

The Daily Tar Heel

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Tuesday, January 15, 1935

PARAGRAPHS

Now that the "Y" has begun its crime program, wonder if it wouldn't be possible to have a course in amateur safe-cracking?

"World Holds Breath as Saar Plebiscite Takes Place." But the resulting landslide leaves us enough wind to let loose a well-earned yawn.

Campus daily puts Dr. Frank on the spot. "Let us be honorable," he is quoted as saying, "not because we are afraid to be dishonorable, but because we want to."

Voice of The People

As generally satisfied with the tenor of the governor's message as all parties concerned seem to be, there remains only the doubt in our minds as to whether it was not too good to be true. Nobody who is interested in his state can help feeling the earnest progressiveness that characterized Governor Ehringhaus' recommendations, and it would be foolhardy to pick to pieces an address which even the minority commended.

Our reference to the minority party comes as a result of noticing that Republicans were in agreement with substantially everything the governor said, except his advocacy of an increased highway patrol. In the Democratic ranks also this feeling occurs.

It is our conviction that the entire program of spending for the highway commission should be minimized for the present. The governor declared that out-of-the-way places should be connected by means of the construction of new roads. That is all very well, if the state can see its way clear to provide for such construction.

And here's where the too-good-to-be-true part comes in. Increases in appropriations for other spending agencies in the state will make terrific demands on the treasury, ultimately on the people. Where is the money coming from? The first choice should be given to the most needy departments and institutions of the state. And from every newspaper's comment that we have seen, that first choice has been voted to education. If newspapers are in any respect the voice of the people, let the 1935 legislature be guided accordingly.

A Good Omen

Some half million inhabitants of the Saar voted Sunday as to whether they would become part of France, remain under the League of Nations, or be reunited to Germany. Although the pro-German group has been virtually conceded the victory by their opponents, the official result has not yet been made known. However, it was the manner in which the plebiscite was carried out rather than the actual result which has held the interest of a tense and frightened world.

Due to effective patrols in the face of long-threatened violence, heated accusation, and propaganda, one of the greatest crises of post-war history has apparently been safely passed. The fuse has been set, but no explosion has yet followed. So chalk one up for the League of Nations, Mr. Geoffrey Knox, and the international police force. Despite certain mishaps in Asia and South America, the League may yet turn out to be a potent curb on the mischievous activities of the world's so-called "bad boy" nations.

Money and The Court

The New Deal's monetary policy of devaluation, purported to help the debtor from rising burdens, will be supported or discarded as unconstitutional by the supreme court of the United States within the next few weeks. Colossal is the importance of the court's decision.

Should the court hold that the devaluation law was invalid and that the gold clause of extant contracts is still binding on the contracting parties, it will mean that for every dollar of debt contracted, the debtor must pay \$1.69. Two questions, then, have arisen: Are the laws of Congress regulating the use of gold and establishing a new gold content for the dollar valid? Can debts carrying a clause providing for payment in gold coin of the weight and fineness prevailing before devaluation be paid in lawful currency of the United States, dollar for dollar?

The decision will determine whether Congress has the power to alter private or governmental contracts and whether its power to regulate the value of the currency can legally alter such contracts. The 14th amendment does not prohibit the federal government from altering a contract but does prohibit the states from doing so. If the Congressional power is upheld, it will be by virtue of the provision for the "general welfare of the nation" and the power to coin money, regulate it, and fix standards. If it is not, it will be by virtue of the impeccable nature of contractual agreements. The fate of New Deal monetary policies is in the balance.

Help to The Greeks

A loan of \$1,700 has just been tendered a Maryland College fraternity by the Federal Housing Administration for improvements, in the nation's far-reaching "better-housing campaign."

There are those who will attack this aid to the Greeks as fostering needless activity, on luxuries and for dandies. But of all real estate, we can think of none more ill-treated by Old Man Cycle-Bottom than fraternity property. Fraternity men have become scarcer, and rates for membership have been reduced. The scaled-down income has hardly covered the mortgage in many instances where mortgages exist. Consequently, not much in the way of permanent improvements has been effected.

