

The Daily Tar Heel

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Wednesday, April 18, 1934

The "Why" Cabinets

When the new administration of the University Y. M. C. A. goes into power, it will find itself faced with a particularly curious and discriminating audience in the form of a critical campus. It will have the choice of two alternatives: to continue under the present policies and remain a comparatively isolated organization or to revise its program and standards and become a definitely essential and integrated unit of campus activity.

That one hundred freshmen throng to the first meeting of the Y. M. C. A.'s Freshman Friendship council and that, of this hundred, a scarce ten or twenty remain at the year's end, are in themselves facts of only fleeting importance. But it is a matter worthy of careful consideration when that original number decimates itself in a year's period because the council, as a body, lacks a functional object that is potent enough to hold the freshmen together. New leaders try their turn at advising the group but each and every one fails to keep intact a spirited and purposeful organization; new duties are placed on the council but it still does not respond as a unified group.

The trouble lies in the psychological effect of the Y. M. C. A.'s present attitude and purposes and in the lack of definite motives integrally coordinated to Carolina student life. The organization should not present itself as a teacher of the standards of Jesus Christ by trying vainly to get groups together to study His life or purposes, but should set itself up as a common medium for student expression embracing the honor system as a subject and an end, individual and collective moral righteousness as an attainable ideal and inevitable reality, brotherhood as an essential and wholesome factor of student life. It should forget that young men should be Christians in the strict sense of the word, but should emphasize that they be inquisitive, clear-minded, wholesome individuals with an understanding of what it is all about and not what it should be.

The Y. M. C. A. is composed of a bunch of Lord Fauntleroy's in the eyes of the campus because it doesn't offer what ordinary, yoke-free college men seek to find. Not until its officers and administrators realize that everyday problems of personal and national interest are more important to the college students than Christian development through two-flights-overhead sermons will the Y. M. C. A. attain that campus position which it rightfully should own.—P.G.H.

Ain't It Wonderful?

April 18 may be only a spring day but it is one of the hottest days politically the campus will see this year. Today candidates for campus positions will be voted on; and, as far as the general campus is concerned, there will be a sigh of relief when five o'clock closes the balloting.

By various campus indications the student body has as usual picked up a lively interest in this life-and-death meet. Every year feeling runs high over the same sort of thing, and every year when it is all over there is the usual murmur of dissent that next year there won't be all this hoo-rah. But next year there will be

identically the same thing.

Politics, of various shades of quality, are tolerated and encouraged by every campus no matter how self-respecting. Human nature is after all, human nature. As the educators say, we want to present a life-like situation. Well, a campus during a political campaign is certainly realistic. There is the same wire-pulling, the same forced method, and the same sheep-like attitude of the mob.

This is no criticism, no proposition for improvement; it is merely a commentary on that true maxim: "History repeats itself."—J.M.V.H.

Co-ed Athletics Can Go Ahead

In a by-lined news story of about two inches, Margaret McCauley has urged the co-eds to get themselves out for tennis practice on Thursday. The coach, the balls, and the courts are being furnished. Co-ed athletics have been well-organized this year, and it is their hope to interrupt a few of April's showers with a continuance of the instruction they received in tennis during the fall quarter.

As long as co-eds show interest in athletics, they will maintain the interest of the University. Athletics is something that binds them together and makes them appear more as an organized part of the University. They have even been offered assistance by the University in constructing an equipment building on their athletic field. They hope to have a new sport by autumn—a sport that takes a great deal of equipment. If hockey can be introduced into the athletic curriculum, the program will be well-rounded for the entire year.

This is an advance over anything done by co-eds in the University before. We wish the president who is elected by the Woman's association today luck in continuing the good work.—J.S.C.

Speaking The Campus Mind

What's This Wirt?

To the Editor:

Last year a class of 28 students in Public Speaking discussed campus politics for several days, and drew up a set of opinions. On the last day two members of the Student council came in and gave their views. It was the sense of the group that these suggestions should at some time be sent to the DAILY TAR HEEL in the hope that they would serve as a basis for discussion by other groups or individuals. They are as follows:

1. That students, rather than vote a straight ticket as a trade for personal gain or fraternity advancement, be urged to take an interest in elections which is not influenced by personal advantage.
2. That campus publications urge students to encourage sportsmanship and honesty, and to discourage offensive campaign tactics.
3. That mass meetings be sponsored by the Student council at which candidates for all offices might present their platforms.
4. That proxy voting be completely abolished.
5. That no electioneering be permitted at the polls within limits set by the Student council.
6. That two Student councilmen give out the ballots to the voters.
7. That all candidates be required to make public announcement two weeks before election day of their intention to run for office.

WILLIAM A. OLSEN.

Between His Eggs and Coffee

To the Editor:

The other day I noticed that there were comments upon the DAILY TAR HEEL's probability of adopting an Associated Press connection for receiving late news flashes. There were comments as to the uselessness of adopting this plan of receiving world news and the expense of it to the paper.

What is a college paper for? To impart news to its students. A college paper contains that which is as cultural and contributive to a general education as many of our text books. Is our paper to be narrow or broad in the knowledge which it imparts?

