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THE DAILY TAR HEEL

SUNDAY, MARCH 21, 1937

The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Carolina Publications Union 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. Sub-scription price, \$3.00 for the college year.

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To Help Something Better Grow

Politics

WELL, WELL, GROUNDHOG day has come and gone and the plump little animal has emerged for an instant, sniffed and dashed back into his pile of dirt to rub the snow off his rosy snozzle. Even so, have the plump little campus politicians scurried from the depths of the fraternity house den, poked their inquisitive noses into the traditional wind, and dashed back-not into their pile of dirt-but to begin the collection of that pile of dirt, which each spring, when sufficiently piled, they blow systematically into the receptive eyes, ears, and noses of a gullible campus audience.

Not that the possessors of the eyes, ears, and noses will complain. No, they never complain. At least, they never have. But we, in our easy chairs, and veterans of at least three of the annual spring term politicos, must rise in our righteous unselfishness and humanitarianism and complain for the poor dears.

"Forgive them, for they know not what they do" might be one way of phrasing the first attack. But somehow that oft-quoted sophism has always seemed just a wee bit jelly-fishy to us. Because it would seem that, after several decades of vote-chasing, sidewalk-painting and speechmaking, someone should begin to find out just what they do do.

Campus Correspondence

Letters over 250 words subject to cutting by editor; author's name must be on manuscript.

• From The Dean

To the Editor, The DAILY TAR HEEL:

We have just finished another period of testing in courses of study with results which are, to say the least, poor. If students could get it through their heads that they have a full time job in college with studies alone we would have a different story to tell. You have heard of the part time job; it is my belief that the majority of undergraduates think they have about a tenth time job and act accordingly. Now after the letter writers get through knocking me on the head for suggesting such a thing go back and take up the thought again, for it cannot be disproved by ad hominem arguments, nor by complaining about the absence regulations, nor the instructors, nor the fees. The flat truth is that too many of the students think they are on a picnic, while the fact is that if they should attempt to do college work of any decent standard they would not have enough time in the day to do the day's work. We are starting a new term and the time to start work for

the term is already past; it was last Tuesday, March 16. Those who wait until May should not be able to pass anything. If they do pass anything it will be an accident or a sign that the course is lacking in standards. In the majority of the courses in the University we have University standards but most of the students think they are still on high school standards. Mind you I do not include all students, but it is my studied opinion that when I say majority I am right. If this majority expect to do anything of importance in college they will have to effect a thorough revolution in their thinking and in their attitude towards the work. Such a revolution would be worth a campaign by the TAR HEEL and all the rest of us, but it would not be the stuff of which most campaigns are made. It would require a tradition of study, a tradition of quiet in dormitories, a tradition of good

manners, of respect for the property of the University, and for the grass which some people work so hard to provide. This would be starting at home where real reform has to start and would therefore not be popular.

To offset this note of pessimism about student's work we can turn to the records and find many who are doing well, that is they are learning the subjects the University is organized to give and next year they will be ready to do next year's work.

It is really a much more serious matter than I have represented it here. Are our students too lazy or too indifferent to get themselves the intellectual background necessary to fight the battles we have got to fight in the next generation, or possibly in this?

A. W. HOBBS.

• Left And Right To the Editor,

The DAILY TAR HEEL:

There is considerable point in what Mr. Cummings has to say concerning the "open forum" idea on the campus. Partisans both right and left frequently change their attitude toward forums according to whose ox is being gored.

But that has never been my own attitude. Everybody on this campus knows what my own

ers here, I helped secure conservative speakers to represent the other side. When President Norlin (Colorado) lectured against the Nazi order, I tried, vainly, to get a Duke professor just returned from Germany to answer him. It was my personal letter that brought John Spargo, once a leading Socialist but now a Hoover fan (even in A. D. 1936!)'. It was on my advice that David Clark of the Southern Textile Bulletin made his historic appearance. These instances, and others I might mention, ought to convince Mr. Cummings that there is one radical who doesn't mind hearing and having others hear both sides.

