

# The Daily Tar Heel

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Tuesday, May 29, 1934

### War, Peace, And Armaments

CONGRESS has given the President power to declare an embargo on arms shipments to the South American participants in the Gran Chaco war; it is doubted, however, that all the other important arms producing nations of the world will co-operate.

There are two interesting viewpoints that can be taken towards these bare facts. One, that of the grim humor implied in the great nations' desiring to end a small-scale Latin American conflict while at the same time they do nothing to obviate another world war amongst themselves. The second, that of asking what reasonable excuse can be found by any nation, league member or not, to refuse to co-operate with the United States in our effort to force the Gran Chaco war to a conclusion.

It would be a long forward step if the present World Disarmament conference could reach an agreement whereby the manufacture of munitions of war would be carried on as a government monopoly, and whereby the manufacturing governments would pledge themselves under no conditions to manufacture arms for other than their own use. For it has been shown in the past that the desire of arms manufacturers to make profits has worked against the aims of disarmament conferences.

In 1929 a Mr. William B. Shearer, lobbyist extraordinary, wearing the self-attached label of "Big Bass Drum," brought suit of \$250,000 against certain shipbuilding companies in the United States—the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corporation, the Newport News Dry Dock and Shipbuilding Company, and the American Brown Boveri Electrical Corporation—for back wages coming to him for his labors at the Geneva Naval Disarmament Conference of 1927. In calling for a Senate investigation, Senator Borah declared on September 5, 1929: "Those familiar with the history of the Geneva Conference know something of the propaganda there, and know something of Mr. Shearer's connection. It would be interesting to know his real connection."

"Some of these shipbuilding companies have since received contracts from the government to build certain ships whose construction might have been avoided if the conference had succeeded. . . ."

In discussing the World War, the New International Encyclopedia declares: "Of all economic interests inimical to peace, the most dangerous was the arms-manufacturing business. In Germany, the Krupps were accused of stirring up hostility between France and Germany in order to obtain larger orders for arms."

Lately it has been charged in some quarters that even during the past war, the arms manufacturers sold munitions to their country's enemies as well as to their own governments. If these charges be true, they would seem to be the last chapter of a sordid story of private arms manufacturing. It is high time for the governments of the world to produce their own arms, thereby eliminating lobbyists of the Shearer brand from the arms conferences of the future, and thereby making it impossible, in event of war, for a country's own resources to be used against her.—D.B.

Six bills were signed May 18 by President Roosevelt making it a federal offense for a criminal to flee across state lines to escape prosecution for felony or to keep from testifying in a criminal case.

### Flagstones

#### And the PWA

DR. H. G. Batty, erstwhile dean of the school of engineering at the University, has the amazing sum of \$24,000,000 in PWA funds to distribute for state projects in his role of state administrator. Only approximately five of these twenty-four millions have been expended in this commonwealth on public works projects.

Efforts have been made on the part of Chapel Hillians to array Professor Frederick H. Koch's prize Forest theatre with seats such as the ancients were accustomed to rest themselves while watching dramatic performances such as Professor Koch and his crew present. It seems that the PWA could use some of its local appropriations to supply the theatre with flagstone slabs to fit the sylvan beauty of the forest and the figure. Without some sort of protection the hill upon which the theatre depends for its natural utility will wash away in the course of a few years, which seems a shame.

It is not only the devastation of the hill by Jupiter Pluvius that we are worrying about but also the devastation of attending mankind as he sprawls unceremoniously among the leaves to watch a Playmaker performance. As Y. M. C. A.'s Mr. Harry Comer puts it, you "get sore from your toes to your ears or vice versa." And the bugs often become irked at foreign intervention and explore the dark wildernesses beneath the light summer clothing of the audience.

The PWA won't suffer extensively by providing body-rests for world-worn Chapel Hillians. A mite of \$24,000,000 can't go wrong if it will bring as much good as a flagstone seat to the sore and itching.—P.G.H.

### Art For Our Sake

IN the summer school announcement edition of the University Record, courses are listed under "Art History" to be offered undergraduates as either one-half or one full course credit each. It is unfortunate that subjects of this type must be limited to the summer sessions when there are many students especially desirous of taking such courses who are unable or unwilling to plod through the hot months just in order to study them.

