

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.

Claiborn M. Carr Editor
 Thomas Walker Managing Editor
 Joe Webb Business Manager

Editorial Staff

EDITORIAL BOARD—Virgil J. Lee, Jr., chairman, John F. Alexander, A. T. Dill, Vermont C. Royster, F. Pat Gaskins, Milton K. Kalb, William H. Wang, Ben C. Proctor, Jeanne Holt, W. A. Sigmon, Jean Smith Cantrell, W. E. Eddleman, Don Becker, Nelson Lansdale.

FEATURE BOARD—Joe Sugarman, chairman, Walter Terry, Ed Goldenthal, John Wiggins.

CITY EDITORS—Carl Thompson, Phil Hammer, Jack Lowe, Bob Page, Irving Suss, Bob Woerner.

DESK MEN—Nick Powell, Walter Hargett, Eleanor Bizzell, Elizabeth Johnson.

SPORTS DEPARTMENT—Bill Anderson and Jimmie Morris, co-assistant editors, Morrie Long, Ralph Gialanella, Smith Barrier, Tom Bost, Jr., Milton Scherer.

EXCHANGES—W. C. Durfee, ditor, Margaret Gaines, REPORTERS—Don McKee, Reed Sarratt, Jim Daniels, Sam Willard, George MacFarland, Edwin Kalin, Emery Raper, Francis Clingman, Margaret McCauley, Ralph Burgin, Roy Wilder, John Eddleman.

Business Staff

ASST. BUSINESS MGR.—(Sales) Agnew Bahson, Jr. COLLECTION MANAGER—James Barnard.

OFFICE MANAGER—L. E. Brooks.

DURHAM REPRESENTATIVES—F. W. Smith, Henry B. Darling.

LOCAL ADVERTISING STAFF—Butler French (manager), Hugh Primrose, Phil Singer, Robert Sosnick, Herbert Osterheld, Niles Bond, Eli Joyner, Oscar Tyree, Boylan Carr.

CIRCULATION MANAGER—Raito Farlow.

CITY EDITOR FOR THIS ISSUE: IRVING SUSS

Thursday, March 8, 1934

If This Be Education . . .

When is a comprehensive exam not a comprehensive exam? Almost anyone would answer, "When it is given at the University of North Carolina." From the "comprehensive" (and we insist on the quotes) exams we have seen, nothing more is demanded of the student than a summary of a few of the important facts encountered in his major study. He is merely asked to remember some few data for a year or so instead of for the customary two months. No coordination of matter, no intelligent synthesis is demanded. The student doesn't have to KNOW anything—he simply has to remember.

If the object of the present comprehensive exam plan is nothing more than to force students, upon graduation, to have a fund of grand-sounding names, dates and laws on his fingertips, it succeeds admirably—and does little else. But, if the object of the plan is to encourage the student to have an all-embracing, interlocking understanding of what he has studied, then the entire thing is a farce.

In this—at least—let's stop fooling ourselves. Either abolish the comprehensive exam entirely, or else make it truly comprehensive.—M.K.K.

Something to Be Thankful For

The time draws near when a duly appointed board of people will convene somewhere and elect the ideal college man of 1934. Though it may sound like sour grapes to say so, we are genuinely glad that this University offers no candidate hopefully to the inspection of critical eyes all over the country.

It is not that we are thankful for the absence of an outstanding candidate for such a position, but rather that we are glad that Carolina men do not conform nor subscribe to a type or a classification which would make such a choice possible. For it is not true that the "most typical" student on a campus, or the Ideal College Man, is superior to the type a college subscribes to. He is merely the exemplification of it in its most creditable form.

There is no type student at Carolina, nor any one man on this campus who can be pointed out as typical of what a Carolina man ought to be. And this is in many ways a fortunate thing. Other universities—and they are among the first to offer their Phi Beta presidents and their football captains to the bored or envious inspection of the college world—have a definite standard, a definite mode of thought, behavior and dress which is unsubscribed to, at the risk of unpopularity or social ostracism.

