

The Daily Tar Heel

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CITY EDITOR FOR THIS ISSUE: JIM DANIEL
Saturday, January 19, 1935

PARAGRAPHS

Leroy Mills, the kicking expert, might give the Di and Phi some pointers while he's here.
Not particularly surprising the stamp collectors should be sore at Mr. Farley. The "coin" collectors have been mad ever since we went off the gold standard.
Keeping out of crowds is one way to check the flu, says Dr. Berryhill. Don't go to movies, or basketball games, or boxing matches, and don't fail to stay home on week-ends.—Some fun, eh, Doc?

About the City Tags

City Manager J. L. Caldwell, who will be remembered for his tardy attempt to clean up the football card "racket" during the tail-end of the football season last fall, is now forcing all automobile-owning students who live on taxable property in Chapel Hill to buy city license tags.
In other words, all students owning cars who live in fraternity houses or in boarding houses will be required to pay the same tax as they would if they were residents of Chapel Hill.
There is a good deal of doubt in many minds as to whether this is not unfair to those students. Dormitory residents who own cars use the streets of Chapel Hill as much as do the town or fraternity residents, yet they are exempted from buying city license tags on the grounds that they are living on state-owned property.

Unless the city authorities have reason to believe that they are justified in doing this from some legal source other than that of opinion, it stands in our minds as an unfair criterion of residency. As yet Mr. Caldwell has produced no city ordinance giving him the express power to require such students to buy city tags and, at the same time, to exempt dormitory dwellers.

While they use the streets of Chapel Hill, student car-owners, unless their homes are in Chapel Hill, are no more residents of the town than are the motorists who pass through here on their way to some other place in the state. We do not see the justice in requiring them to pay the same license fees as a bona fide resident, and until authority is produced in support of such a policy on the part of Mr. Caldwell, we refuse to admit that such students are legally obligated to buy Chapel Hill license tags.

Some understanding must be arrived at other than on the authority of Mr. Caldwell. Under no circumstances should this dubious situation, unfair, to the students, be allowed to continue.

Correcting a Misapprehension

Pete Mullis' statement, as carried in this issue, should clear up the question of the intention and purpose of the freshman honor council. In our opinion, the committee in charge of founding the honor "court" rushed into print before they were quite sure of themselves in this matter.

No "court" constituted by the freshman class, or any other class, has the right to suspend violators of the honor system from school. That is contrary to the spirit in which the freshman honor committee meant to function. It is our hope that the original purpose of the organization will not be impaired by such a misconception.

Sportsmanship In the Tin Can

Carolina's reputation for giving the other fellow a break is well deserved. It has followed the teams even to foreign fields. Last fall at Athens several thousand Georgians were startled to behold twenty or thirty Carolina supporters stand up and yell, "Give him a hand!" when Cy Grant and other injured men were carried off the field.

With the coming of the indoor season the situation becomes more difficult. Cracks which might pass unnoticed on the open field are magnified many fold within the confines of the Tin Can. This week-end brings both boxing and wrestling matches to Chapel Hill—and a chance to re-enforce the general opinion that Tar Heels are gentlemen born and gentlemen bred.

Keeping Up With the Joneses

A giant dirigible, one and one-half times as large as the famous Graf Zeppelin, and the same size as a new airship now under construction in Germany, will be recommended by President Roosevelt to Congress next week.

Why? To meet the competition of the foreign "super" surface lines.

So far, our childish race to keep up with Germanic Zeppelin builders has cost us the lives of many men, and resulted in the waste of many millions of dollars. The wreck of the "Akron" not so long ago ought to be more than a dim reminder of our past success with monstrous lighter-than-air craft. It was then that several well informed naval men asserted that its destruction was due only to its tremendous size. Conflicting currents of air on the opposite ends of the ship just snapped it in half like a twig.

If we must have dirigibles, why not have five or six smaller ships that can be wrecked one at a time instead of one huge airship that will break in two and drop into the sea as soon as a little squall comes up?