The National Housing Act was designed to help the home-owner improve his property and increase its value and usefulness. We are glad that fraternities have been regarded as useful organizations whose property has value; we were afraid that the Democrats might not appreciate the fact that people pay extra to live with those with whom they are most congenial. At any rate, we daresay many are the fraternities which will take advantage of this opportunity to take the warps out of the parlor floor or splash some paint on the ceiling.

Gentlemen Of No Leisure

At the present there is a group of some two dozen students, more or less, who are harassed by the difficult problem of not having an adequate amount of time in which to keep up their scholastic requirements and to participate in some essential extra-curricular activities. Of course, there are many besides this group who find themselves with the same handicap, but this particular group we have in mind are distinctively individualistic. It is composed of those who are attempting to operate dormitory stores in addition to attending to their studies and other endeavors and who spend on the first-named activity an average of three hours daily at this work.

We do not mean that three hours on the part of each (two to a store) is too much time to spend at this work if necessary, but when we consider that something like one-half of these minutes are spent in idle chatter with the less industrious of the dormitory inmates, it is extravagant waste. A man who is trying to hold his place on a team or in class or at some other activity must be regular in participation; three hours of a day precludes "stick-to-itiveness" because it devours too many precious minutes. Hence, one may easily see from these facts that an hour and a half every day wasted can ill be afforded by such a student as those two mentioned.

One of the more thoughtful store-keepers has instituted a petition, which has been signed by all but one of the service men in the two quadrangles, that would enumerate certain periods each day for the store to be open. This, we believe, would be the most logical and effective way to eliminate the problem involved. If the fellows who patronize the service rooms knew that they would have access to the places only at the hours designated, they would take care to purchase their needs at these times, thus cutting out all wasted time and making it possible for both the negligent student and the service men to get in a bit of much needed study. We feel that this plan would well stand trial, and the results would be beneficial to all concerned.

Casual Correspondent

by Nelson Lansdale

A MATTER OF ACCENT

A story we're unable to vouch for is told of Jean Harlow's recent visit to London, one of the interesting features of which is that the Hollywood actress was a decided social success, and was ultimately invited to a party given by witty Lady Margot (pronounced "Margo") Asquith. Apparently unaware of the nuances of pronunciation of proper names, the platinum blonde hailed her hostess with a joyal: "Hello, Margott, old kid." To which Lady Asquith replied icily: "My dear Miss Harlow, if you must call me by that name, it is pronounced Margo, not Margott. The 'T' is silent, as in Harlow."

GOOD POLITICS

We don't know how the realm of funny stories got so wide, but the next one we think of takes place in northern Alaska, and concerns a man named Lewis who made his living guiding parties of exploration. Their curiosity having been aroused, five resident Americans engaged him in the off season to take them through the frozen wastes. For nearly two months there was no word from the party. Finally Lewis returned, looking fat and happy, explaining that the party was frozen in, and that there was nothing to do but wait until the spring thaws came.

When spring finally arrived a searching party was sent out. They found the five bodies, and they discovered, too, that meat had been cut from them, obviously by a human hand. They placed the guide under arrest, and returned to civilization's outpost to try him for murder. The prisoner had nothing to say in his defense.

The judge, a good political appointee of the old school, arose to pronounce sentence. "John Lewis, you son-of-a-gun," he growled. "There were nine Democrats in this precinct, and you ate five of them."

LADIES, JUST LADIES

It seems that in the early part of the century before respectable women could do anything but simper, ("The woman's place is in the home, and I could tell you which room") there was a lady working on a newspaper in Dallas, Texas. One day three female representatives of the W. C. T. U. marched into the office, and stalked up to her desk. Glaring at her, the W.C.T.U. spokeswoman said: "We understand there's a newspaper woman in this office who smokes cigarettes, drinks whiskey, and has been known to have men in her apartment."

The newspaperwoman looked up at the W. C. T. U. representative, reached in her desk drawer, pulled out a pack of cigarettes, extracted one therefrom, put her feet up on the desk, lit the cigarette, and drawled her reply: "Well, I'm Gawd-damned."

