

THE TAR HEEL

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During the week a copious amount of "the beautiful snow" has covered our campus with reckless abandon. It has had the peculiar adhesiveness that is particularly conducive to well-moulded snowballs. And the Sophomores have profited by this golden opportunity accordingly.

There is no questioning of the loyalty of the men composing the lower two classes. There is a question, however, as to whether all these men feel a real responsibility toward the University. A man will make a snowball out of snow that is rapidly assuming granite-like proportions and, having that particularly quaint sense of humor that causes a man to throw such a missile, hurl it at a member of the opposition. As a result several beautiful black eyes have adorned the features of several freshmen and in two cases it was feared that these men were badly injured. Happily they are recovering rapidly now.

Such a thing as commanding the abolishment of the yearly snow fights between the fresh and sophys by the University or student authorities is not advocated. Things are not abolished here unless the stamp of student disapproval is placed on them. Nor is there anything particularly vicious in the snow fight itself. But there are certain disagreeable elements that should be disapproved of.

For one thing there is the traditional "line running" of the freshmen by the sophomores. One freshman emerging from the post office or from Swain or from some class room is met by a fulsiade from the assembled sophys. The freshman is "hopelessly outnumbered" but is given what is termed a "running chance"—but his chance on terra firma is no longer than the snowball's in subterranean regions and unless he chooses to run, he sees white for a few minutes. And let us say right here that a few men have shown a very bad quality of sportsmanship during the recent snow by "cutting down" a freshman. The class opinion of the sophomores, we believe, will not tolerate this kind of conduct from a classmate and we expect to see their stand against it.

The idea put into practice last year of the pitched snow battle between the sophys and the fresh, with an appointed referee to judge the contest was not a bad one. It had this drawback, however: The sophomores, being in their turn hopelessly outnumbered, are soon put to flight by the big crowd of freshmen. We would suggest as an amendment, the snow-battle idea with an equal number of men drawn from each class. The affray would be divided into two halves so that all desiring to enter the game might get a chance. The contest would be decided on points by the referee and, on one army's precipitate retreat from the field of honor, victory would be automatically awarded to the other.

A tradition is hard to oppose and those who are followers of that tradi-

tion are somewhat obscure in their perspective, but from the more temperate and unprejudiced observation of the bystander, it is undoubtedly not in accord with all our principles of fair play to see one man beset by a score. We all hold by these principles in our athletic games and in our everyday relations and if we break them here it is because our vision is focused on the traditional thing, rather than on the right one.

It is the spirit of Carolina men to give every man, be he graduate or freshman, not a "running chance." Let's back this spirit in all that we do.

STUDENT FORUM

It would be well for this country and for the peace of the world if a revisualization were vouchsafed Senator Lodge and his associates of the dead and wounded of the world war marching in review before them.

Seven millions of dead and twenty millions of wounded would compose this ghastly procession. One can picture them saluting the handful of Senators now holding the balance of power in the great world peace movement embraced in the League of Nations.

Anyone who has watched a military procession swing by with the rapid tread of the soldiers, and has seen file after file go by like the ever recurring waves of the sea, will recall the impression of vast numbers left upon the mind when it takes a procession two hours to pass a given point. And yet, it would take six months, night and day without a halt, for such a procession of dead and wounded of the world war to pass in review. It would take sixty days and sixty nights for the dead alone to pass in review.

The American losses were relatively small, yet it would take twenty-four hours for the American dead to pass in review and three days and three nights for the American dead and wounded to go by. These boys were the flower of our youth, the promise of our future, the hope of many an American home.

What did our leaders tell these boys?

Were we fighting that one country might gain an advantage over another? Was it that one group of statesmen or one political party might be able to create a political issue or make political capital out of their sacrifice? No, the men in our army were at least led to believe that they were fighting in order that wars might cease; that the first step towards that end was the absolute destruction of the militaristic powers of Germany, and that the liberty-loving nations of the world, at the conclusion of the war, would find a plan of agreement which, if it did not make war impossible, would be a great and honest effort towards that end.

Germany was beaten. A great plan for the peace of the world was evolved. It is a solemn agreement to keep out of each other's territory, to submit to arbitration practically all questions, and to refrain from war, pending the investigation of the right and wrong of the relatively few nonjustifiable issues.

