

# 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, \$3.00 for the college year.

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Thursday, February 22, 1934

## Honor and Student Government

Aside from the unfortunate working of the honor system itself, out of the greatest weaknesses in our system of student government is the way in which appeals after the decision of the student council are handled. This function is vested in an appellate board which may be created by the Student council whenever it is thought necessary that the case of a student should be submitted to some higher authority than the council's.

In the first place, we doubt seriously whether any case before the Student council should require any further appeal. The council is the spearhead of student government on this campus. It is the supreme tribunal, so to speak, upon the respect of whose authority depends the very life of government by the students. And if this authority is to be respected, its decisions must be the final word in any case that comes up before it. Unfortunately, however, we can call to mind at least one case in which the council relied upon its appellate committee after its own decision had been unanimous.

Furthermore, by setting up such an appellate board, however pressing may be the contingency which brings it about, the Student council delegates powers which should rightly be its own. We understand by a system of student government that the students shall have the final decision in regard to cases involving one of their own number. The Student council is supposed to represent the will of the students, and it cannot do so by shifting to another body the responsibility that it should assume.

Not only this, but the appellate board is composed of members whose interests are not entirely representative of the student body at large. This can easily be seen from the personnel of the board, which is composed of two appointees from the Student council, two members appointed by the defendant involved, and two members appointed by President Graham. And in one case which the appellate board reviewed all six of the members were appointed from the faculty! We cannot have a student government that is not a contradiction in terms if the final authority in a student's case is left up to an impermanent committee which does not reflect the desires of the student body.

This situation, we believe, is as paralyzing to the efficient working of our student government as is the prevalent laxity regarding the honor system. To remedy the latter little can be done that does not depend upon the entire student body, but to remedy the situation resulting from a superfluous appellate board requires only that the Student council insist upon its right of final decision.—A.T.D.

## Home Rule For Spencer

Again we have been disillusioned. With child-like simplicity we judged, both from appearances and by reason, that Spencer hall was itself the dominant figure on the co-ed horizon. It seemed only logical to us that the original and the largest co-ed community should rule over the offspring, the sorority and rooming houses.

But we were wrong. A young lady has called to our attention the fact that all matters of discipline affecting residents of the Shack are hand-

led by the Women's council, or whatever they call it. The body enforces rules pertaining to the activities of the Spencerites, and allows the non-resident violators to plead their cases before a house-mother.

Now, the members of this council are elected by all the co-eds, regardless of their domicile. The elections are conducted in the traditional Carolina manner; that is, a small group controls all the offices. It so happens this year that this group is a sorority with a house of its own fully two blocks away from the Shack. The result is that only three members of the council live in the Shack, and two of those are members of the controlling sorority.

So Spencer hall has become a protectorate, benevolently managed by non-residents. We are plainly perturbed about it. If the precedent is followed, it might be conceivable that in the future the Duke Student council will try Carolina students for violations of the honor system, and try them sight unseen. Or that the Supreme Court of the United States will be composed of Englishmen living in Paris. We are very glad that the United States decided to free the Philippines before they got to the point of thinking about freeing us.

The absurdity of the hypothetical situations suggested is no greater than the absurdity of the real situation that exists here. We think something ought to be done about it, and the obvious answer is the conception of a Spencer hall council for Spencerites.—J.B.L.

## Hearts And Flowers

Now that milady sweeps the ground with her trains, and steps daintily over the puddles outside of Bynum gym with skirts held high and faint heart palpitating under row after row of ruffles, it is no longer considered fit or seemly for milady to skump and skuffle upon the dance floor as if she were entirely made of rubber. In other words, the shag, the blue danube waltz and the Charleston are completely out of date in Bynum gym.