And high though this standard may be, and though it should require the acme of sophistication, good taste, good breeding and intelligence, it is yet a dangerous thing. For when too large a unit compels subscription or submission to a type agreed upon as most representative or most creditable to itself, and the penalty for ignoring these refined conventions is social ostracism, the personalities of too many individuals are lost in the rush. In subscribing to a type, even when the individual had nothing much to lose in the way of personality, the care and accuracy with which he has done the job more often than not heads him toward an absurd pre-occupation with himself and an exaggerated sense of his own im-

portance as a Bittersweet man. A college ought, as much as anything else, to give a man an opportunity to develop his own personality along reasonably unrestricted lines. A college or university which restrains a man's natural expression of his taste and a civilized expression of his emotions for the sake of conformity to type isn't playing fair with the man. It is something to be thankful for then, that in Chapel Hill we never hear the cliché, "That isn't done at Carolina."—H.N.L.

A Progressive Step

The student council's proposal before the Student Activities committee marks one of the most progressive changes in student government that any campus could claim. Besides integrating campus activities under the much-needed supervision of the student council, it gives an entirely new concept of student government by affirming the ultimate rights of the students in regard to controversies that may be appealed to them.

But the plan itself is not entirely new, for it has been under the consideration of campus leaders, notably the president of the student body and the members of the student council, ever since issues have arisen because of the ill-defined powers and lack of cooperation in student government that existed prior to these changes.

Fortunately, we can say that this will no longer be the case. The proposal makes student government independent of faculty influence, which so often asserts itself indirectly in campus affairs. It enables the student council to be in direct contact with every campus organization of any importance. It recognizes, by providing that the student body shall have the final decision in a case of appeal, the cardinal principle of student self-government. In short, the University of North Carolina will be able to claim the most complete system of student government of any college in the United States.

Although the trend toward these changes, as we have said, has been evident on this campus for some time, we cannot help pointing out what a contrast the new order will be to the old, and especially to the violent controversies that are taking place at other colleges—Duke, for instance—over student rights.

This student body can well be proud of the self-assertiveness that the student council's plan enables them to have and thankful for a more complete realization of true self-government.—A.T.D.

The Needle in The Haystack

We listened yesterday to a radio broadcast from Charlotte in which, at a microphone on a street corner, passers-by were asked their opinion of the New Deal, and whether or not they had felt an improvement in any way.

Without exception, the ones who were asked said that they were heartily in favor of Franklin Roosevelt, and most of his policies. They believed that he had kept his promises, and done more besides. Nearly all had felt an improvement in their businesses, and noted an increase in confidence, and in the morale of the people.

We noticed also that, much to the surprise, it seemed, even of the announcer, people gave intelligent answers to his questions, and several, broadening under his querying, spoke with the flavor of persons who know what they are talking about. They had a grasp of the fundamental problems of the day, and of Mr. Roosevelt's attempts to solve them.

What other man could have entered the White House a year ago, in the terrible position in which the country was and, after multitudinous reforms, be as popular or more liked today than he was the day he gave his inaugural address? We know of none who could have filled the role. We are luckier than we know, in that we have found a great leader in such a difficult time. Politics does not often do that.—W.H.W.

Outstanding Radio Broadcasts

WABC—860

8:15—Edwin C. Hill, news.
 9:00—Philadelphia orchestra, Sylvan Levin conducting.
 9:30—Fred Waring.
 10:00—Glen Gray; Boswell sisters; Stoopnagle and Bud.
 11:30—Isham Jones.
 12:00—Ozzie Nelson.

WEAF—606

8:00—Rudy Vallee; guest artists.
 9:00—Captain Henry's show boat.
 10:00—Paul Whiteman; Deems Taylor.

WJZ—760

9:30—Eddie Duchin.
 12:00—George Olsen.

From the Daily Texan, we read that the campus CWA workers are contemplating adopting as their theme song the old number, "Ain't We Got Funds."

