

# The Daily Tar Heel

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### For This Issue

News: Newton Craig. Sports: John Eddleman

## Pin Points

"THE SCHOOLING of a technician," stated Dean Spruill in a recent assembly talk, "is less important than the education of a man."

In modern society thousands of technicians, each trained in his particular narrow groove, abound to meet a thousand minute problems. A generation of specialists, we are ready to take care of our little corner of the house, but few are willing or competent to assume the responsibility of general conclusions for the whole household. What specialization has given us we lack the ability to control. The result has been a breakdown in the field of general social management, and chaotic confusion.

Yet in our liberal colleges the biologist is busy teaching biology; the mathematician, math; the historian, history—and it is assumed that the separate pursuit of these departmentalized subjects will result in an integrated insight into the nature and needs of the social order. Specialization, which produces knowledge, education has adopted as a method for understanding the universe. Instead of being centered around a planned attack upon the understanding and controlling of civilization, education tends toward a series of relatively uncorrelated specialisms. Synthesis and the social application of knowledge are, in the main, absent.

If the object of education is to be the enrichment of our social order, understanding and control of society—education for social mastery—must be college's *raison d'être*. The day after our 143rd birthday, we might pause and ask ourselves if we are fulfilling that purpose or merely turning out the technicians Dean Spruill talks about.

## Liberalism Fahrenheit

FRANK KNOX will blow in and out again this morning dropping Republican remarks on us all. Unscheduled by the national committee of his party, Knox's appearance in Chapel Hill comes on the invitation of the University—at his own pleasure—which sign of preference for us is very significant in view of the candidate's omitting other anxious sections of the country from his itinerary. Congratulatory remarks are in order for the Carolina Political union as again this week they bring the campus the kind of stimulant they promised they would last spring. The attitude with which we receive Candidate Knox and his platform will constitute today's reading on the gauge of Carolina liberalism and intelligent open-mindedness.—J. M. S.

## Give 'Em A Break

A FREQUENT pleasant diversion in campus life are the Grail dances. And a pleasant part of these dances is that interlude when the Grail members solemnly display their knowledge of the dance while the rest of the dancers sit around smoking, watching, or just sitting.

No-breaks (when not caused by circumstances beyond one's control) are usually enjoyed by all concerned. The Grail would be moving another step towards the objective of putting on better dances if they would give the rest of the participants at their dances a "break," i. e., a no-break.—E. L. K.



## Founders' Day, Oh Founders' Day

Behold that Day by all so long awaited  
By man and dog enrolled in U. N. C.  
When faculty procession lengthy-gaited  
Files by enrobed for all to see.

### Dirge:

Let every man rise and shout "Hooray"  
For Founders' Day, Oh Founders' Day.

### II

The students watch professors fall in line.  
The band strikes up the drum-beat dirge.  
That aged vanguard totters at the sign  
Of Forward! Forward! Forward! now the surge.

### Dirge:

Let every man speak who has something to say  
For Founders' Day, Oh Founders' Day.

### III

Into the flag-decked hall the Great Minds go,  
The Lesser Minds—do they now enter too?  
Ah, sadly now our answer is but "No,"  
For students—they have other things to do.

### Dirge:

We tip our hats, we're off to play  
On Founders' Day, Oh Founders' Day.

—Stuart Rabb.

## RADIO

By BUD KORNBELT

\* Denotes outstanding program.

- 7:00—WEAF—Amos 'n' Andy.  
WPTF—Dance Hour.  
WDNC—Stoopnagle and Bud;  
Gene Austin; Orchestra.
- 7:15—WEAF—Voice of Experience.  
\*WBT—Ted Husing; Sport-casts.  
WJZ—Tony Russell; songs.
- 7:30—WDNC—Rubinoff and His Violin.
- 7:45—WBT—Boake Carter.
- 8:00—\*WPTF—Leo Reisman's Orchestra, Eton Boys, Guests.  
\*WABC—Hammerstein Music Hall.
- 8:30—\*WBT—Laugh with Ken Murray; Harry Richman, guest.  
WEAF—Wayne King's Orch.  
WJZ—Edgar A. Guest in Welcome Valley.
- 9:00—\*WDNC—Fred Waring's Orchestra.  
WPTF—Ben Bernie's Orch.; Gertrude Berg, guest.
- 9:30—\*WPTF—Fred Astaire, Chas. Butterworth, Green's Orch.; Borrah Minnevitche and His Harmonica Rascals, guests.  
\*WDNC—Benny Goodman's Orch., Stoll's Orch., Frank Forrest, tenor.
- 10:15—WGN—Kay Kyser's Orch.
- 10:30—\*WPTF—Portraits of Harmony; Phil Harris' Orch.  
WGN—Freddie Martin's Orchestra.  
WDNC—News; Clyde Harris, baritone.
- 10:45—WDNC—Strickland Gilliland opines.
- 11:00—WDNC—Willard Robison's Deep River Orch.  
WGN—Little Jack Little's Orch.
- 11:15—WDNC—Herbie Kay's Orch.  
WLW—Ted Fio-Rito's Orch.
- 12:00—WDNC—Tommy Dorsey's Orchestra.  
WGN—Shep Field's Orch.
- 12:30—WJZ—Jimmie Dorsey's Orch.  
WGN—Louis Prima's Orch.

