

## The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Publications Union Board of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, where it is printed daily except Mondays, and the Thanksgiving, Christmas and Spring Holidays. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Chapel Hill, N. C., under act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price, \$3.00 for the college year.

Don K. McKee Editor  
A. Reed Sarratt, Jr. Managing Editor  
T. Eli Joyner Business Manager  
Jesse Lewis Circulation Manager

### Editorial Staff

ASSOCIATE EDITORS: E. L. Kahn, J. M. Smith, S. W. Rabb.  
CITY EDITOR: C. W. Gilmore.  
NEWS EDITORS: L. I. Gardner, E. J. Hamlin, W. S. Jordan, Jr., J. F. Jonas, Jr., H. Goldberg.  
EDITORIAL ASSISTANTS: R. T. Perkins, Ruth Crowell, G. Burns, J. H. Sivertsen, V. Gilmore.  
DESKMEN: W. G. Arey, Jr., H. H. Hirschfeld, C. O. Jeffress, R. Simon, E. T. Elliot.  
SUNDAY SUPPLEMENT: A. H. Merrill, Director; Ruth Duffee, C. W. Gunter, Jr., J. J. Lane, R. H. Leslie, R. B. Lowery, G. B. Riddle.  
REPORTERS: B. F. Dixon, Dorothy Snyder, J. B. Reese, Erika Zimmermann, J. K. Harriman, E. K. Barber, H. J. Burgess, J. S. Currie, Sarah Dalton, S. P. Hancock, C. B. Hyatt, Elizabeth Keeler, W. B. Kleeman, Mary Matthews, R. Miller, K. V. Murphy, R. M. Pockrass, Nancy Schallert, Irene Wright, W. B. Stewart, Elizabeth Wall, T. M. Ward, Jane Wilson, M. Rosenberg, T. B. Keys, H. C. Clement, T. Royster, J. Hancock, McKeldin Puckett.  
SPORTS: R. R. Howe, Editor; N. Craig, J. Eddleman, L. S. Levitch, Night Editors; F. W. Ferguson, L. Rubin, H. Kaplan, E. Karlin, W. Raney, E. L. Peterson, T. C. Tufts, W. Lindau, H. Langsam, J. Stoff, M. Drucker, S. Rolfe.  
EXCHANGES: N. Kantor, E. L. Rankin, Jr., T. M. Stanback, J. McCall, W. A. Sutton, Jr.  
REVIEWS: W. P. Hudson.  
ART: Nell Booker, P. J. Schinhan, Jr.  
PHOTOGRAPHY: J. Kisner, Director; A. T. Calhoun, H. Bachrach.

### Business Staff

ADVERTISING MANAGER: W. D. McLean, C. W. Blackwell.  
COLLECTION MANAGER: R. C. Crooks, Jr.  
OFFICE MANAGER: C. S. Humphrey, Jr.  
DURHAM REPRESENTATIVE: R. G. S. Davis, Jr.  
COED ADVERTISING MANAGER: Mary Lindsay.

### For This Issue

News: Lytt Gardner. Sports: Leonard S. Levitch



## SAND AND SALVE

By Stuart Rabb

### SHORT CHANGED

Colonel Knox muffed a good chance yesterday. Before him was assembled as large an audience as the University can muster. The gathering was Democratic but not definitely hostile.

And yet the Colonel was content to make a few general condemnations, to talk about our football team, and to praise the University. He left his audience without attempting to make a single point.

The Political union went to a great deal of trouble and expense to arrange the Colonel's appearance. The Colonel himself went out of his way to make the speech.

Now that Knox has spoken we wonder if anybody concerned in the event got his money's worth.

## RADIO

By BUD KORNLITE

- 7:30—WEAF—Frank Parker, tenor.
- 7:45—WBT—Boake Carter.
- 8:00—WPTF—One Man's Family. WBT—Cavalcade of America. WJZ—Fannie Brice, Arden's Orchestra.
- 8:30—WEAF—Wayne King's Orch. \*WJZ—Ethel Barrymore in "The Doll House." WBT—Burns and Allen.
- 9:00—\*WDNC—Kostelanetz' Orchestra, Nino Martini. \*WPTF—Fred Allen's Town Hall Tonight.
- 9:00—\*WPTF—Address by President F. D. Roosevelt. \*WDNC—Same as WPTF.
- 10:00—\*WPTF—Your Hit Parade. WBT—Gang Busters; Phillip Lord.
- 10:30—WGN—Kay Kyser's Orch. WDNC—News; Vocals by Verrill; Jack Shannon.
- 11:00—WDNC—Artie Shaw's Orch. WJZ—Henry Busse's Orch. WEAF—Nano Rodrigo's Orch.
- 11:15—WEAF—Phil Levant's Orch.
- 11:30—WLW—Phil Ohman's Orch. WEAF—Casa Loma Orch.
- 12:00—WDNC—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra. WEAF—Fletcher Henderson's Orch. WOR—Cab Callaway's Orch.
- 12:30—WABC—Benny Goodman's Orch.

### Required Subjects

(The Davidsonian)

Do college students of today have to take so many courses of un-needed subjects like so much castor oil?

This potent question echoed throughout the country, following an address by Charles Eugene McIntosh before the Conference on Vocational Guidance at North Carolina State College. . . . Mr. McIntosh illustrated his point of the table d' hote style of feeding courses to students in that he endured two years of unnecessary foreign language when he desired to concentrate on his major. And again the question arises in his mind when a girl in high school refused to attend school because two years of language was required to graduate and she did not expect to use this subject in after life.

