

The Daily Tar Heel



Published daily during the college year except Mondays and except Thanksgiving, Christmas and Spring Holidays.

The official newspaper of the Publications Union of the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Subscription price, \$2.00 local and \$4.00 out of town, for the college year.

GLENN HOLDER Editor
WILL YARBOROUGH Mgr. Editor
MARION ALEXANDER Bus. Mgr.
HAL V. WORTH Circulation Mgr.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS
John Mebane Harry Galland
ASSISTANT EDITORS
Robert Hodges J. D. McNairy
Joe Jones B. C. Moore

CITY EDITORS
E. F. Yarbrough K. C. Ramsay
Elbert Denning J. E. Dungan

SPORTS EDITOR
Henry L. Anderson
ASSISTANT SPORTS EDITORS
Browning Roach J. G. Hamilton, Jr.

REPORTERS
Holmes Davis Kemp Yarbrough
Louis Brooks Clyde Deitz
Charles Rose George Sheram

BUSINESS STAFF
Ashley Seawell Tom Badger
John Jemison Harry Latta
Bill Speight Donald Seawell

COLLECTION MANAGERS
J. C. Harris T. R. Karkker
B. C. Prince, Jr. Stuart Carr

Sunday, April 13, 1930

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Alter ideas and you alter the world. -H. G. Wells.

College Professors And Coaches of Athletics

Many pedants and a few real professors are inclined to scorn athletic directors as parasites upon the system of higher education.

Probably the greatest evil of the modern system of mass education is that it has eliminated to a great extent warm personal friendships between faculty and students.

To this type of professor the students are uninteresting automatons, mere names on grade books.

The coldly impersonal attitude exhibited by many professors toward their students is in a large measure responsible for the fact that thousands of almost illiterate men and women are graduated from American colleges and universities every

year. Despite their numerous shortcomings, coaches of college athletics immensely surpass their academic brethren in at least one respect, probably the most important of all—they are genuinely interested in even the most inconsequential of their charges, and express this interest in individual attention to each man.

Many college professors might benefit tremendously by associating with the athletic coaches to a greater extent. Perhaps they would become imbued with more zeal and enthusiasm for their work, and thereby be transformed into real teachers rather than dull pedagogues with little liking for their subjects and less for their students.

High School Week

That event toward which hundreds of high school students have pointed for months is now just six days distant—high school week. Nearly every high school in the state has entered debaters, linguists, and dramatists in the preliminaries which have been held here and there throughout the state.

Those of us who have been at Carolina for one year or more know just what to expect when the high school folk journey to Chapel Hill next week, many of them to get their first glimpse of the State's great citadel of higher learning.

Every classroom and hall on the campus will be taken up by the ambitious debaters whose speeches were memorized at least a month ago, and which have been rehearsed so much that they recite their "points" with a certain rhythmic cadence which cannot escape recognition.

The time is almost at hand when the high school folk will be seen walking to and fro about the staid old campus of the University. Some will appear nonchalant; others will be seen gazing in speechless wonder at the marvels of higher learning.

Freshmen will be parading their newly-acquired knowledge before high school girls, with whom they were admittedly on a par a scant twelve months ago.

After two or three days of gruelling preliminaries the two teams to compete for the Aycock cup will be named. Many of the unsuccessful debaters will linger until the final contest.

Those who survived one preliminary at Chapel Hill will brag about it before those who were so unfortunate as to be eliminated in the first round. Those who were eliminated last will tell the others that they "don't rate." Thus the chatter will

run. Then the final event Friday night before hundreds of University students, townspeople, and defeated high-schoolers. One of the teams will out-recite the other, and the high school hosts will return to their several dwellings—some happy; some disappointed, but all benefited by their sojourn in the land of higher learning.

We are convinced that, although there is little manifestation of real debating in the contests, high school week is one of the most advantageous institutions connected with the University. There is nothing which will do the prospective Carolina freshman more good than a few days on the campus while he is still in high school.

J. C. W.

Lenten Season Daily Devotion

Palm Sunday, April 13.—Sharing the Common Lot. (Read Ecclesiastes 9:1-3.) Key verse: "All things come alike to all."

Meditation: Without accepting the belief of the author of this book that chance governs life, we may well adopt his philosophy that accepts without complaint the events that happen to all mankind.

Prayer: "O God, who has sent us to school in this strange life, and has set us tasks which test all our courage, trust and fidelity, may we not spend our days complaining of circumstances or fretting at discipline, but give ourselves to learn of life and to profit by every experience." Amen.