When I Was Young

When I was a young fellow, radicals and conservatives fought their battles on the basis of available data at hand. Both sides held principles that to them seemed to square with the truth. That side seems to be passing. Hypocrisy, chicanery, outmaneuvering of your opponent, seem to be the order or the day. This ugly thing called totalitarianism, in which all of us are reduced, like so many mechanical robots. to one brand of politics, one religious creed, one philosophy, is the result. It may be old-fash-

(Continued on last page)

Quill Quips Mac Smith

Compleat Angler

Senator and Mrs. Nye were giving out gossip the other night. They explained that at Senator Robinson's elaborate "fish" dinner last week the guests had pushed the beaming fisherman to the wall and almost forced him to confess that he had caught his "hawl" when he visited the U.S. Government Bureau of fisheries' pond.

Compromise

Someone was telling us about the typical New England town meeting where the people voted down a budgetary motion concerning the use of \$5,000.

A man in the crowd said a word or so, the chair declared it would entertain a new motion for \$4,999. The new motion carried!

Careful

With the utmost precaution our friend went about his house locking all the windows and bolting all the doors. Everything securely fixed, he slipped out the front door and locked that behind him.

As he started down the front steps, it occurred to him suddenly that some of the family might return before he would. So as determinedly as he had bolted the house up, he hid the key in the mail box and posted a huge sign on the door telling where the key could be found. No use locking the family out.

The real question, therefore, is not "what they do": it is "what shall we do?" including in that vague "we" all of those who are sick and tired of slap-stick campus politics, in which candidates are decreed by fireplace bosses and the ballots of entire organizations, made up of supposedly independent campus citizens, are auctioned off on a block emblazened with the words-"you'll get yours."

What shall we do? That is the question. It is early yet; but already the air is filled with the usual odor and the ear is filled with the usual whisperings. As things are going, it looks like the same old hokum. And it will be the same old hokum unless the students . . . stand up on their little-used hind legs and demand a peek into the machinery of a rotten campus political systema system born of petty personal greed and nourished by a general campus indifference.

And you, gentle readers, what's the use of being gentle? You can do your share in fumigating student government. The next time the house's Big Stick rises in the sanctity of the chapter room, and reveals that all the fellas in Rho Dammit Rho will vote to a man for good old Peter Pill; all you boys rise, also, and ask your first question: "Who the hell's Peter Pill?"

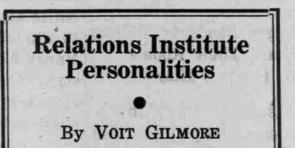
If they can answer that one, there'll be more questions coming; and not the least of them will be: "Whose student government is this, Peter Pill, yours or ours?"

This editorial comes from the Oregon Daily Emerald, but how applicable it is to recent rumblings behind the doors of the back room in the Phi Gam house!

New Frolic

"**NUADRANGLE FROLICS**," meaning two real-Iy big dormitory dances, is Boo Campbell's latest Interdormitory council move. Old East, Old West, Steele, and Battle-Vance-Pettigrew will collaborate on one big dance; the upper and lower quadrangle dorms, on the other.

Last spring Old East and Old West put their heads together in the first dormitory combination dance in University history. Something like the fraternity hook-up for "May Frolics" they





Y. T. Wu

T. P. Yeatman, student chairman of the fourth Human Relations institute, thinks that the appearance of Y. T. Wu is going to be a highlight of the institute week, March 28-April 3.

Many people consider Wu the best read Christian Chinese. He has taken degrees at both Columbia and Union Theological Seminary. Much of his experience has come through international Y. M. C. A. work. At present Wu is editor-inchief of the Association Press in China. He directs the publication of a great deal of Oriental literature. The public is invited to hear his discussion of "Social Forces at Work in the Far East."

personal views are, and yet I can say that I have been insistent at all times on both sides being heard. When the League for Industrial democracy sent its speak

> KILOCYCLE **KIBITZES** By Carl Pugh

WPTF-680 Kc. (NBC) 7:00-Jack Benny 7:30-Believe It or Not, Ripley; Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.

