

The Daily Tar Heel

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THIS ISSUE: NEWS, GILMORE; NIGHT, JORDAN

FRATERNITIES AND DORMITORIES

The DAILY TAR HEEL must serve the students as the particular medium of setting forth student problems.

We believe that the fraternities and dormitories have immediate problems and in this connection, we will attempt to follow this course:

To present the fraternity situation as it exists on this campus to the fraternities themselves, for their consideration and action.

To set forth the dormitory situation to the administration, that they may work for the interests of dormitory inhabitants.

The ultimate object of our presentations will be to improve student living and working conditions on the campus.

In the case of the fraternities, we can do nothing more than set forth the problems attending the present situation. It is for them to take initiative and act, if they see fit. In the case of the dormitories, however, we feel that our support is needed, as they have not the facilities nor the requisites for blowing their own horns.

On successive days, beginning tomorrow morning, we will present what we have found in these fields. Our editorials will not be highly opiated, for our objects are rather to encourage action and to stimulate attention rather than to force an issue.

What policies we adopt will result from a study made by a representative group of students. It is our earnest desire that some good will come from our efforts.

WELL-DRESSED BUCCANEER

The change of name of our humor magazine is a matter of no tremendous weight, but the name Buccaneer is rather welcome after a year's hibernation in the Student Council vaults.

Editor Lansdale's plans show that whatever the new Buccaneer will look like, he will be a much better mannered swashbuckler than in the good old days. And that's exactly what this campus has needed, but there's been no way to effect a change.

It's rather peculiar that a political twist gave what may turn out to be a new deal in campus humor. Under the old system, the dirty humor perpetuated itself, because the better writers (only good writers can write clean jokes well) shunned the magazine and the less clever continued in power generation after generation, throwing dirt into the columns because it was within their ability to do so easily.

The campus has liked it sometimes and disliked it others, and particularly when students' families have skimmed through scum has the latter been true. At any rate, the low humor has been an unfair representation of the student body and there's no denying that.

The unsuccessful attempt by Pete Ivey at clean humor in the pre-Finjan days bears out the point that with a staff steeped in the traditions of dirty humor, little can be done toward being humorous when the dirt is extracted. Editor Lansdale's staff includes a considerable number of clean new faces.

Now that politics have inadvertently broken the hold of the self-perpetuating low-wit writers, it is possible and, we hope, probable, that the better standards of humor will result from following generations. To be clean is not enough; the jokes must have humor to them. And it takes good writers and good writers only write for good magazines. So it seems that if the chain is begun and a clean dish is handed up, a clean tradition will be handed down.

We are looking forward to seeing the witty Buccaneer in a tuxedo and carrying a poking cane rather than a slashing sword for his effectiveness.

SPLASHES



The first big social event of this quarter as set forth in this column last week is just about upon us. Friday afternoon Irving Aaronson will lift his baton and Charlie Shaffer, ace half-back, will sidestep his way for a two-day gain when the annual May Frolics hold sway Friday and Saturday.

And who is going to run interference for Charlie when he leads the way? Why none other than little Charlotte Winborne, former Carolina co-ed. Remember her, boys?

We just got a squint at a picture of the seven girls in the figure and they're queens. Of course, it's a matter of personal choice, but our vote goes to Bruce Old's girl for Queen of the May. And she's from Raleigh. We like that place. How about an introduction this weekend, Bruce?

And Sweetbriar is there as usual. That name sounds vaguely familiar. We think we would like that place, too. Anyway, we might try to pull a One-Eye Connelly soon. It certainly looks like a swell blow-out in the offing.

While we are rambling on the subject of dances, here are a couple of bouquets to the T. E. P's. They really know how to throw one. Their co-operative system of introducing all the guests to each other is the secret of their success.

We just found out why the senior electrical engineers took off in such a hurry yesterday morning on their investigation trip to New York, when they were supposed to depart yesterday afternoon. They wanted to make Baltimore in time to catch a burlesque show. And from what we hear they plan to examine the electricity at Minsky's in the Big City. Oh, for the life of an engineer.

There are a couple of stories floating around concerning the Boy Scout Jubilee here last week that are too good to pass up. A couple of freshmen, namely Wick Exum and Bobby Dicks, got sort of riled Friday morning when the Scout buglers awoke them unceremoniously from their peaceful slumbers at an early hour.

Accordingly, the pair formed a coalition, recruited Hoge Vick, Crist Blackwell and Tommy Wilson, and set sail for the camping grounds in Dick's car a little after midnight. While the latter three set off a few firecrackers, the two ringleaders stationed themselves at opposite ends of the cemetery near where the Scouts were sleeping, produced trumpets, and started blowing reveille unmercifully.

Fifteen hundred youthful heads popped out of pup tents and in a moment the scene became one of wild disorder. Scouts and Scoutmasters were dashing around, bumping into each other and shouting. Meanwhile the conspirators had piled into the car and zipped down toward the Tin Can. That was their error. Ellis Fysal stepped in front of the car, hauled them out and took them to confront Herbert Stuckey, southern Scout executive.

Fortunately, Exum proved to be an old friend of his and after being admonished to be good boys, they were set free. However, Exum took Mr. Stuckey to dinner Sunday in way of atonement.

And when Frank Wingham suddenly seized one of the Scouts by the nape of the neck at a showing of "The Mark of

the Vampire," the latter nearly went through the ceiling.

Lola Reed, Shack inhabitant, really caught it Sunday. While listening to Reverend Donald Stewart's excellent sermon on "Whom Shall I Marry?" Lola was accosted by a freshman who apparently had a class with her. She didn't remember his name, but, nevertheless, he sat by her in church and then strolled down to the Shack with her. She thought surely he must leave when they reached the door. But it all wound up by his inviting himself to have dinner with her at the Shack. We don't know when he finally did leave, but we must say that he's learning mighty fast. It's taken us three long years here, buddy, to learn how to invite ourselves.