Building for Tomorrow

The President's message on social security was both clear and concise. It merely outlined the plan and did not try to baffle the Congressmen's power of comprehension with all the plans, organization, and procedure. In the message, President Roosevelt stated that the plan was built around the theory of unemployment compensation, old age insurance; federal and state aid for the support of the mother's pension systems and for the protection of the homeless, neglected, dependent and crippled children; and lastly federal and state aid for the purpose of founding and helping local public health agencies. The combination of such security is believed to be the future weapon of defense against future depressions.

We feel that this plan is one of construction and that it is in no way one of destruction. The initial cost is tremendous and must be taken into consideration, but in time it must be remembered that the program as it is arranged will pay for itself.

If this new social security plan goes through, it will probably mean a protected and happier society tomorrow. We and the generations to follow are the ones really to be benefited. We should uphold any such plan of social betterment. A firm foundation today will make way for a fine, strong building tomorrow and that is what we want. We do not want our building to fall as soon as we build, as is the case now.

The Value of The Peace Poll

Over 300,000 college students have been mailed ballots in the Literary Digest's poll of what young America thinks about war and its problems. There are five questions on the poll ballot, and they cover rather thoroughly the whole military question from the League of Nations to universal conscription of capital and labor resources in order to control war-time profits.

We assume that it is well timed, what with Mussolini branding peace as undesirable, impossible, and an illusion, and with the president asking for the greatest peace-time appropriation for national defense in our history. We are sure of its news interest value. But aside from that we believe it has a double significance, first to the country's youth, and second to the country's statesmen.

Its significance to the youth of the country is that it will cause them to think about the problem, make them realize that there is such a question, and that they must take some rather definite stand on it, and, in the answering of the questions, cause their sentiment on the subject to be crystallized into a fairly steady attitude. Of course, such an attitude cannot be maintained without constant, further stimulations of an even more pronounced sort, but even so, the poll itself will serve as one link in the chain.

The value of the poll to the country's statesmen is probably a bit more indirect and not so easy to appreciate. Nevertheless a belligerent leader should find information as to the leanings of the younger generation, his future army, of quite extensive importance to him.

CARO-GRAPHICS by MURRAY JONES & NASH JOHNSTON

STATE IN THE MIDDLE
IN 1732 GEORGIA DIVIDED CAROLINA RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE

Know Your STATE

ROANOKE!
SCUPPERNON GRAPES WERE DISCOVERED HERE - 1584

DO YOU KNOW THAT IN DARE COUNTY, EVERY NEGRO FARMER OWNS HIS OWN HOME, WHILE IN EDGEcombe COUNTY ONLY 4.8% DO (1930)

DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH THE SITE OF CHARLOTTE, N.C. ORIGINALLY SOLD FOR?
SEE NEXT CARO-GRAPHIC

N.C. HAS THE LARGEST TOWEL MILL, OVERALL PLANT AND UNDERWEAR PLANT IN THE WORLD

• THE EDITORS OF CARO-GRAPHICS INVITE YOU TO SEND IN INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT YOUR COMMUNITY •

Casual Correspondent

by Nelson Lansdale

IVAN THE TERRIBLE

Richard Waymire of Carolina Magazine fame tells another one about the same Phi Kap pledge who once labored under the alcoholic impression that Phi Kappa Sigma was not a fraternity. That impression arose, according to Waymire, when he was celebrating New Year's too early. Last week-end he decided to celebrate New Year's too late, and make everything even. After a few drinks with the brothers in the lodge, our pledge and a friend arrayed themselves in overcoats and tin lampshades, the green and white kind used in offices, instead of hats, for an excursion down town. Beating on their pointed hats, they advanced upon the New Deal Cafe, one proclaiming that he was the Empress Ping-Pong of China, the other that he was the Princess I-do, heiress apparent to the throne. In the New Deal they found the German department's Meno Spann seated in one of the booths, and joined him. Our pledge became suddenly confidential. He leaned over patted Dr. Spann on the head. "You know," he remarked, "I don't like German, and I'll never take a course in it, and I don't think much of Hitler either, but you look like a pretty nice fellow." After which they marched out solemnly, beating on their hats with spoons, and crying, "By decree of the Royal Empress."

OUR OWN BOSWELL

To blond, bland Dick Myers, of Cos Cob, Connecticut, goes the week's tin medal for biographical explanation: "Ben Jonson was a man who followed another man around all the time."