Roller skating has been forbidden on the Oklahoma University campus.

Pen Points

By Lonnie Dill

The gentleman from Lillington shouldn't be exactly overjoyed at the following bit of sacred simplicity which occurred while the boys were gathered around in the Buccaneer office. Two of them framed up on a third, who had just entered the room. The conversation, on his entrance went something like this: "I didn't know Lewis Barnes was Harper's cousin."—(in reference to last month's Buccaneer, for the benefit of those who don't contaminate themselves). The second looked up gravely from his typewriter, echoed, "Cousin?" and hinted indignantly for the benefit of the third party that Lewis was definitely not Harper's cousin, on the contrary was his brother! Third party mumbled something about what a pity it was, but we all had family skeletons.—Fortunately for the honor of the campus, however, somebody finally enlightened the duped one as to his mistake. Maybe it was Harper, but we can't vouch for that.

Almost as bad was the break in yesterday's issue which announced that "Dr. Erich W. Zimmermann of the school of commerce is home sick with influence. . . ." Yes, Mr. Proof Reader, the head that wears the crown seldom lies easy.

Among the rumors current about a campus otherwise basking in the first spring sunshine was one to the effect that the U. C. S. P. had given out of coal and had no possibility of getting any more before the "coldest day of the year" set in. One enterprising student, hell-bent for the truth of the matter, called up to see just what his chances were of not freezing to death. The U. C. S. P. party on the other end of the line obligingly explained that, no, there was plenty of coal and the wheels of higher education would continue to grind. The student, still persistent, continued his questionings almost to the point of exasperation and finally, challenged somewhat abruptly, "Well, if you've got coal, where'd you get it?" The U. C. S. P. official, taken aback with the unusual amount of curiosity, left the phone for a few minutes to inquire into his records, came back and respond-

ed wearily, "From West Virginia." His interrogator, fully satisfied, hung up with the consciousness of having fulfilled his destiny.

That one number in "Flying Down to Rio" captured the fancy of not a few of the more light-footed dance enthusiasts, coming as it did on the weekend of the Phi Delta and Di-Phi orgies. Another of the week's rumors had it that one student attended both where he gave renditions of the "caricoca"—without the benefit of castanet accompaniment, more shame to our local orchestras.

We don't know what to give credit for all this sudden twisting of the idiom. First we had hokkus, and now we have trivia. It was while straining out one of the latter that one of the campus literati who was taking creative writing hit upon the colorful, if contradictory, phrase . . . "meandering thoroughly and quickly on a frosty morning." Professors Howell and Russell have called the English department into consultation about just how this can be done, but the chances are that it will end up in the book of boners unwept, unhonored, and unexplained.

LOST: a tan leather wallet containing \$20. Identification card inside. Lost Tuesday or Wednesday. Return to Charles W. Hall, 210 Pritchard Avenue. Reward offered.

HE COULDN'T GET TO FIRST BASE WITH HER!



...and he was the home-run king!

SYLVIA SIDNEY
 FREDRIC MARCH

in
"GOOD DAME"

a B. P. Schulberg production
 A Paramount Picture

—Also—
 Comedy — News

TODAY

CAROLINA



NOW ON DISPLAY

An extensive and widely varied selection of New Spring Materials tailored to suit your taste.

From \$24.50

Ask to see the Bi-Swing and Norfolk models tailored from a wide selection of Hound's Tooth and Gaberdine.

SPRING VACATION DELIVERY



J. W. ("RED") FOISTER
 Next to Sutton Drug Store



Sale
 PURE THREAD
**SILK
 HOSIERY**
 FULL FASHIONED
79c

See Our New Selection of
 SWEATERS—NEW SPRING HATS
 SWAGGER SUITS—UNDERWEAR
 Full Line of Cosmetics

COME UP AND SEE OUR 5 & 10c DEPT. SOMETIME—2nd Floor
BERMAN'S DEPARTMENT STORE