To the rustling swishings of milady's skirts have been added the soothing murmurs of the boys in the band who can't very well expect milady to get hotcha with one hand and support a train with the other. Which is to say that modern dance music is no longer rah-rah in the poisonous sense of the word. A few perennial favorites linger on—"Limehouse Blues," "St. Louis Blues," and "Nobody's Sweetheart Now" to mention the most and too-often repeated of the lot. But the new trend is soft and sweet—lush little tunes, with a "lilt" to them.

Well and good. If America's sweetheart has become a simpering fool on the dance floor, wreathed in smiles and pathetic little mannerisms reminiscent of her grandmother's dotage, she has at least forsaken the dance maneuvers of the Congo and public consumption of boot-legged gin.

And America's sweetheart is reforming her lover—the young man in the Arrow collar ads. He no longer whoops with delight at each suggestive intonation of the blues singer, and each note held until his face gets red. He has learned a stately dip, and a manner approaching the verge of politeness for approaching his fair damsel. Romanticism is back in style.

Well. And now that we are ladies and gentlemen on the surface, now that we do manage, for the first time since our mothers let us stay out after seven o'clock, to look like civilized beings, let's carry on the great romantic drama and—until the novelty wears off, anyway—be what we look like we might be.—H.N.L.

## Speaking The Campus Mind

Going, Going, Gone To the Editor:

Much has been said about the honor system of the University in relation to the class room. As I understand it, the honor system prevails in other activities on the campus.

There is another form of cheating going on in the school at present of which little or nothing has been said this year. It is a type which is absolutely criminal in form and is purely intentional on the part of the culprits involved. It seems to be the perfect racket and it is certainly practiced by more than one individual. The rascals are pretty sure of not being caught and so the University suffers, as well as the students.

The racket is that of stealing books from the University library. How on earth do the University officials and the general student body expect the honor system to be a success when we have among us some of the lowest and most contemptible sneaks masquerading as students of the University?

Anyone who will stoop so low as to commit actual criminal acts just to gain a few books by stealing them from the institution which he is privileged to attend certainly does NOT belong here.

I certainly was chagrined and discouraged

when I recently called for some books on file only to find that someone had appropriated them for his personal use only. Only two of the five books I wanted were gone. That's a pretty good average. I'm lucky; at least I succeeded in obtaining those three (which were probably overlooked by the book lovers). Perhaps someone will kindly explain that their disappearance was not intentional or that we have some studious kleptomaniacs among us.

It may be interesting to see some of these beautiful side collections which are, no doubt, flourishing in some "professional" book collector's rooms. If only they would start rental libraries we would not be deprived altogether of the opportunity of reading some good books.

I just wonder how many books are lost annually in this manner. Think of the money which was invested to buy these books, now lost.

Consider the shame brought on the University by this pilfering, not to mention the inconvenience suffered by a great number of students who are deprived of reading these books.

I believe this malicious practice should be stopped immediately and those who have the authority to do so should take steps now before many more valuable books are stolen.

S. ROBERTS.

## Pen Points

By Lonnie Dill

The best story of the week concerns a very long distance call—to Jean Harlow in Hollywood. One of Old East's more or less practical jokers put in a call late at night for the film actress and had the nerve to reverse the charges on her. He had gotten up quite a bit of enthusiasm among his neighbors, who had gathered round the phone, anxious for the call to be put through. This eager coterie sat up—waiting, waiting, and waiting. Finally the voice of the operator nasally announced the evident reply, "Miss Harlow refuses to accept the charges." But in the meantime Old East's practical joker had lost no sleep over the matter—he had gone to bed.

With apologies to "Campus Non-Entities": Then there's the Raleigh paper which bally-hoed one of those "Bring-Em-Back-on-Toast" pictures with the following variant on the usual exclamatory gusto—"Asia's fiercest jungle beasts clash in moral combat!"

Somewhat in the same vein was the Charlotte surgeon's lecture to budding medicos last week, which was entitled "A Journey through the Gastro-Intestinal Canal with Tools and Camera."