This solemn agreement has been signed by the representatives of thirty-five nations of the world—on the whole representing the most amazing step in civilization that history has yet recorded. No one cognizant of history or of the conflicting interests of great nations can do aught but wonder profoundly that such a thing was possible of accomplishment.

The peace treaty or covenant came to America; to the country which had stood above the others for the attainment of the highest ideal of human relationship. And it was in America, in the Senate Chamber of the United States, that the peace covenant was assassinated by a handful of men.

What will history write of these men?

What will their children and children's children think of them?

The answering argument is apparent. These men were acting according to their light! They believe—some of them honestly—that in certain particulars the peace covenant can be amended to the advantage of this country.

Perhaps Senator Lodge overlooks the fact that thirty-five nations have signed, through their representatives, this peace covenant; that it was the subject of prolonged debate and negotiation participated in by the leading statesmen of every nation. Senator Lodge has endeavored to create the impression that the covenant is the single-handed and single-minded production. In all matters, it is uni-

versally admitted, any man is entitled to his own opinion in all matters, to emphasize them as strongly as possible and to urge them upon his associates, but there is a limitation to organized effort to have one's opinion prevail. In all decisions of great human moment, the resulting effect of final action must be weighed against the desires or opinions of any man or set of men. The world's peace is at stake. The life of perhaps the most promising document penned is in danger, for without the participating support of America, the League of Nations is doomed to death at the very outset.

It is a picture over which to ponder. A handful of Senators in the foreground; behind them the hundreds of millions of people whose representatives have signed the peace treaty; world's peace; before them, marching in review, seven million of the war dead. And from the ranks of the dead comes again the cry of one who gave his life:

"If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep though poppies grow
In Flanders Field."

Ernest W. S. Huffman.

WHERE IS THE CAROLINA SPIRIT?

Surely it has lapsed into obscurity, if we are to judge from various events of the campus. Carolina men preach the Carolina spirit, talk the spirit, laud the spirit, commend the spirit, and in fact do everything but practice the spirit. Professor Cobb spoke a regrettable truth when he stated that the Carolina spirit with which the principles of our honor system are applied solely to the examinations and quizzes, and are scarcely effective in any way off class.

Men take a quiz, sign the pledge honestly and for the moment recall that we have an honor system. Then they walk off class, cut across a corner, and save four feet of walking by destroying eight square feet of grass, thus displaying their genius and originality by creating a new path across the campus at a bizarre angle, which adds greatly to the aesthetic appeal of the campus. When they so desire, the members of a second group, giving way to their acquisitive instinct, wait until the supper or dinner hour and sally forth about the campus in search of whatever they may need. It is to this second group that we most direct our attention. Certain students enter a favorable-looking room, steal one or two of the occupant's chairs, select a few of his choice pictures or pennants which suit their particular fancy, remove a few light bulbs, or perhaps a watch or two or a pocketbook should these be handy, and carry the booty off. In the middle of the week, several light bulbs, and sockets, valued at three or four dollars were stolen from a room in Battle, while at the same time, during the supper hour, a chair was stolen from a room in Old East. In each case the stolen articles were the personal property of the occupants. These are only the latest occurrences of a practice at the University which is highly inimical to the welfare of the institution. In such a case, the honor system proves to be a failure, while it is seen that the Carolina spirit has not permeated the perverted minds of some. The guilt of a man who enters another's room at the University and steals is twofold. He is a thief in the eyes of the law, and should be punished. But even more serious than this charge; he is a traitor, a betrayer of the honor system, a deceiver of his fellows, a despisable sneak. It is treacherous to have him about the Carolina campus, where trustworthiness, good-fellowship, and uprightness are supposed to prevail.

Does the scope of the honor system extend only to cheating on exams? Is it to be forgotten out of the classroom? Or does it imply more than this? In the past the honor system has applied to any form of a man's conduct upon the campus. Never before has it been found necessary to place locks upon the doors of the dormitories to prevent the stealing of any articles within when the occupants left the room.

As an evil such as this is likely to grow, it must be stopped at once. Several solutions to the problem may be suggested. One solution is found in keeping everything under lock and key, and watching out for the culprits should they appear. But the problem can be solved in a far more admirable fashion by the individuals who are accustomed to engage in the practice. If they will think for a minute of the meanness and despicability of the practice of stealing from the room of their own college

(Continued on page five)



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