

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 matt. at the post office at Chapel Hill, N. C., under act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price, \$3.00 for the college year.

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For This Issue

News: John F. Jonas, Jr. Sports: Will G. Arey, Jr.

To Help Something Better Grow

• Let's Make It Unanimous

The University administration has granted Graham Memorial's request for a 50 cent tariff per student during each term of summer school.

Fall, winter, and spring quarter students will no longer have to bear the expense of operating the Union for summer visitors. For its boost to fairness we thank the administration.

Graham Memorial is the only building on the campus not maintained by the University. Even the Y. M. C. A., housing the Book Exchange, gets repaired and painted by the University.

If the Union were relieved of maintenance, it could use the money we all pay to the greater enjoyment of the student body. Maybe the administration will make their score 100 per cent. We'd like that.—S.W.R.

• Underground Passage

Dr. Berryhill smiled at the infirmary yesterday. The workmen had finished installing his new "steam table" for keeping the patients' meals warm.

Food for the infirmary inmates is still being prepared in Swain hall as before now; but with the modern cafeteria system affording the doctors much more menu flexibility in providing for their patients, and the new "steam table" insuring the food's ever-readiness, the old howl over cold, inadequate hospital trays should fade to a murmur . . .

Even murmurs won't be allowed long. Dr. Berryhill assures us, if present prospects materialize. State appropriations for the new infirmary annex are now under legislative consideration. "Shop talk" includes plans for an underground tunnel to connect the Swain basement and the annex basement. Steam rollers will speed the warm foods to the infirmary kitchen where they'll be held in the new steam table until the patients are sittin' up in bed, napkins tucked in.

More clever proposals: perhaps by next year the University can have added a full-time dietician to the staff of Swain hall. The menu-manager would arrange the regular dining hall offerings and assist special students who need individual attention (who can't afford it at present, or who can't find the proper foods even when they know they should be dieting). Also the University dietician would see that Berryhill's sick boys get just what they need, to the Nth degree of liquidity . . .

From all the unannounced prospecting it appears somebody else besides last spring's student body is worrying about infirmary food. And the rest of us who are well aren't being neglected in the proposals, either . . . Proposals, yes; and everybody's holding four leaf clovers.—J.M.S.

"The Comprehensive Examination Should Be Reformed," Beale Suggests Plan For Guidance Of Juniors, Seniors

By HOWARD K. BEALE
(The third of a series of contributed articles)

III

The comprehensive examination system could be used effectively. At present in most departments it tends to be merely a rehash of courses offered; the preparation for it is largely a "cram" process, a boning up once more on old lecture notes. If it is merely to reexamine in courses already passed, it is scarcely worth the effort. It should be made really comprehensive, that is, an examination that covers the whole field, whether courses have been offered or not, that cuts across course lines and deals with sweeping questions involving interpretation and correlation between courses. Students with no preparation other than passing six often unrelated courses in the department are, however, unprepared for such an examination. The comprehensive examination should be reformed, not abolished. It could be made to serve as an incentive to both students and faculty to emphasize interpretation and integration in a whole field that would give it meaning and make a student the master of a field of knowledge rather than the mere holder of six or eight course credits in it. Courses could do much more than they do in this direction if emphasis were shifted from drilling in facts to discussion and interpretation of those facts, though of course students would then have to acquire the facts for themselves, and that would mean work, and most students prefer spoon-feeding. A full tutorial system is obviously impossible. Yet many of its benefits could be obtained with our facilities.

A permanent comprehensive committee could be set up in each department to experiment and give continuity of effort. Students should be assigned to that committee at the beginning of the junior year for guidance. They could then be apportioned to individual members of the department for conferences—per-

haps once a month. In those conferences questions of interpretation could be raised for the student to think about, readings could be suggested, the student would have an opportunity to discuss things he had been reading or was interested in in a way impossible in a course, and he could be encouraged and helped to pursue subjects that particularly appealed to him further. Gaps between courses could be filled in by suggested readings. The system should be kept voluntary, something offered the

student but not required. It should be flexible in accordance with the need and capacity of the individual student. Here could be a chance for deemphasizing course credits, for aiding the best students in self-education, for getting all students to think about their subjects, and for providing the benefits of a little personal teaching of a kind not feasible in many courses.

