be depended on. For over half of the flue-cured tobacco put on the market is being bought by exporters, not domestic buyers, and at the present rate of demand for American tobacco in foreign markets, even less tobacco will be bought than before, if seventeen cents is to be the minimum price. Foreign countries are going to grow their own weed if the price of American tobacco takes a steep turn up-hill.

We repeat, then, that even if seventeen cents is made the minimum price among domestic buyers tobacco prices as a whole will not reach this level. Even if 40 per cent of the tobacco crop is bought at seventeen cents, the remaining 60 per cent will be subject to the fluctuations of foreign markets, and we may be sure that exporters are not intending to buy tobacco at a price greater than that for which they can sell it. Of course, it is true that companies such as Reynolds, Lorillard, and Liggett & Myers, have agreed to purchase at least 250,000,000 pounds of this year's crop which will remain unsold on November 15, and that there should be an increased demand due to acreage reduction. But although this helps, the problem of better prices and how to make them rise still remains acute. And if they do not rise, the tobacco farmer is faced with slow starvation.—A.T.D.

A MEMORABLE MAN

October 12, 1933, marked two notable events in Chapel Hill: the burial of Dr. Walter Dallam Toy and the celebration of the 140th birthday of the University of North Carolina. The two elements of joy and sorrow combined to make it a notable day. Some philosophers have held the belief that joy and sorrow are not far separated and that there is an identical element in both. This is not beyond belief nor outside the experience of everyday life. We are compelled to see death in the fresh blooming flower and we are compelled to see life in the death of the same flower. It is with this feeling of mingled joy and sorrow that this appreciation is dedicated to Dr. Walter Dallam Toy.

His death gives all of us sorrow. We are sustaining a loss that will be keenly felt, but in the presence of this loss we are still happy for a life that has been so thoroughly and nobly lived.

Dr. Walter Dallam Toy was a perfect example of "A Gentleman of the old school," beloved and admired always as such. So complete was his

integrity, so genuine his intentions, so gracious his manner that his presence emanated that rare quality of inspiration toward the real and the great things of life.

His brisk carriage, direct way of speaking, ease of manner and ready sympathy, all, lent to make him a notable figure of charm as well as that of distinction. He possessed a personality that one will be compelled to remember with happiness and a feeling of gratitude.

It is not too much to say that, though he has passed on, and crossed the span of a long, useful and galant life, his spirit will linger in a vivid way throughout the state, Chapel Hill, the campus and the classroom. For such a memory we reserve a special feeling of reverence.

LUCILE T. PROUTY.

SPEAKING the CAMPUS MIND

A Bad Taste

Anyone but a fool will lead off with his strong suit.

I take it that the Student Entertainment committee is not composed of fools.

Therefore, the entertainment prepared for the University students this year must be pretty poor, if "Ghosts" was the strongest point in the program.

A Chinese philosopher once said that one need not eat a whole melon in order to tell if it were rotten. I hold that viewpoint. I did not stay through the entire rendition of "Ghosts" because I could not stand it. Those who did see the whole play were merely gluttons for punishment.

Madame Hammer came to Chapel Hill with the reputation of being a great Ibsen dramatist: she leaves having the reputation of being one of the rottenest actors that ever appeared here.

How she got her reputation is beyond my comprehension. It would seem that the theatre is in a pretty bad shape if she takes high rank in it. Perhaps the dramatic critics were subsidized or either went to sleep during the performance. I would not blame them for succumbing to Morpheus.

The human race is queer and un-understandable. It hails a Negro playing in a Negro drama as a great actor for the sole reason that he is playing about his own people. Therefore, it says, an actress hailing from Ibsen's home country is bound to be able to interpret Ibsen's dramas as Ibsen meant them to be interpreted.

We understand that Madame Hammer is a Norwegian. She might have spoken her part in the Norwegian language for all that we got out of it.

Do not get the idea that I am down on Ibsen. I am not. Some say that Shakespeare was the greatest dramatist that ever lived. They are wrong. Ibsen was. My humble opinion alone may not count, but it is backed by the foremost students of literature and drama in the world.

