

The Daily Tar Heel



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Saturday, November 16, 1929

Tar Heel Topics

"Fruit fly conclave in Washington 16th" reads a headline in the Greensboro Daily News. Ye gods, and so they believe in organization too!

One newspaper tells us that a man was "fatally wounded in shooting at border." All of which goes to prove that boundary lines are dangerous things.

One of the state newspapers informs us that Raleigh must start its fight all over again for a new depot. And we thought that revolutions were restricted to Mexico!

Well, we have all heard the United States Marine Band, and now we have one ambition—to be President of the United States. Then we could listen to it free of charge.

The New York City Noise Abatement Commission recently sent out 1,500 questionnaires and found that "reverberations set up by heavy trucks, promiscuous tooting of automobile horns, and the squaking of radios" constitute the three chief noise worries in that city. Evidently the newspapers have been overdoing the stock market crash.

Gate-Crashing At The Marine Band Concerts

The desire to get something for nothing is strong in all men—but particularly so in women. Often people will waste hours of valuable time and expend a prodigious amount of energy in order to secure some trifle of inconsiderable value, simply because it costs them nothing in actual cash.

Gate-crashing is one of the most pronounced manifestations of the "get something for nothing" urge. With many persons, especially college students, gate-crashing becomes an obsession, a passion to which they will subordinate pride, common sense, everything of a reasonable nature. They regard paying admission to an athletic event, musical program or performance of any descriptions as a mark of weakness, of inability to outwit the gate-keepers. All newspaper men are familiar with the attentions upon a city editor or other journalistic slave-driver, merely to secure a four-bit pass to some attraction.

Thursday this gate-crashing

mania was carried to extraordinary lengths here. When the Marine Band played in Kenan stadium Thursday afternoon, scores of students made the difficult and dangerous ascent of the huge barb wire fence, tumbled to the ground on the inside, and crawled on their bellies like mongrel dogs to the shielding screen of the fringe of cedar bushes which surrounds the stands. There they groveled until the performance was over, although they could have secured good seats and enjoyed the concert in respectable fashion by the payment of an inconsiderable sum.

Again Thursday night the gate-crashers were on the job. They attempted to rush the doors of the Tin Can during the intermission; after their attempts to massacre a few gate keepers were thwarted, they vented their spleen by showering bricks and clubs against the tin walls of the structure, meanwhile hurling all manner of uncomplimentary epithets at the student doormen.

The University's famed light of learning seems to have penetrated only feebly into the craniums of these habitual student gate-crashers, if at all. Chances are so solid as to defy penetration anyway.

The Progressive South

All too often residents of other sections of the United States criticize the Southland. And what is worse than this—occasionally a native southerner, seemingly disgusted with his environment, refers to his native land as "The Stagnant South." The writer of this editorial could never believe that the person who recently published a treatise in this paper bearing the aforementioned title fully realized the heinous and unmistakably unjust implications accompanying such a group of words, for of all the word combinations in the English language there is not one which is any further removed from the realm of the complimentary. With all due respect to this unnamed writer, let us proceed to a careful scrutiny in this misleading phrase—The Stagnant South.

From coast to coast the culture of the Southland is unsurpassed. Southern hospitality looms up as the very emblem of satisfaction to the sojourner, and in other sections of the nation the term southern hospitality is the most flattering combination that could be applied to a friendly effort. Within the last fifteen years the enrollment of many southern colleges and universities has doubled. Great highways have found their way across the hitherto well nigh untraversable sands of this and other southern states. And, to make the contention even stronger, this phase of development is yet in the infant stage. The South is rapidly becoming a manufacturing region. In many of the "Sunny States," notably our own state of North Carolina, the roar of cotton and tobacco mills is by no means a unfamiliar sound. Northern manufacturers, in recognition of something not even remotely akin to stagnation, are establishing mills in this and other states of the old order. Lives there a man, even in the depths of illiteracy, who can meditate upon these things and then say "This is my own, my native land"—The Stagnant South?

In the last half century the North and West have forged ahead, it is true; but so has the South. Southerners were once prominent in education, commerce, and everything worthwhile, and they still are. People boast of coming from the Southland just as much as they did in the never-to-be-forgotten days of the great plantation and the negro slave. Who has the

audacity to say that the South has not advanced almost immeasurably since the days of the "Old South"? Yet to refer to this region as being stagnant is in effect the same thing. Stagnancy and progress are irreconcilable opposites.