Dr. Robert Maynard Hutchins, young and aggressive President of the University of Chicago, chucked tradition overboard, when the requirement was established that no formal grades or exams were to be given. A comprehensive examination, taken when the student felt capable of going into a higher group of work, sufficed as grades.



Professor: "I just want you boys to know I have no physical fear of ya."

## George Slams The Russian Season

To the Editor,  
THE DAILY TAR HEEL:

I'm fast becoming a real Carolina student. I've even got to the place where I don't get mad when somebody mistakes me for a sophomore. That's one of the things about this college business, Janie; the only bad part of being a freshman is that in another year you'll probably be a sophomore. But that all depends on the professors.

Oh boy, have we been havin' a fast skejule lately! I didn't exactly understand at first when I began hearing about a Russian period they were going to have. The funny part of it though, was that I heard the fellows that would be Russian were Greek lettermen. That's still just one of those things men like Einstein has to figure out. A guy has to be famous to make crazy things sound sensible.

### Gettin' Back

Well to get back to the Russian period. They got things here called fraternities, Janie. These frats (that's what the upperclassmen call 'em) send out little cards with your name and where you're from and where to come when. You go around to see them one at a time. They act like you'd just stole their marbles, though, when you come in the door. One fellow grabs your hand and shoves you over to a table where they take away your card and give you another one. Then they select one guy to pick on each freshman. He drags them around the room and everybody grabs you and says, "I've been looking forward to seeing you. What did you say your name was?" I didn't understand that very well, but I didn't have time to think. It seems you aren't supposed to think anyway before you decide which fraternity you're going to join.

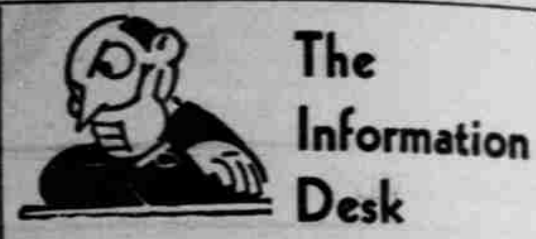
A frat (I called a fraternity a "frat" the other day and nobody said a word—this certainly is a democratic college, Janie) is a gang of boys who get together. They call 'em "Social Fraternities": I guess that word "Social" gave them the idea of calling it Russian season. The frat houses here are covered by something they call morgages so they tell me. I couldn't tell 'cause I haven't been here very long. They look like ordinary roofs like we have at home to me, though.

While a fraternity is Russian you find out that at least half the famous men that ever

### Rushing Hours Today



7 to 9 p. m.



Nick Read, who comes from the heart of the South that still beats, besides being head of the University club, is leading Parisian hatmakers with his straw chapeau seen hither and yon in the rain Friday.

In Monday's advertising class the members woke up when Elizabeth Rose said, following an explanation of the technical side of a Carnation milk ad, "But Mr. Taylor, that cow doesn't look contented to me."

Elizabeth Keeler and Barbara Harris were among those without a voice over the weekend. Elizabeth, who does not like to be called "Ruby," still is speechless, but Barbara is now able to squeak a little.

Ed Farish from Penns' Grove, N. J., is longing for a good old Northern meal. "Never," he declares, "have I ever tasted anything that would compare with your Southern pie. Once in the North I ate a pie and forgot to take off the cardboard bottom which compared favorably with it."

## Behind The Wheels

### Mrs. W. B. Stephens

By ERIKA ZIMMERMANN

Greatly annoyed at the obstruction of the driveway beside Bingham hall by a parked car with no driver, Mrs. W. B. Stephens, secretary to the school of commerce, flung her car keys to the janitor and asked him to remove it before "something happens to it."

A car must be a very precious possession to this efficient lady, who has been secretary of the commerce school for the past six years. Laughingly she admitted that she must have the "world's record for commuting." Living in Durham, Mrs. Stephens drives the 12 miles to and from her office every day. And she must be in a hurry to get back at the end of the afternoon because she has a seven-year-old daughter named Lois waiting for her in the tobacco city.

Snapshots of Lois adorn her mother's desk, and Mrs. Stephens points with pride to one especially—that of her daughter riding a horse which gives the girl lilliputian proportions.

### Hobby: Sweeping

And while she was on the subject of Lois, Mrs. Stephens added that "keeping house on weekends" is her hobby.

Her job here as secretary to Dean Carroll is manifold. According to Mrs. Stephens herself, some of her duties are "seeing that the students take the right courses, that they are fulfilling their requirements for a degree, and that they go to class." Also included in the day's work is watching over eligibility requirements.

Busiest days for Mrs. Stephens are those before and after holidays. The period before is taken up with registration. "The students are like lambs now—very well trained," remarked the secretary. "They only form one line in the office, and the rest stay out in the hall."

### No Imps

In this connection she added, "I have never, as long as I have been here, run across a discourteous or at all ill-mannered boy. Of course you don't like all of them on general principles—some one always rubs you the wrong way. But so far as courtesy is concerned, they are the nicest boys I have ever seen."

And then she came to the period after registration. "They say women change their minds," said Mrs. Stephens, "but I know no girl would change courses the way boys do. They want to change every course they register for."

"But there may be an explanation," she mused. "A lot of boys have never looked inside a catalogue. They simply don't know where to look when they want to find out what they should take."

"It wasn't that way at Greensboro," Mrs. Stephens, who is a graduate of W. C. U. N. C., put in.

While there she majored in English and minored in education. "I always took courses that didn't have any exams," she confessed.

An emphatic "No" was Mrs. Stephens' answer to an inquiry as to whether she would like to be teaching now. She loves her work here and says the "redeeming feature of the job is getting to know so many people."

The janitor came in with the key—"Car's still there." "Mean thing to do," she calmly interjected.