There are stories and stories about how a local boy makes good. The DAILY TAR HEEL's mention of Sheppard Strudwick yesterday brings to mind an anecdote about how the matinee idol crashed into the big time. While Strudwick was holding down a very menial position in a New York office, he was overheard, presumably by some producer, giving his best rendition of Hamlet's soliloquy. A walk-on part followed, and from thence Strudwick's name was in lights,—at least so goes the story, which may or may not be merely good publicity.

Another stage anecdote, that has been giving us some little trouble in figuring out, is about Lhevinne. How does he manage to place his hands in warm water and drive to the

hall to begin his concert? That's carrying ambidexterity too far.

Dean H. G. Baity, PWA administrator for this state, has eighty millions of dollars which nobody has fully claimed as yet, according to the University News Letter. This amount is supposed to be allocated in Federal projects in this state, but as yet applications have been made for only a fifth of it. Maybe what is making North Carolinians bashful about asking is that although the greater part of this is a grant, one-third is considered as a Federal Loan. And if you figure it up, 26 millions is no small I.O.U.

A recent "Speaking the Campus Mind" outburst from "Indignant Spencerites" leads us to place this clique on our list of People Seldom Seen, But Often Heard Of. The complete list, to date, comprises: Martha Hurst, Englishwoman . . . Tabbi, Nos. I and II . . . "The One Who Knows" . . . and Parchie Fowler's girl. Further nominations will be received with impunity.

## Lhevinne Hates Routine

(Continued from page one)

his anecdote concerning his first meeting with the great pianist and composer Anton Rubenstein. At the age of fourteen Lhevinne while studying in Berlin was to play on a students' program on which also Rachmaninoff and Scriabin were to appear.

"For weeks before," he related, "my teacher had been telling me how important the performance was, but nevertheless I dawdled along and practiced rather aimlessly. The night before the concert I rehearsed for him. I was terrible, and he said so furiously. After fifteen minutes of listening to his criticism, I realized what an ass I'd been and broke into tears. I was nearly crushed when he told me I could not play the next evening. However, he told me to come to the hall anyway. That seemed even worse."

When Lhevinne entered the concert hall the following evening he ran to the printed program and saw to his dismay that his name was listed as one of the performers. Bewildered, he asked his teacher, "What does this mean?"

"You play tonight, of course." Looking around the audience the youthful pianist saw not only Rubenstein but also Tschalkowsky and Rimsky-Korsakof in the audience. Stage-fright

gripped him, and he trembled with fear. He could never go through with it, he felt.

Yet when he went forward to the piano to play he found himself so inspired by the presence of Rubenstein, his idol and at that time the veritable god of music, that, as he says, "I played without thinking ever once of being afraid. At fourteen, after all, things pass quickly."

When Lhevinne had finished the difficult selections, Rubenstein, whose vision was dimmed with age, peered at the program and asked who he was. He nodded and smiled as he prophesied, "That young man has a great future."

## S. P. E. Tops Greeks

(Continued from page one)

age amounted to 2.77, and the man's to 3.30.

The average for upperclassmen turned out to be higher than the freshmen. The freshman score was 3.14 as compared with the classes above the first year group which gained a rating of 3.13. Both these averages are higher than the 1932 fall period when the freshmen made 3.60 and the upperclassmen, 3.23.

Compared with the average of 2.31 made by the top standing fraternity, the lowest lodge scholastically made 3.88. The tabulation shows 18 societies above the general fraternity average and 11 below.

Pi Kappa Phi ranks fourth in the fraternity standings with 2.60. Following this comes Beta Theta Pi with a standing of 2.62. Sigma Alpha Epsilon rated 2.69 and Pi Beta Phi had 2.71. Phi Kappa Sigma scored 2.72.

The rating of the remaining fraternities in the first 12 are: Delta Kappa Epsilon, 2.75; Alpha Tau Omega, 2.80; Zeta Psi, 2.90; Tau Epsilon Phi, 2.94.

These statistics include the records of graduate and professional scholars as well as undergraduates.

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