JITNEY PLAYERS TO TOUR SOUTH FOR FIRST TIME

(Continued from page one) countered in a long time. All in all an evening in Cherry Lane just now is apt to be anything but a bore.

"The Wonder: A Woman Keeps a Secret," the second of the plays which the troupe will present, was written by Mrs. Centlivre in 1714 and was first produced at the Drury Lane Theatre.

Tickets for these performances are on sale at the Students' Supply Store. If the nations would simply agree to build no more until the conference concludes, depreciation would do the trick.—Dallas News.

Pen Points



By H. J. Galland

High School week is upon us just as certainly as Memorial hall is gone, Davie Poplar is a tree, and there have been other High School weeks in the past with invariable accompaniments, a weather forecast can be made.

Hot Weather Platform of this colyum—light clothes, light foods, light entertainment, and very much lighter class assignments.

Wex Malone, of song-and-dance fame, tried recently to put on a little organized dormitory singing. We can testify that it was awful, and so can Wex, for he was moved to bust right out with this, with no apologies at all to Joyce Kilmer:

O, even I can make a Clio, But only God can make a trio!

The University band performs this afternoon at 2:30 in the Carolina Theatre. Just exactly what was Manager Smith of the theatre thinking of when he chose "Close Harmony" as the picture to follow the band's performance? Dr. Coue, at a guess.

After mentioning that we are having nice balmy spring weather these afternoons, Mr. Grady Leonard says that "any boys who want to work in the afternoons should get in touch with the Y." They should also get in touch with the Psychology department.

Just at present they are recounting the story of the boy at a very recent dance who inquired of all he met on the floor "Whoosh tha' gal who keeps trying to break on me?" They never told him.

With the Jitney Players tomorrow night comes an old friend and eminent Playmaker of not so long ago, Shepperd Strudwick. Shep is one of the crowd of Carolina students, mostly writers and actors, who have gone to New York in the last three years to make the proverbial fortune.

Incidentally, the Jitney Players are charging a dollar to non-subscribers for the season, and half to subscribers. In our present state, we feel like sadly reproaching them for not living up to their name.

Gordon Gray, of the Grays, stops from his toil of checking Phi Beta grades long enough to admit that there's no place on earth like the boat deck of a steamer, with the moonlight on the water, and . . . No, Gordon, there isn't, but we'd rather not hear about it just now.

Yes, Oswald, the Grail last night certainly was a hot dance—more ways than one.

YOUNG EAGLES' AT THE CAROLINA ON MONDAY

Men who laugh at death and dare everything for love feature Paramount's thrilling drama of the war aces, "Young Eagles." Charles (Buddy) Rogers is the star, the same Buddy who provided most of the romance and thrills in the daring war aviation epic, "Wings," and William ("Wings") Welman directed.

While "Wings" was primarily the story of friendship between brother pilots in the American air force, "Young Eagles" immortalizes the spirit of knight errantry which existed between the opposing pilots. These intrepid warriors of the skies battled ferociously and defied death daringly, yet they always insisted on a fair victory in a fair fight.

posing aces, and this spirit "Young Eagles" captured.

Buddy is the American ace who, in a thrilling air duel, brings down the redoubtable Paul Lukas within the American lines. Buddy is assigned to convey Lukas to Paris where the secret service agents believe they can worm military secrets from him. Buddy and Lukas become good friends on the journey. In Paris, Buddy meets and falls in love with Jean Arthur. She dupes him, however; aids Lukas' escape, and leaves with him. Embittered, Buddy returns to the front. Later he meets Lukas in the air and brings his plane down in flames.

In addition to these three well-known and popular actors, the cast includes Stuart Erwin, who provided such a riot of fun as the dumb "Axel" of "Sweetie."

Hot Weather Decrees--- IT'S TIME for that new spring outfit. Select at Stetson "D," and be assured you will have the benefit of the advice of those who know the season's materials and styles and can help you select that which will suit you best. Made-to-Measure Suits \$29.50 and up NATS Agent for Stetson D

MONDAY The Men Who Made "Wings" Have Made a Better Picture! Paramount the producers, Wellman the director, Rogers the star! Made daring by experience—these men offer the spectacular successor to "Wings." CHARLES (Buddy) ROGERS in "YOUNG EAGLES" with JEAN ARTHUR and PAUL LUKAS. TUESDAY Lola Lane in "Let's Go Places" THURS. William Collier, Jr. in "Lummox" COMING Noah Beery in "Under a Texas Moon" WEDNESDAY John Boles in "Song of the West" FRI. Sue Carol in "Golden Calf" SAT. Norma Terris in "Cameo Kirby" COMING Nancy Carroll in "Honey"