IV

A change of emphasis in the
(Continued on last page)

Quill Quips -- By Mac Smith

Notice

Will the fellow who told the following please come by the office: The Robeson county farmer's son, Alec McKenzie, was receiving his diploma from the University many years ago.

As the then governor of North Carolina solemnly read out McKenzie's full name at the graduation exercises, the hulking figure of the boy clambered up on the platform and grabbed the handsome scroll.

"Thank God, I got it," he yelled, waving his arms. "It took me four years. . ."

Freedom

Sequel to the above, Sophomore Voit Gilmore reminds us, is the legendary tale from the 1820's when all University seniors, upon graduation, were required to make a public address to the commencement audience.

One liberal-minded fourth-year man had announced his topic some time before June, but the president of the University back then definitely forbade our friend's speaking on such a subject.

June came: the graduation program at hand, the governor, the University president, and all the faculty dignitaries were assembled before the Gerard hall audience gathered here to see the Sons of the State get their diplomas.

Our Senior Friend arose and announced his topic. There was a distinct scuffle in one corner of the rostrum as the University president rushed forward.

"My son, I have forbidden you to speak on this subject, you well know. You cannot proceed. . ."

"All right, then," shouted the defiant student. "I have prepared my speech and am ready to give

it. I'll be under Davie Poplar in five minutes if any of you in the audience would like to hear. . ."

A mad rush out of Gerard—in a flash, the president, the governor & party were left alone and forgotten on the platform.

P. S.

Don't ask what the boy was going to speak about. I don't know either.

Maybe he believed that Violinist Albert Spalding shouldn't have played on the campus because he had received pay for advertising, via radio, Fletcher's *Castoria*. You know, the "babies cry for it."

Uncomfortable

Sedate Erika Zimmermann, Carolina senior and daughter of the "Kenan Professor of Ec 11," is no mean journalism student. She embellishes her natural literary efforts with juicy classical allusions which are just as cute as pie.

Last spring, taking Walt Spearman's course in editorial writing, Erika chanced to draw upon the muse for the expression: "rising from the arms of Morpheus (in the morning)."

Unfortunately, Demure Miss Zimmermann spelled Morpheus just the way you spell Murphy.

Demanded Professor Spearman and her classmates next day: "Who is this Murphy out of whose arms thou dost arise each bright morn . . .?"

Own Toes

After a heated argument with his government prof over the case of *Hammer vs. Dagenhart*, in which heat he fiercely denounced Mr. Hammer, Old East-er Hal Walker belatedly discovered that same Mr. Hammer was his own grandfather!



WPA BUDGET EXPERTS

Between Employers Franklin Roosevelt and Alfred Sloan there could well exist a bond of sympathy. Both are having labor trouble. Mr. Sloan's General Motors plants have been closed by "sit-down" strikers.

But Mr. Roosevelt's government employees are not sitting down. People living off the taxpayers' money or after it have a habit of marching into Washington and flourishing banners. Remember the bonus boys?

Now it's that WPA parading. They tell Mr. Roosevelt that \$790,000,000 isn't enough for them and demand \$250,000,000 more.

It is strange that there are so many men in the WPA who are able to deal in terms of billions of dollars and who know enough about the federal budget to be sure that \$790,000,000 will not be enough for them.

It couldn't be that, whatever salary they get, they want more, could it? Or is someone whispering in their ears?

Debaters Answer Open-Forum Letter Written By "J. E. B."

• Yellow Whiskers

To the Editor,
The DAILY TAR HEEL:

A dishonest anonymous letter to the editor appeared in Saturday's DAILY TAR HEEL under the bogus initials of "J. E. B." Though "J. E. B." may deserve no attention, the magnitude of his misrepresentation does.