Several years ago an effort was made to create a school of fine arts at the University but the plan did not succeed because a limited budget prevented the replacement in their incumbent positions of professors on the faculty able to teach courses on art or architecture, or the engagement of new professors for the latter positions. The plan stipulated that the technical side of architecture or artcraft could be easily provided through the school of engineering, whereas the cultural and historical phase would be taken care of by the professorial staff of the new school.

A study of art embracing a careful scrutiny and appreciation of the masters and present outgrowths of ancient types would be an extremely beneficial and worthwhile study in our modern curriculum. At the present historical presentations are available under the courses listed as "Archaeology" but these do not offer a complete program which is necessary for a fair understanding of the trends up to the present day. Dr. William S. Bernard, who will offer the art courses this summer, is so laden with teaching and campus work that during the regular sessions he cannot conduct such courses; if a school were created under his leadership and his present burdens assumed by other professors, students would be able to study this interesting and important phase of cultural education under able guidance.—R.C.P.

### With Contemporaries

#### Colleges—Vocation, or Liberal Arts, Institutions

NICHOLAS Murray Butler, president of Columbia University, speaking of the purposes of a college education, makes this statement: "The true purpose of the college is in no wise related to vocational instruction, and has nothing whatever to do with preparation to earn one's livelihood. The college exists to offer American youth the largest opportunity to gain . . . a firm hold on the essential elements of a liberal education and thereby that fine, open-minded, forward-facing outlook on life which is characteristic of the truly educated man." This is not an uncommon thought, but it must command particular attention, coming as it does from a man who heads one of the outstanding universities of the country.

But imagine the shock coming to the idealistic high school graduate, who, filled with Dr. Butler's enthusiasm for a "liberal education," is told for the first time why he should go to college. According to frequently-published figures, the college graduate has a greater earning power than one who never attended college, and therefore, the argument goes, we should all go to college. Indeed, some institutions in their cir-

culars have endeavored to show that the graduates of their schools have a business advantage over the graduates of other institutions.

But that shock is slight compared to the one coming when the idealist actually arrives at college. If he tries to register in a professional course, he finds that his curriculum, including preparatory work, is determined for him without help, leaving but scant opportunity for independent study outside of the chosen field.

Unfortunately for both Dr. Butler's theory and the idealistic high school graduate, the world is organized on a pay-as-you-go basis. The overwhelming majority of college students have not the funds to stay in school after their vocational training is over. They have just enough to obtain the necessary training in their chosen field. This they must do, for it is the only hope of insuring a comfortable minimum of bread and butter.

It is unfortunate that college should be merely a training ground for people who want to earn money. Yet that fact must be recognized. Nor can it be righted by merely describing a happier state of affairs. College has a definite part to play in society as it is organized. The opportunity for a better part will come, not from a change within the college, but rather from a fundamental change in the society of which it is a part.—Minnesota Daily.

### Strange Rumors

(Continued from page one)

urer B. R. Lacy of the Masons. The box contained a catalogue of the University, current issues of the University publications, the names of the members of the general assembly of 1921, names of the governor and council of state, a program of University Day, list of the officers of the Free and Accepted Masons by whom the cornerstone was laid, the names of the mayor of Chapel Hill, the architect, and the builder, and a copy of the acts of 1921 containing the appropriation bill of funds. A copy of the News and Observer was also enclosed, turning the cornerstone into a regular catch-all.

After the cornerstone was closed, it was measured by the Masonic instruments and found faultless. Grain wine and oil, signifying plenty, good fellowship, and peace, were poured over the stone. The ceremony was then terminated.

An inspection tour by the local police force shows that the cornerstones of the time worn buildings have not yet been tampered with, but the present temper of the campus seems to indicate that a mob with crowbars will shortly pry open the marble slabs in order to guzzle that which lies therein.

### STUDENTS TO SEE RUZICKA BINDERY

School of Library Science Will Visit Woman's College.

Faculty and students of the school of library science will visit the library of the Woman's College of the Greater University in Greensboro, and also Ruzicka's bindery there tomorrow afternoon.

