

The Daily Tar Heel

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Tuesday, January 23, 1934

"And the Greatest Is Charity"

The American National Red Cross is a tradition; to thousands made destitute by sudden disaster it is life itself. It deserves some measure of support from every student in this University.

Nature has an annoying manner of ignoring mere man. Depression or no depression, NRA or no NRA, natural disasters come and come again in the natural course of events. In every state in the Union the Red Cross has trained units to meet nature when she is on a rampage. But those units need the state's financial support. In a period when natural disaster is intensified by prolonged depression, when the government is piling up a huge public debt to throw off that depression, the Red Cross remains the only effective organization to meet a heavy thunder storm, a tidal wave, a flooded river basin, or an exploded mine.

Under the direction of the Y. M. C. A. and the Interfraternity Council, a Red Cross drive has begun at the University. It has not met the support it deserves. Either students have failed to "loosen up" or the campaigners have been lacking in energy. Neither are justified, for the Red Cross is doing valuable and unequalled work.

Support the Red Cross; while it needs you now, some day you may need it.—D.B.

Doors Ajar For Co-eds

No longer must the co-ed delicately manipulate a NO to the cordial invitation to go calling in fraternity houses. No longer will a young man have that fearful, "insulting" attitude when he invites his girl friend in to enjoy a chat by his brothers' fire, or to listen to his brothers' radio. Many students on this campus will rejoice this week that the regulation in the co-ed handbook which prevents co-eds visiting fraternity houses is at last dead. A new regulation has been passed on by the Student Welfare committee to take its place, and if President Graham does not veto it—a really normal and liberal ruling—fraternities may entertain women visitors in their parlors and sunporches any time between the "P.M." hours of one to ten-thirty.

Many students are appreciative of this step. No doubt they will attempt to cooperate, now that the committee has shown such broad-mindedness and cooperativeness itself. Since the rule designates that no drinking take place during visiting hours, many of those horrible dangers which hovered in the minds of the creators of that old rule will be diminished. And so—rejoicing should be heard in all University circles. The co-ed will no longer have to entertain her visitors in the crammed or chilled quarters of the shack or arboretum; young men will not be always reaching for the movie-thirty cents; and furthermore the young men will have excellent training in playing the host. Perhaps they'll even give up saying that naughty word—d—n!—J.S.C.

A journalism co-ed at the University of Wisconsin wears a jacket made of pennants from colleges all over the country.—Carnegie Tartan.

A grad of Oregon State University has named his son "Sears Roebuck" because his offspring was of the "male order."—Michigan Daily.

Trail-Blazing At Chapel Hill

In such a democratic stronghold as this, it is difficult to understand why the University students cling so tenaciously to Mr. Hoover's and the G. O. P.'s doctrine of "rugged individualism." Why are there so many "rugged individualists" in a college predominantly democratic—why so many who leave the beaten path to strike out for themselves?

What's wrong with the beaten paths? We admit that they ought to be paved better, that they get muddy when it rains, and dusty when it's dry, but after all they are just as good as the trails blazed by "rugged individualists" across our pock-marked campus. Take, for example, the main campus, which was regraded and resown last spring. It is already being trail-blazed. This is unpatriotic, and if Hitler were president of the University he would hold an election to forbid the treasonable acts of "rugged individualists." What can Mr. Roosevelt think of a bunch of southerners carrying out the doctrines of the Republican party? It must make him melancholy.

As a matter of fact, it makes us quite tearful. Think of our dear beautiful campus, home of tender memories, being torn up by merciless, unpatriotic, perhaps even sacrilegious brutes (yes brutes) who have no conception of the natural beauty of our campus, which should be preserved for posterity and the artistic soul.

In other words, there are certain people who make this place look like hell and we think it's a darn shame.—D.B.

With Contemporaries

Liberalization Of the Student

(Grinnell Scarlet and Black)

Skepticism and challenge are outstanding student characteristics today. Cruelly disappointed in men and ideals which heretofore were honored and cherished, he has come to doubt the wisdom of his elders, and has dared to think for himself.

In economics and history he learns the truth about exploitation and imperialism. He discovers that wars are not fought for noble ends, but for the protection of private wealth and property.

In philosophy there is revealed to him the truth and origin of religion. He begins to question creeds and habits which, as a child, he accepted as absolute.

In biology he comes face to face with stark nature, seeing in the lower forms of life a kinship which is more and more making him doubt his special origin. Physics and chemistry explain to him how and why certain natural phenomena occur.

Enlightened by the revelations of the natural and social sciences, coupled with the fearless exposition of facts by his professors, the American student, for the most part, has become skeptical of the value and inevitability of war, of divinely ordained social and theological dogmas, and challenges the intelligence of his fellow students in order to strive toward a society wherein the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness shall be no mere slogans, but permanent social realities.

Too Many Graduates

(Oklahoma O'Collegian)

The McGill Daily, student publication of the McGill University in Montreal, comments that 1,500,000 graduates were turned out by American colleges and universities in 1933, only 15 per cent of which have so far succeeded in finding jobs, and goes on to show how Canada puts out college graduates in the ratio of one in one thousand, while its neighbor to the south graduates twenty. The Canadian editor is slightly skeptical concerning the extreme liberality of American education, and suggests that the more conservative view on education on his side of the line is perhaps the safer course.

All too true is the fact that American colleges are turning out trained men at a far greater rate than industry and the professions can absorb them. The situation promises to become as serious as any since the industrial revolution. It's too fundamental to be settled by the NRA, the CWA, the CCC or other temporary measures. It transcends entirely the present depression.

Requirements to practice in the professions are becoming more stringent, and yet we still turn out men and women with college degrees who can't find jobs. At present rates, we'll continue to do so. Some authorities believe we may eventually get back to the old guild system of the middle ages as one means of restricting membership in the professions, but denying a man the right to earn a living in his chosen field would be pretty steep.