## From The Music Box

By HAROLD S. CONE

The triumph of a good artistic performance over one of the opposite sort comes in large measure from the participator's ever being conscious of his intentions. What the artist says must be good in itself, but it only comes across to a general audience when it is presented with complete conviction, and that necessitates understanding.

As much a triumph was the Sunday concert by Kay Rickert Defenbacher, violinist, assisted by Peter Hansen at the piano, as was the magnificent spectacle of the Jooss ballet on Thursday, regardless of the great difference in the two performances with respect to the medium involved, pretension as to excellence in the total field, or amount of preparation.

### Light Program

Mrs. Defenbacher's program, while touching upon serious notes, was in general light and easily understood. A gracious Beethoven, a Mozart rondo embellished and romanticized by Kreisler, an atmospheric tone painting by Lili Boulanger, led finally to three movements from the effective *Symphonie Espagnole* by the French-Spanish Lalo, who achieves brilliance and color if not profundity.

The artist possesses considerable musicianship and an adequate technique, with a tone that is solid, clear, well defined, and always gratifyingly true to pitch. Definite also are her intentions and the resulting execution. It is this sort of performance that should find its

best vehicle in the Brahms Concerto or any such serious music, in which it would have the additional asset of that quality which the older critics like to call "youthful buoyancy."

### Deft Handling

Mrs. Defenbacher perhaps approached these lighter pieces too sternly and solidly. It is better to be firm than to give way, but playing is often helped by far greater shading in dynamics, particularly more variation toward the soft side, than was heard on Sunday. However, nuance was not absent by any means, and there was much charm, particularly in the deft handling of the last movement of the *Symphonie*. A straightforward reading, moreover, is always preferable to a display of pyrotechnics, imitating the more superficial tone effects of some master performers, but neglecting the spirit of the music.

The ensemble of violin and piano was good insofar as it created a feeling of unity, with never any pulling apart in opposite directions. But the piano would have done far better to speak vigorously for itself.

### The Pianist

Mr. Hansen, whether timid in the matter or just gallant in the old fashioned sense, kept pretty well in the background.

Nevertheless, the piano part was clear and musical within the dynamic limits it set for itself, and there was much finesse in the performance. The audience had every reason to feel musically convinced.

**SAND AND SALVE**  
By Stuart Rabb

Up in Illinois, home state of Colonel Frank Knox, the Reverend L. A. Crown has just completed a straw vote. This is not of the presidential genus—it is an effort to identify the "worst sin" extant.

Results show that Public Sin number one is "the abuse of high privilege."

"Aha," say the Democrats—"you economic royalists and high priests of entrenched greed—you are the sinners."

"You Democrats," says the G. O. P., "how you do talk. You platform smashers, you bankrupters—you have sinned before this nation."

From which it is safe to conclude that people always think someone is sinning—usually somebody else.

## Microphonics

Edward Everett Horton has been made a permanent member of the Chateau program, heard on Saturday nights from 9:30 to 10:30. Horton made an impressive radio debut as the self-styled "X-rayer of Radio."

## Rushing Hours Today



7 to 9 p. m.

**The Information Desk**

Albin Pikutis, concert master of the University symphony orchestra, received a large fruit cake from home last Tuesday. He was asked if it was good and he said he did not know—had too many roommates.

Clarence Joyce has been making bi-weekly visits to Greensboro. "I'm going to see no one in particular," declares Clarence, "just any one of the home-town girls."

Public enemy number one on Graham dormitory's third floor is William Austin Dillon, Jr.—the Astaire of Chapel Hill. He is becoming a finished tap dancer, but the third floor sleepers wish he already was finished.

Birds of a feather flock together, even if it is wet weather—Bill Dowling, Bob Hesse, Eddie Ill, Freddie Cook, and Driver Sam Engs seemed to enjoy the rainy weather Saturday, because after they had watched the football game in a damp atmosphere, they rode out on the Raleigh highway in a top-less phaeton and got stuck in the mud. An hour later, in the pouring rain the highway patrol sent a car to pull them out.

Irv Niditch, a true gentleman from the North, was walking to the football game. He saw a fair damsel in distress. He quickly walked over and offered her his coat as a protection against the rain. The girl took his coat, and ran over to her house to get hers, while Irv stood out in the hard cold rain. The young lady returned in about 15 minutes, and Irv was drenched to the bone.

Edward Hamilton Dutcher may make the track team as a runner, but he will need more practice at hurdling. He started after the bus in Durham the other night. He had just about caught up with it when he came to a chain across his path, which tripped him. He received cuts and bruises on his arms and legs. The accident may keep him off the Duke campus at late hours.

Martin Schuck (the Epicurean who says, "Eating is an art—and I am an artist") was seen to fall in a dead faint when the waiter at the Coffee Shop handed him a \$1.35 check for a steak dinner.

Crowell Little is still talking about the girl he met at the Grail dance who declared, "You are the cute little quarterback, aren't you?"

**WHEN WINTER Comes**

Colder weather increases the possibility of fire destroying your property. Your only protection against serious financial loss is adequate and dependable fire insurance. Slippery streets increase the hazard of driving your automobile without proper and dependable automobile insurance. By allowing me to place your fire and automobile insurance in strong mutual companies—your insurance will cost you from 20% to 25% less. See me before insuring or renewing. No cost or obligation, of course.  
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