Susan Grey Akers, Nora Beust, and the 17 students in the school of library science will make the trip, and this will be the second and last trip the school will take this year.

The bindery that the school will visit in Greensboro does the binding for the University library.

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



By DON SHOEMAKER

As someone (I rather think it must have been that canny old savant J. Fraser Allenby, Bart.) remarked outside the portals of Memorial Barn Saturday night, "Not very funny, Mr. Coward, not very funny," thereby venturing both an opinion and a misquotation of Lady Diana Manners' classic touche, "Hay Fever" is not calculated to roll the customers in the aisles. Not, for instance, like the riotous second act of "Private Lives" nor the scene in Gilda's New York apartment in "Design for Living" when the refractory Leo and Otto horrify their lady's friends with a cross-fire of innuendo about cattle boats and Calcutta bat houses and the like . . . nay, Mr. Coward is more often at his best.

But, all in all, it was something of a mistake for this candid agnostic to receive such an assignment as the Playmaker production of "Hay Fever," for I went thoroughly prepared to dislike the whole business. You see, there being something of the elephant in me, I can never forger certain portions of "Princess Ida" and practically all of that vermilion zombie "The Witching Hour." (Let's leave "House of Connelly" out of this.)

What I am ingeniously driving at is that "Hay Fever" was something of a pip. The directing, the costuming, the lighting (except for that ghastly green lighting at the window upstage center in the third act Saturday night), and much of the acting set the final production of the year far above anything on the Playmaker boards in my three or four years' undergraduate tenure. Mr. Davis' directing, his infinite sense of balance and ability to arrange the stage so that each situation presents a harmonizing picture, was everything that could be wished for. The costuming, the make-up (orchids to the parties responsible in the last department; the names were omitted from my program), the pleasing distribution of lights, and the staunchness and taste of the set gave the essential professional cast to the production. And before I forget it, let's have a curtain call someday for those slaves backstage. And now to dispense with generalities and as many senile parenthetical observations as possible.

The aforementioned Memorial Barn is without a doubt the worst possible place to produce a drama where much of the effect is produced in the sparkling Coward lines. Miss Tatum, whose voice is always satisfactory in the Playmaker Theatre, was at times indistinct. The heartless ceiling lent an unpleasant harshness to Miss Ewart's vocal efforts, though much of this might have been alleviated if she had toned down her voice here and had given it the gun there. Others of the cast were at times inaudible, due, partly, to the frequent waves of uncontrolled mirth that swept an unusually receptive audience. But those acoustics are about the worst I've ever heard (if you can hear acoustics), and if certain actresses aren't up for arson on a charge of firing Memorial hall within the week, then I'll be glad to meet any ten men 'neath the street lamp in front of New East with fifty gallons of kerosene and a bale of cotton waste.

"Hay Fever" had its high and low spots. Miss Joyner, whose Big Sis-Big-Sue lingo somehow didn't fit an English menial, failed to click in the part of Clara except during her little pantomime at the tea table. Even that manoeuvre was a little drawn out. But it brought laughs and a nice salute to Miss Joyner's ability to hold that big stage for several minutes all by herself.

The second act, which isn't so very funny (you and me, Lady Diana) went off rather nicely after an almost boringly slow first act that dribbled off into nothingness. The curtain in the second act Saturday night was the high point of the show, with the dementia praecoxical Bliss family hopping about like a parcel of John Barrymores. That, to some, might have been riotous, but from the 15th row it looked like so much slap-stick.

After all "Hay Fever" is more or less a play of situation, which is pretty obvious by the trite Sweethearts-On-Parade method in the second act when the lovers are introduced in pairs. The lines are there but their life is thoroughly obliterated by the histrionics (Continued on last page)

### A GIRL--- A GAMBLER--- A DISTRICT ATTORNEY

One of them had to lose in this warfare of wits, passions, love!

THE YEAR'S  
FINEST CAST!  
Clark GABLE  
William POWELL  
Myrna LOY



### MANHATTAN MELODRAMA

—Also—  
Cartoon—Comedy  
TODAY

CAROLINA