I am a student, however, unworthy, at this great University, and as such was forced to pay a fee for a passbook to all the presentations of the Student Entertainment committee. If this first presentation is half as good as others to come, I don't want to be entertained. I would get far more entertainment out of staying in my room and making faces at myself in the mirror. I have four tickets remaining in my passbook, and I will sell the pass book for exactly thirty cents. However, if anyone is not able to pay thirty cents for it, I will gladly give it to him, if he

be fool enough to take it.

—W. W. B.

Editor of DAILY TAR HEEL,

I, as a self-respecting student wish to make a plea through the columns of your paper; a plea, or a condemnation if you please, which seems to me long overdue. This may be addressed to the so-called leisure class of students.

As anyone knows who has experienced it, self-help work at its best is far from pleasant. It seems that the University ruling states that no student is supposed to work for more than three hours daily for board. As far as it is known practically all of the private boarding houses and certainly the University dining rooms comply with this ruling. Yet, any student who has his employer's interest at heart can hardly complete the required amount of work in the specified time under present conditions.

The gist of the whole thing is: there is a certain class of men here who apparently have no thought of others than themselves. It seems that anyone should be able to get to meals at the fixed time, but gentlemen of the aforesaid class have made a practice of rushing in as much as fifteen or twenty minutes after the specified meal hour and expecting the same sort of service and food that those who are on time receive.

Certainly the most fraternal gesture that these men could possibly make would be to endeavor to get to meals on time, thus aiding their less fortunate financially, but in many cases, more meritorious fellow students in finishing their work in a reasonable time.

There are possible exceptions to the aforesaid, to-wit: those who have work to do which runs well into the meal hour or those who are concerned with rushing functions, which incidentally, are over! However, generally speaking, it is an indisputable fact that a large percentage over a majority of these men could be on time with no trouble. Therefore, I ask you in the interest of practically every student waiter on the Hill to print this in THE DAILY TAR HEEL.

—S. W. F.

Editor of DAILY TAR HEEL,

It is bad enough to have telephones on the second, third, and fourth floors of the Shack cut off during the week, but it is worse to have Sunday a day of quiet. That every one should go to sleep on Sunday afternoon is an idea long ago given up as stupid.

And that is just about what not being able to get phone calls Sunday afternoon amounts to, for one seldom goes out by one's self. Not to be able to have friends call up on the only afternoon that some students have away from their classes is the result of "quiet hours."

Of course, one may say that friends can call the main floor and so get in touch with the co-eds at the Shack on the other floors. But how can even a fair proportion of the 75 residents

of the Shack get calls during one afternoon on the same phone? The time taken up by the attendant going up to the fourth floor and by a girl descending to the main floor amounts to at least three minutes.

For the sake of convenience, as well as out of consideration for the pleasure of co-eds, we suggest that phones be connected at the Shack on Sunday afternoon.—M. E. G.

NON CAMPUS MENTIS

By Joe Sugarman

Hearst in Durham

Writes the Associated Press in the fifth paragraph of a summary football story, "And Duke upset Tennessee's winning streak by besting the Vols 10 to 2."

To which innocuous statement the impartial Durham Herald affixed the bold, bad headline: DUKE CONQUEST OF TENNESSEE IS MAJOR UPSET THROUGHOUT NATION.

The King's English

"No, no, I don't think it's fair to 'emit' that boy's name from the list," chirped another of Fayetteville's menaces to the Mother Tongue.

And the business manager of a well-known campus publication recently entered strenuous objections to being mentioned in a "proverbial" clause.

To top off the week, one of the soda-jerkers at a downtown drugstore volunteered with the best of intentions to hold forth on the "pneforations" in that establishment's complicated coffee-making gadget.

Bend Down, Brother

New Bern's bustling, gada-boutish Donoh Hanks retreated from his room in Johnson-Prevoost building clad only in pajama pants. After reaching the street breathless, his confusion was doubled by seeing two ladies passing to the post office. The old Hanks' presence of mind crashed through and caused him to bow low before the ladies and shout, "Allah is Almighty."

Cultural Note

The "nonchalant" attitude of the student body so loudly regretted by House, Collins, Hunt, etc., was seriously jolted last Friday night when a distinctly audible and guilty titter went through the audience at Oswald Alving's candid mention of artists living together in what

(Continued on page four)

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