Anyway, that's this generation's biggest problem.

One wide-awake professor at Fordham University passed a student who had been dead for six months.—Carnegie Tartan.

Flight Shots

By June

Communism is rampant! The wets are here! The bulletin board in Bingham hall lists among the inmates of that building Dean Carrollski and C. Beer. Other nationalities are represented in the mixed names on the board but we dare not jeer them for fear they may be the real names. There was something else, not quite so nice, made with the letters on the bulletin board; but some public-spirited student changed them—stout fellow!

Speaking of communism and the like, we saw a picture of Davie Clark the other day—he doesn't look a bit like a bigot.

One of the wits in an ancient history class tripped while trying to make a grandstand spurt the other day. The discussion was centering around the ancient Egyptian tombs which have been discovered when "our hero" wanted to know how "many of the old tombs have been escalated?"

For the benefit of those who may have paid more than a passing glance at the trick sentence last week, we herewith give a punctuated solution. Red, where Hank had had "had had," had had "had"; "had had" had had the editor's approval.

And one of our cohorts suggests this: That that is is that that is not is not.

In 1921, 3 per cent of the student body were from out-of-state residents. In 1934 nearly 33 per cent of the students are from other states. These figures unquestionably have a great significance. Just what of we aren't sure, but they have.

Two of the most popular songs of recent years were written by a young mid-western boy while he was in college. Hoagy Carmichael, who recently gave us "Lazy Bones," wrote "Old Rocking Chair" and "Stardust" while still an undergraduate. The former was inspired by an old Negro vendor of illicit home brew who received his customers in a rocking chair, and the latter was the result of whistling on a dark night while looking up at the stars.

BROKEN-ARROWS: Funny, the different ways people have of tying their shoestrings—always looks awkward... Has anyone ever seen one of the dogs that chase the squirrels on North Campus catch one? ... That obelisk statue mentioned last week is a memorial to our first president, Dr. Caldwell... That fellow that turns off lights in show windows down town at night invariably conjures up shades of Charles Dickens' London lamp lighters... We're not the first that noticed Stuart Chandler's resemblance to Bob-by Jones.

Bottle Swigger To Justify Title

Kind to Drink Forty Bottles of Milk During Day.

Resolved: That the cubic capacity of the stomach is a helluva lot greater than some of the dumb blokes in Old East think it is. That is the theory which Philip Kind, bottle-swigger, (milk, that is) tested yesterday, at the risk of his stomach, social standing, and stability.

Kind kindly agreed to deprive forty milk-fed bottles of their contents between the hours of 8:00 o'clock in the morning and 12:00 o'clock last night. But there's a catch in it. Though

the proprietors of the dorm store are overjoyed, someone has to foot the bill. At this point enters a written contract between Phil Kind, party of the first part, and Ernest Stadiem, George Taylor, Francis Harrell, and B. S. Solomon parties of the second part, wherein is stipulated that "I, Philip Kind, do hereby agree to drink forty (40) bottles of milk (half pints) on Monday, January 22, 1934. If I drink the forty bottles, then the parties of the second part will pay for them. If I do not drink this amount, then I will pay for this amount... Also, I will not get sick within one hour after having drunk the last bottle, the fortieth. If I get sick,* at any time before one hour after drinking the fortieth bottle, then I shall pay for all drunk and give the remaining to the four named above. I also guarantee to take one hour out for dinner and to eat an average meal in the presence of Bernard Solomon.

*To get sick is to consist of... (censored)

SAINT-GAUDENS SPEAKS TONIGHT

(Continued from first page)

until it is now placed first among exhibitions of the United States.

His summer home is at Cornish, New Hampshire, near the Saint-Gaudens memorial, of which he is director.

Tonight's lecture is held under the auspices of the University committee of fine arts, the chairman of which is Professor George Howe of the classics department.

YOUNG DEMOCRATS TO CONVENE HERE

(Continued from first page)

Members of the executive committee include: Mrs. May Thompson Evans, president, of High Point; Dewey Dorsett, Raleigh; Staton Inscow, Raleigh; Mabel Penny, Raleigh; Mrs. George Brown, Greensboro; Ed Hudgins, Greensboro; Charles Price, Salisbury; Mayne Albright, Chapel Hill; Tom Mewborn, Newbern; and Judge Felix Alley, Waynesville.

OPERA MONUMENT TO ITS CREATORS

(Continued from first page) of eight. He authored one of the bloody battle songs of the Christians, "Onward Christian Soldiers." Another progeny of his pen is "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here."

He died of heart failure as he lay abed scribbling music between drinks of barley water and doses of morphine.

Gilbert, the humorist, had names for his feet. The right, he called Labouchere; the left, Clement Scott.

At the age of 74 he made a swimming date with two young ladies. One went beyond her depth in the water. Gilbert swam expertly to her rescue. He gave instructions as to how she was to hold onto him, but before he could swim ashore he sank beneath the young lady's grasp and was drowned.

Snavelly to Be Honored At Banquet Reception

(Continued from first page)

present and will speak to the football men concerning his plans for the future.

After the banquet, and beginning sharply at 8:30 o'clock, there will be a reception in the lounge room of Graham Memorial for Coach Snavelly. Every member of the student body, as well as interested outsiders are urged to attend. President Harper Barnes of the student body will welcome Coach Snavelly on behalf of the students. The Glee club, under the direction of H. Grady Miller will offer a short concert and will lead the assemblage in Carolina songs. Members of the University club will act as hosts for the reception.

LOST

A black Parker fountain pen between Pittsboro street and New East, the geology building, yesterday. Reward. Phone 7481 and ask for L. Orlando Rowland.

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