CRYPTIC CATALOGUE

Except for people who want to—and can—buy lots of books, most catalogues from booksellers are pretty dull reading. We think we've found one that isn't, though, and it's issued by William H. Allen, of Philadelphia. A little note near the top of the first page explains: "It has always seemed to me unfair that when a person made a remark that pleased him everyone else was allowed to repeat it but the man himself," and the list is peppered with epigram and comment, apparently all Mr. Allen's. For instance, there's one scathing criticism of a critical work: "Powys, J. C. Visions and Revisions. 1915. 8vo. \$3.00—A man who was misled by his initials." There are lots of epigrams, too, some of which we thought you might like to hear. "Most knowledge is useless, but one can never be sure when,"

"Many a small town would be worth living in if the natives were dumb literally instead of figuratively," and this one, which we liked best of all: "Children have a high sense of honor; they will not use in private correspondence any knowledge of spelling that they may have gained in school at the public expense."

EARLY TO RISE MAKES A MAN...

When the Phi Assembly's Sergeant-at-Arms Winthrop Durfee apologized seriously to Government's "P.G." Woodhouse for sleeping through the latter's eight-thirty class, popular "P.G." replied: "That's all right, Durfee. I wish I had."

COLE PORTER, MISTER?

The words to "You're the Top" from Cole Porter's new show, "Anything Goes," have been giving everybody who likes to know the words to new jazz a fit. They've been reprinted, in varying versions, in The Stage, The New York Times, and Time that we know of and Lord Knows where else. A playmate of ours who's been recovering from an operation amused himself by concocting his own version, which we respectfully submit for your consideration: "You're the top You're an Alexander You're the top You're a Bronx panhandler You're a millionaire That's got in the hair Of Marx You're the latest novel You're a penthouse-novel You're auto sparks. You're the tree that my Scottie praises You're the cows that the government raises I'm a savage king, A Congress wing, A flop! But if, baby, I'm the bottom You're the top!"

HONOR AMONG GRADUATES

Returning to a teaching graduate in Math was a quiz paper in Archibald Henderson's Math 102, with no grade on it. Instead it bore the simple legend: "No pledge."

Concert at Duke

The Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Eugene Ormandy, will appear in Page auditorium at Duke University the evening of Tuesday, February 5.

Although tickets will not be on sale at the box office until a week prior to the performance, Mr. Barnes will be glad to receive mail orders, addressed to him at Box 4822, Duke Station. All reservations will be filled in the order in which they are received.

SEND THE DAILY TAR HEEL HOME

OUTSTANDING RADIO BROADCASTS

Saturday, Jan. 19

- 1:00: Are Political Spoils Inevitable? speakers, WEA-F; Political Situation in Washington, F. W. Wile, WABC.
- 1:15: George Hall orch., WABC.
- 1:50: Metropolitan Opera, La Forza de Destino, with Giovanni Martinelli, tenor; Elisabeth Rethberg, soprano; Gladys Swarthout, contralto, and others, WEA-F.
- 5:00: Duchin orch., WEA-F.
- 6:30: Sports, Eddie Dooley, WABC.
- 7:30: Arden orch.; Walter Preston, baritone; Gladys Baxter, soprano, WABC.
- 7:45: Pickens Sisters, songs, WJZ.
- 8:00: Concert orch.; Sigmund Romberg, composer-conductor; Wm. Lyon Phelps, narrator, and others, WEA-F; Roxy Revue; Concert orch.; mixed chorus, WABC.
- 8:20: Grace Hayes, songs, WJZ.
- 8:30: Jack Denny orch., WOR.
- 8:45: Mary Courtland, songs; Armbruster orch.; male quartet, WABC.
- 9:00: Rose Bampton, contralto; Shilkret orch., WEA-F; Radio City Party, with Black orch.; John B. Kennedy; Jessica Dragonette, soprano, and others, WJZ.
- 9:30: Richard Himer orch., WABC.
- 10:00: As Thousands Cheer, dramatic review of sports highlights of 1934, WABC.
- 11:00: Glen Gray orch., WABC.

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