And does anyone know where Editor Hammer got to Saturday night?

Now YOU'RE Talking

SIC 'EM, TIGE!

To Mr. Winthrop C. Durfee,
Via DAILY TAR HEEL:
My dear Mr. Durfee:

At this time there seems to be considerable interest on the campus about our general social and economic situation. As a means of bringing some of the questions to an issue, we are submitting a challenge to you, as a representative of the more conservative campus opinion, to meet us in a public debate. We suggest tentatively this proposition: Resolved, that the elimination of capitalism is necessary to the health of modern society.

We trust that you will have no difficulty in enlisting from either the faculty or the student body a speaker to join you in defending the present system. Other details we can work out in a personal conference.

We represent no organized group on this campus. We speak for ourselves entirely, except that Mr. Williams is a member of the Socialist party and will naturally present, in part, its program.

We believe that this debate would be an admirable way of bringing some of the questions that confront us to a partial issue.

Sincerely yours,
ARNOLD WILLIAMS,
JAMES WISHART.

COLLEGE PRESS

"Genius Class" Is Successful

A selected class of 25 sophomore and junior students at the San Jose state college as San Jose, California, have sold fourteen poems, four articles, and one story as well as producing one full-length drama already this year, newspaper stories tell us. The class well earned its name of a "genius class" and as an experiment has proved quite successful.

This all goes to show that selection pays. Students will do more when they feel the spirit of competition such as must be felt in that class. Those students know they are in a selected group and that the other members of the class are as capable of writing as themselves. Thus, to keep up they have to work all the harder.

The duller students would tend to benefit as much by the selection method as would the more brilliant students since they would have more of a chance to stand at the head of their class and would have more of an incentive to work.

This subject has been harped upon by psychologists and much

editorial space has been devoted to it so it behoves us little to devote our feeble efforts towards sounding the gong once again. But we cannot see why since everyone agrees that the grading of students into two classes according to the mental ability is so desirable that nothing is done about it. We don't think it would hurt John's or Mary's parents back home to know that their children were forced to enroll in a third rank English or history class. John and Mary would probably learn much more in a class with their intellectual equals than they would in a class spotted with virtual geniuses.

Even though the enrollment in certain classes was too small to permit the grading idea to be carried out without financial loss in many of the freshman and sophomore courses.

It remains for some man—a man who will rightly be termed in the pages of history as "great"—to come along and popularize the idea of grading of students according to mental ability enough so that colleges all over the country will put into force such a practice.—Daily O'Collegian.

TWO YEARS AGO TODAY

Compiled from the Files of the DAILY TAR HEEL

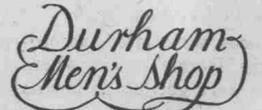
First legal beer in over a century arrives at Chapel Hill and calls at chapel period change from "match you for a coke" to "toss you for a beer . . . Cheese and pretzel industries reported 30 days behind production demands . . . Juniors vote almost unanimously to break Bert Lown's contract for the junior-senior dances, claiming that the additional 50-cent levy on the dance bids was unfair.

George Rhoades relates the story of a Stanford student who consumed a gallon of the new 3.2 beer and successfully passed the sobriety tests of the Palo Alto police department . . . Jack Alexander berates the fact that the co-eds have no defense against gross insults by the Buccaneer . . . A survey by Harry Comer shows that the only magazines read regularly by the average freshman are the Buccaneer, Time, and Collier's.

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FORUM DEBATE

Georgia Co-eds and the University of Maryland

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1st
8:00 P. M.

Gerrard Hall

QUERY: What Is the Solution for the Munitions Question?

PLANS FOR U. N. C.
J. W. Kirkpatrick and Oliver Cross

15-Minute Open Forum After Debate

OUTSTANDING RADIO BROADCASTS

- 1:00: Bill Allsbrook orch., WBIG.
- 3:30: Rochester Civic Orchestra, Guy Fraser Harrison, conductor, WPTF.
- 5:00: Maurice Sherman orch., WBT, WBIG.
- 6:00: Tommy Tucker orch., WEAH.
- 7:00: Hal Kemp orch., WJZ, WLW, KDKA; Bill Allsbrook orch., WBIG.
- 7:30: Wayne King orch., WEAH, WSB.
- 8:00: Town Hall Tonight, Fred Allen, comedian, WPTF.
- 8:30: Ted Weems orch, WGN.
- 9:00: Guy Lombardo orch., WPTF, WSB.
- 9:30: Ray Noble orch., WLW, WSB.
- 10:15: Claude Hopkins orch., WABC.
- 10:30: Freddie Berrens orch., WABC, WBT, WBIG; Wayne King orch., WGN.
- 11:00: Art Jarrett orch., WABC, WHAS.
- 11:15: Freddie Martin orch., WGN.
- 11:30: Phil Harris orch., WLW.
- 11:45: Kay Kyser orch., WGN.
- 12:00: Stan Myers orch., WENR; Johnny Hamp orch., WHAS; Mel Synder orch., WLW.
- 1:00: Freddie Martin orch., WGN.

Electrical Engineers Leave for New York

Seven seniors in electrical engineering left yesterday morning for an inspection trip to New York. They will be gone until Sunday.

Among the major points of interest which will be visited are a steel mill of the Bethlehem Steel Company, the Bell laboratories in Philadelphia, and Radio City in New York.

Those seniors making the trip are R. M. Query, A. J. Snively, J. Giobbi, B. B. Parker, L. Hagood, R. Van Sleen, and J. G. Farrell. They are accompanied by Mrs. and Mrs. R. F. Stainback.

Expenditures for the United States Navy for 1935 are estimated at nearly 338 millions.