People are prone to forget the fact that the South has not yet fully recovered from the disaster of the War Between the States. That she is progressive, however, is attested by her present condition which offers a striking contrast to her chaotic condition of a comparatively few years ago. The South is enamored of her part in the development of the American nation of tomorrow, the like of which the world has never yet seen. Our native land is a recognized part of the Union and as such lays claim to a position in the affairs of the nation and of the world which is never accorded a stagnant region. In point of rapidity of development in recent years the South has no counterpart in all of American history. And yet this our native land—"The Stagnant South?"

It is true that many southern universities turn to the North or the West when in quest of a president. It is true, also, that some of the most prominent educators of these sections are solicited from the ranks of the Southland.

It is time for all loyal southerners to turn a deaf ear to the showers of destructive criticism which continually descend upon their native land both from within and from without, for this is our native land, and it is the Progressive South which bids fair to take the lead in the America of tomorrow.—J. C. W.

The Proposed Income Tax Reduction

Secretary Mellon has now launched forth into a project which no doubt he has been working on for some time. It is his plan to reduce the income tax one percent for the year 1930, and thus effect a pet ambition of his to slash taxes. He realizes—perhaps better than anyone else—that the budget for the next fiscal year is much in excess of that of this year, but rather than increase taxation proportionally to the increase in expenditures he would reduce the tax rate.

Of course Mr. Mellon knows that revenue must increase. He bases his proposition on the hypothesis that big business is going to increase so much during the coming year that the revenue brought in by the reduced tax on corporations (the one percent reduction affecting largely incomes of big corporations) will adequately cover the added governmental expenditures. He is, then, advocating a reduction not on a certainty but on an assumption.

In case the earnings of big business do not come up to the expectations of Mr. Mellon, the payment on the national debt will probably have to be reduced and that money diverted into other channels. At any rate, instead of taking chances on a deficit, a surplus—which also is economically unsound—should be anticipated in order to carry on public works when general business conditions are at a lower ebb than they are at the present time.

It is a well known fact that the proposed reduction will increase the stocks of corporations, several corporations already having capitalized on the proposal. Thus in the final analysis, it will result in the government's making a gift to stockholders in corporations, the welfare of the average man being unaffected. If Secretary Mellon can reduce taxes and meet the increased governmental expenditures, and at the same time promote the general welfare, he is indeed a wizard.

THE POINTER

By J. C. Williams

The Truth Will Out

Such was the opinion of the many students who found their names on the lists of deficiencies pasted on the walls of the registrar's office. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap" is as true a statement now as it ever was.

Something Unusual

A thing is generally desired in proportion to the difficulty encountered in getting it. "Grats" from professors who cut their classes every once in a while have little kick for the students concerned. But the situation is entirely reversed when some professor, with a conscience and a reputation for always being there, fails to show up. This seemingly small matter is received in the light of a great event. The impossible has happened! We must celebrate! And so we do celebrate. Old Mother Nature is very kind to her children at Carolina. She instills in them a love for freedom and optional class attendance.

Hot Air Artists Warming Up

From the pages of this daily publication we learn that the local debaters are studying the question of DISARMAMENT every Thursday night in 201 Murphey hall in preparation for coming contests with N. C. State and the University of South Carolina. In the case that the Tar Heels should win both sides of the question we wonder what the conclusion would be. 'Pears like we'd be right back where we started. If they lost both sides we'd still be confounded as to what to do. We wouldn't know whether to dis-

arm or not. At any rate, we'll wait and see what happens.

Artistic Justice

We've always contended that artistic justice was a fake. To prove our contention we detailed a Daily Tar Heel reporter the other day to stand at the entrance to the Carolina theatre and solicit the opinions of twenty students regarding the picture—asking them "How was the picture" just as though he himself contemplated going in to witness the performance. The answers ranged all the way from "damn good, pretty good, fair, pretty fair, not much, just ordinary, rotten to not worth a damn." A thing is beautiful or pleasing according to our own individual enthusiasms. After all, why should we care whether the crowd admires the same things that we do or not? We feel certain, however, that we

cannot possibly think of any favorable location for the man who aims to please everybody. Certainly, Chapel Hill would not (Continued on page four)

Broadway's Greatest Actress

in her most stirring role, as a half-caste bride of a fighting northern chief... she succumbs to the lure of Nome's mad life.