Many of the students here seldom, through lack of interest or time, go to the library and read what is going on in our political, social, and economic world. We're wrapped up in the life which is about us and we know little of anything other than that which surrounds us here.

World affairs and conditions are happening and developing daily. We don't see them in our daily paper.

What's happening in the East? . . . Mussolini looks towards France. . . Hitler holds his own.

Give us news—news of educational value and interest. Besides, I like to know what the world is doing between my eggs and coffee in the morning.

KEN WARREN.

NON CAMPUS MENTIS

By Joe Sugarman

Strike Up the Band!

Drumsticks proudly poised, five of McCorkle's best rat-tatters gathered at the Old Well to lead the grand procession of somebodies in the Dogwood Festival down to the Forest theatre. "Forward, march!" boomed the bandmaster.

Beating their drums to the greater glory of dogwood and all else that grows in Carolina, the quintet struck up a smart pace and quickly gained the sylvan destination.

Horror and shame swept over the troupe as it turned around to discover that the grand triumphal procession down Cameron avenue had consisted solely of five of McCorkle's best rat-tatters.

The King's English

The night shift has been hitting below the belt again. Dropping into the high school debates, it learned that "Fascism and Commonism" are dangerous radio topics, that the government may be divided into the "judicial" and "executorial" departments, that "a boomeram" is something to be mighty afraid of, and that radio owners are often subjected to expensive "lilligation."

And from the more adult student body comes the information that all is not lost, if one can "scalpage" honor from the wreckage.

On With the Dance!

Most refreshing moment at the expansive, over-grown Freshman-Sophomore dances last week-end occurred when Maestro Allsbrook ironically announced that the next dance would be a lawyers' no-break. Follow-up was the freshman who remarked, "Well, in that case I guess I might as well drink a dope."

Out of the Past—

Editor Andrews swept aside a thousand pictures for the turbulent 1934 Yackety Yack, tore up a hundred sheets of copy, and dolefully looked out the window. Reminded by a minion of the coming campus elections, Raleigh's year-bookster, veteran of last year's fierce political embroglio, turned and murmured wistfully, "Elections! Remember last year's. Boy, those were the halcyon days!"

Nail on the Head

Between the screeching of "Spann's Dracula and the jabbering of Jess' weird Renfield, Fayetteville's gift to better college presidents leaned over the seat in front of him and whispered, "Say, this is a spooky play, isn't it?"

Jed Dobie Says:

Best crack on today's little plebscrite: Rocky Mount's Pete Ivey's announcement to the effect that he is running for the position of Dean of Women on the Anarchist Party ticket. The candidate wishes it clearly understood that in the event of his election, he will not resign from his present humor-dispensing post.

The Book of Boners

"Oooh," gushed the literary lady to the Bull's Head speaker, "I thought your speech was lovely. You were never decomposed."

And Librarian Downs might be interested in that staff member who told a student to look for "A Sentimental Journey" out there in the special collection of recent books.

THE YOUNG MEN'S SHOP
DURHAM, N. C.

Flight Shots

By

CARL G. THOMPSON, JR.

Quivering very much like a stag at eve, we check through our notes to find that none of them seem adequate for this occasional (Winston; Definition 3) column. Such bits of accidental humor as when in "Death Takes a Holiday" one of the two girls, who were trying to flirt with Fredric March in the personification of Death, remarks to the other: "So you're trying to steal a march on me!" do not at the time strike our usually punny senses as being particularly entertaining.

So we would like to utilize what may be our last chance to print the bit of verse which was written by a man in the middle of the nineteenth century. "Strange as it may seem," we did not happen upon this poem after naming our column, but its very title reveals its appropriateness. With your indulgence:

A FLIGHT SHOT

By Maurice Thompson

We were twin brothers, tall and hale,
Glad wanderers over hill and dale.
We stood within the twilight shade
Of pines that rimmed a southern glade.
He said: "Let's settle if we can,
Which of us is the stronger man.
We'll try a flight shot, high and good,
Across the green glade toward the wood."
And so we bent in sheer delight

Our old yew bows with all our might.
Our long keen shafts, drawn to the head,
Were poised a moment ere they sped.
As we leaned back, a breath of air
Mingled the brown locks of our hair.
We loosed. As one our bow-cords rang,
As one away our arrows sprang.
Away they sprang; the wind of June
Thrilled to their softly whistled tune.
We watched their flight, and saw them strike
Deep in the ground slantwise alike.
So far away that they might pass
For two thin straws of broom-sedge grass:
Then arm in arm we doubting went
To find whose shaft was farthest sent;
Each fearing in his loving heart
That brother's shaft had fallen short.
But who could tell by such a plan
Which of us was the stronger man?
There at the margin of the wood,
Side by side our arrows stood.
Their red cock-feathers wing and wing,
Their amber nocks stood quivering,
Their points deep-planted where they fell
An inch apart and parallel.
We clasped each other's hand;
said he:
"Twin Champions of the world are we!"

BECAUSE

We know it has been a clean campaign and because we are certain of a better paper, we would like to see this:

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CARL G. THOMPSON..... Editor

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