ODDS AND ENDS

Things we wish people would go find out and tell us: who took the key hanging on the gas-jet of the wall of the post-office near the parcel post window... why Manager E. Carrington Smith doesn't bring "The Gay Divorcee" back to his Carolina theatre... what the "E" stands for in E. Carrington... when the new book, or books, by University graduate Thomas Wolfe will be published by Scribners... if there's any regular score-keeper on the board at basketball games... how long it takes for a letter to get from here to New Haven, and for an answer

ARTS PROJECTS TEA

A tea, attended by over 75 guests from Durham and Chapel Hill, was given by the Southern Arts Projects in Hill Music hall last week.

Members of the faculty committee on fine arts greeted the visitors and invited them to inspect the exhibit of oil paintings, lent by the Grand Central Galleries of New York City.

Members of the committee are: Professors George Howe, U. T. Holmes, J. P. Harland, Frederick H. Koch, John Booker, W. S. Bernard, and Glen Haydon.

Mrs. W. C. Coker, chairman of the arrangements committee for the occasion, was assisted by Mrs. Frank Miller, Mrs. Felix Grisette, and Mrs. Mary Graves Rees.

In the receiving line were: Mrs. Frank P. Graham, Mrs. R. B. House, Miss Rosamund Niles, Mrs. Mary Graves Rees, and Mrs. W. S. Bernard.

Those serving were: Mrs. Felix Grisette, Mrs. U. T. Holmes, Mrs. Cecil Johnson, Mrs. H. M. Burlage, Mrs. J. P. Harland, Miss Lena Alice Tuttle, and Miss Alma Holland.

Mrs. F. K. Cameron and Mrs. Frank Miller poured tea.

Raleigh Concert Tonight Features "Rhapsody"

Featuring the famous "Rhapsody in Blue," the North Carolina Symphony Orchestra will play the first of a series of weekly concerts in the City Memorial Auditorium at Raleigh tonight at 8:30 with Lamar Stringfield conducting.

Helen McGraw of Washington, D. C., widely known concert pianist, will be the guest artist of the program and will play the piano solo parts of the "Rhapsody."

The orchestra will maintain its headquarters in Raleigh after this program and play concerts throughout eastern North Carolina.

Med School Photo

The med school Yackety Yack pictures will be taken tomorrow morning at chapel period in front of the med building.

to get back... what ever happened to the bet Bing Crosby made on the air with the boys in Lewis dorm... if there's any chance of Gertrude Stein's coming to Chapel Hill... why using a dial phone makes you feel important until you get used to it... why accidents that don't quite happen—to other people—leave you disappointed... what makes time go so slowly after vacations?

OUTSTANDING RADIO BROADCASTS

Tuesday, Jan 15

- 1:00: George Hall orchestra, WABC.
- 4:45: Dick Messner orchestra, WABC.
- 7:00: The Average Family and the Cost of Government—Grenville Clark of the Nat. Economy League, WEAJ.
- 7:15: Morton Downey, tenor; orch.; Guy Bates Post, narrator, WJZ.
- 7:30: Government Personnel—L. D. Coffman, Pres. of Univ. of Minn., WEAJ.
- 8:00: Frank Munn; Concert orch.; Hazel Glenn, soprano, WABC.
- 8:30: Wayne King orch., WEAJ; Giovanni Martinelli, tenor; Queena Mario, soprano; John B. Kennedy, narrator; concert orch., WJZ.
- 9:00: Bing Crosby; Mills Bros.; Stoll orch., WABC; Ben Bernie orch.; Joan Bennett, actress, WEAJ; Grace Moore, soprano; concert orch., WJZ.
- 9:30: Ed Wynn; Duchin orch., WEAJ; Isham Jones orch., WABC.
- 10:00: Operetta—Girl Crazy, with Jane Froman, contralto; John Barclay, and others, WEAJ; Glen Gray orch.; Annette Hanshaw; Walter O'Keefe, WABC.
- 11:00: Abe Lyman orch., WJZ.

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Four terms of eleven weeks are given each year. These may be taken consecutively (graduation in three years) or three terms may be taken each year (graduation in four years). The entrance requirements are intelligence, character and at least two years of college work, including the subjects specified for Grade A Medical Schools. Catalogues and application forms may be obtained from the Dean.



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