"Frozen Justice"

with Louis Wolheim Added All-Talking Comedy "At the Dentist" also Vaudeville Act



MON. CLARA BOW in "Saturday Night Kid"

It's The Thing to Do - -

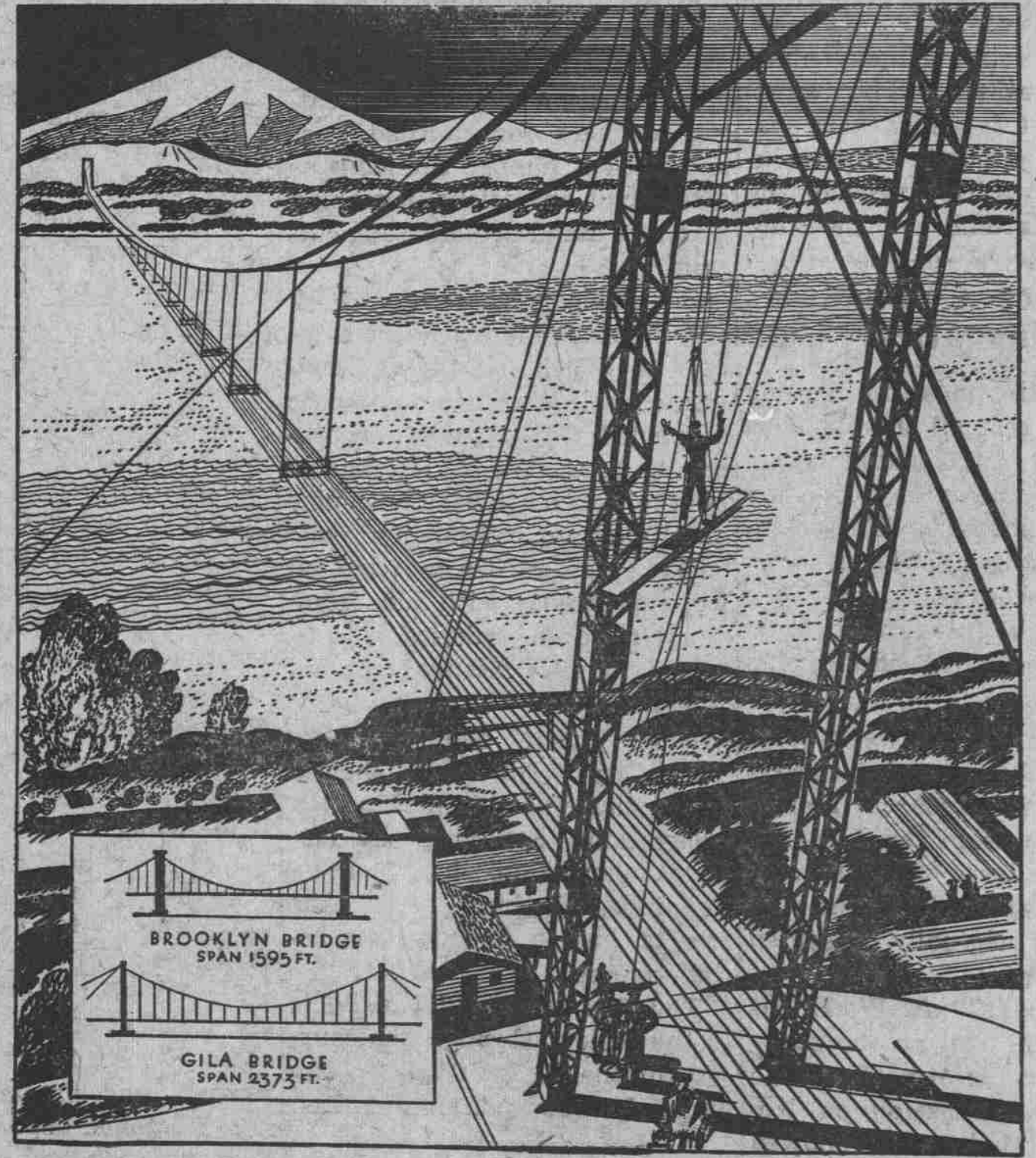
For Eight Years—

The University Cafeteria has consistently served the bulk of Carolina's student leaders. One trial, and you will affirm their judgment.

Dine at

The UNIVERSITY CAFETERIA

Six \$5.50 Tickets for \$27.50



All in a day's work for telephone men

A specimen of construction work in the Bell System is the new catenary span carrying telephone wires across the Gila River, Arizona. The "natural" obstacle is no longer an obstacle while there are telephone men to find a way through it or over it.

This is but one example in a general ex-

pansion program. Others are such widely varied projects as linking New York to Atlanta by cable, erecting 200 telephone buildings in 1929, developing a \$15,000,000 factory at Baltimore.

The telephone habit is growing apace, and the Bell System will continue to keep a step ahead of the needs of the nation.

BELL SYSTEM

A nation-wide system of inter-connecting telephones



"OUR PIONEERING WORK HAS JUST BEGUN"