He begins by saying that "Professor Bill Olsen's public speaking class has again turned its gullet-muzzles on the TAR HEEL." This and his subsequent statements remind me of the well-known definition of a crab as a red animal that walks backwards, which is correct except that a crab is not red, is not an animal, and does not walk backwards.

Just This

I have a high regard for the DAILY TAR HEEL, and, as a matter of fact, a short talk by a student the other day was the first critical speech that I recall in a year. An athlete criticized sports write-ups and a few other matters, and then admitted that when he didn't get the DAILY

TAR HEEL he missed it. An associate editor of the DAILY TAR HEEL in the class then made a pleasant one-sentence refutation by saying he was glad the speaker "missed" the paper. That was all.

"J. E. B." (he may break out with another pair of whiskers any time) speaks of "your paper" as if he were not connected with it. He is, in fact, on the DAILY TAR HEEL staff. He drags in several irrelevant matters by the tail, including a verbal protest long ago by a member of the Debate council to an editor—not for criticism of an activity; that is anybody's right—but for a misstatement of facts. The editor expressed his regrets for the errors. No one but "J. E. B.," the man with the purple whiskers, brought this up. He says that students pay \$1.25 for debate fee, whereas they pay 17 cents per quarter. He says that "McKie, Olsen, and company are jittery when fees are brought up." Bunk! Debating means one evening a week

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The Grist Mill

The dean of Yale college, Dr. Clarence Mendell, writes us in answer to an inquiry on attendance regulations, "In answer to your somewhat peremptory note, which might, it seems to me, have been accompanied by a stamped and return envelope, I am sending you a copy of our regulations. . ."

From our office went this reply: "Dear Doctor Mendell: Thank you very much for your letter. Enclosed is a three-cent stamp.

"Due to an oversight on our part, Dean Hanford of Harvard must have been sent the stamp intended for you. For this we apologize."

It seems that Harvard, in keeping with past performances, continues to get most of the financial support. Score: Harvard —6 Yale—3.

We are trying to remember who it was that told us that Bob Wilkins claimed a letter which came to the Pi K. A. house addressed to the "Cutest Boy in Rocky Mount." Somebody told us that Bob is from Wilson, but anyway it's a good story.

"Disgusted" Carl Pugh is even more disgusted now. His "confined friend" emerged from the infirmary and Carl was visiting her. The Methodist minister and his wife happened into the room where Carl and his Nicolette were sitting. Carl was advised that he should attend church more often . . . Especially here at college. The minister's wife thought he needed it more than ever.

RALPH MILLER

Correspondence

• "Ars Gratia Artis"

To the Editor,
The DAILY TAR HEEL:

It was unfortunate that for the sake of a whim, a number of people equal to the privileged audience was denied the opportunity of hearing the great celebrity and Shakespearean scholar, Dr. George Lyman Kittredge, Thursday evening. I refer to the fact that, in spite of fervent pleas to change the site of the lecture from the Playmaker theater to Memorial hall, hours of contemplative anticipation were ignored. To hear Dr. Kittredge those with the most fragile constitutions would have braved the reported dampness of Memorial

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• "Underhanded Epistle"

To the Editor,
The DAILY TAR HEEL:

The debate council has no quarrel with the DAILY TAR HEEL. Nor was it anything but incidental that in a class conducted by Mr. Olsen criticism of some DAILY TAR HEEL policies should be delivered by a student. So most of the rambling tirade of the anonymous "J. E. B." in Saturday's paper is entirely without provocation.

It was not Mr. Olson nor any of the council who uttered this criticism. And it is difficult to see why "J. E. B." found it necessary to twist the supposedly sincere remarks of a detached third party into material for an attack on debating in general; on the Debate council in particular; and further on debate fees and disposition thereof.

Fee Wrong

Furthermore, "J. E. B." is either maliciously or ignorantly mistaken about the amount of the debate fee. "You pay \$1.25," he says. This is not true. The

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