WBT-1080 Kc. (CBS) 1:30-Coronation Broadcast from London

6:00-Joe Penner 6:30-Rubinoff 7:30-Phil Baker 8:00-Nelson Eddy 8:30-Eddie Cantor 11:15-Red Nichols' Orchestra

WJZ-760 Kc. (NBC-B) 4:30-Senator Fishface & Professor Figgsbottle 5:30-Stoopnagle and Budd 9:00-Shep Fields' Orchestra

9:30-Walter Winchell 9:45-Edwin C. Hill, News 12:00-Henry Busse's Orchestra

WOR-710 Kc. (MBS) 12:00-Vincent Lopez' Orchestra 12:30-Horace Heidt's Orchestra 1:30-Joe Sanders' Orchestra

Classical Music 12:30-Radio City Music Hall-WPTF

1:00-Cleveland Institute of Music-WEAF

2:00-Magic Key of RCA-WPTF 3:00-Metropolitan Opera Company -WPTF

3:00-New York Philharmonic Symphony-WBT

5:30-Guy Lombardo-WABC.

Tomorrow

WPTF-680 Kc. (NBC) 7:15-Bughouse Rhythm

9:30-The Ghost Who Sneezed

Hit Of The Week



Albert J. Ellis

In a Y. M. C. A. meeting last spring a debate raged. Albert Ellis, non-fraternity power in the University party, was publicly arguing with Phil Hammer, trying to tell him that the University party nominated the best man regardless of fraternity affiliations.

That year Albert, Joe Grier, Niles Bond, Fred Weaver and a few other leaders on the steering committee had banded together in an attempt to break the old traditional "allotment principle" that allowed each fraternity but one candidate on the slate.

After setting forth his arguments for the new democratic trend in the party, Ellis left the Y. M. C. A. meeting, just in time to attend that night's meeting of the University party in the Phi Gam back room. That night the steering committee told Ellis that regardless of the qualifications of Joe Patterson (whom Al was then backing for the presidency of the junior class) the party could not run him, because the D. K. E.'s already had one man on the slate!

Serving the party this year in an advisory capacity, Ellis con-

Never

When the one man said he'd never shot a bird in his entire life, the other man replied even more emphatically: "For my part, I never shot anything in the shape of a bird except a squirrel, which I killed with a stone, when it fell into the river and was drowned."

Equally So

And another rounder comes from the old conversation on the original rights of man. "I say," said our friend, "isn't one man as good as another?"-"Of course he is, and a great deal better."

Easy Going

Somewhere there was the man who had been taken before his boss on the farm to explain what he did to his dog every day to make him yell out so.

"I ain't never cruelly treated no dumb creature in my life," begged the man before his master. "But you done tol' me to cut off dat dog's tail, and so I cut it only a little bit off every day, to make it more easy for him."

Impartial

See where they have nominated, together on one ticket Jean and June Bush for treasurer (single) of the Woman's association. Against the co-ed politics to "allot" less than both of the twins to one job! Better be careful, though, Treasurer (Continued on last page)



were beginning.

With the immediate plans, the dorm boys ought to be able to give their dances plenty of more color than, individually, they have mustered for any occasional small Graham Memorial affair.

If such plans are completed, the new "Frolics" will come during the spring this year; but next year, with more advanced planning, the new dances need not necessarily increase the "weekend" jam that is already a spring quarter problem.

WBT-1080 Kc. (CBS) 6:30-Eton Boys 8:00-Horace Heidt's Orchestra 9:00-Radio Theatre 10:00-Wayne King's Orchestra 11:30-Red Nichols' Orchestra 12:00-Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra

WOR-710 Kc. (MBS) 11:30-Duke Ellington's Orchestra (Recommended) 12:00-Tommy Dorsey's Orchestra.

tinued his old fight against the allotment rule. Wednesday night, when the party clung to the old job-passing-out principle, he quit the steering committee for good.

So at the passing of the strongest politician of the generation-a politician who has struggled for a good principlewe pause-and make him the Hit of the Week.