

The Daily Tar Heel

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Friday, January 8, 1932

The Paths Of The World Lead But To Destruction

The time has come when an idea is more valuable to the world than all the radium, all the additional machines, all the additional science that could be produced within this century.

The world is starved and runs amok spiritually and socially for want of the great prophets, practical visionaries, and statesmen that it so sorely needs.

The second coming of the World's Greatest Philosopher within the hearts of men recedes from us with all the rapidity that man's selfishness, greed, and evil can propel it.

Throughout the ages men have ever decried the swift moving shadow of fleeting time as it speeds through the centuries blighting high hopes of ambitions unfulfilled, and despatching man on his never ceasing flight from the unknown to the known and on through the awful round of existences, yet men will dissipate their only valuable heritage, debauch their manhood with warring and destroying, and squander their old ages by idling and quarreling.

Millions of years of history have failed to make the slightest impression upon the uninhibited, self satisfied and self-encompassed creature that evolution spawned. From the beginning of time tribes have warred upon tribes for better hunting grounds, richer pastures, colonies, spoils, extension of commerce. Latterly another gigantic assignation with Mars has been proposed to artificially and but temporarily lift the world from its present depression.

Life is so terrifyingly short that the wasting of the world's substance and manhood in disemboweling the world, and decimating populations should sick-

en the intelligent man to the point of mad despair.

Higher and higher go armaments, more bitter and more bitter grow relations among the nations. The world is truly a tinder box to be set off by another Sarjevo, this time to be plunged into a dark age in which culture and social advancement since the civilization of Athens will be destroyed utterly and completely by chemical warfare and science.

A Herculean task lies ahead for strong young men. Middle and old age has failed. The world is crying for a revolution of the mind by means of which blood-shed, graft, favoritism, waste, social and ethical lags, and inequalities in law, justice, and society will be banished to that limbo of forgotten things where belongs the old god of destruction—Shiva, Man's chains must, and will be broken. Freedom long weary of perpetual flight craves a safe nest.

The Oregon Debate

The time was at the University when a debate was an event of first rate importance. Now an attendance of a hundred persons is considered a very creditable crowd. What are the reasons behind such a remarkable change in conditions? Without doubt the change that has come over student life here in the past two decades bringing far greater diversity of student activity and entertainment is largely responsible. However, according to all reports debates here from twenty to thirty years ago were vivid and interesting affairs that were looked forward to with pleasure and heard with enthusiasm. They were struggles in which there was a direct clash of mind against mind.

Unfortunately with the passage of the years, debates have tended to become more and more mere recitations of set speeches, where if there was any clash it was accidental. Tonight a new plan of debate is being inaugurated at the University. Its object is to eliminate formalism and to provoke real clash, to get some fireworks, some real pep in the thing. The subject is the capitalistic system, a very pertinent question indeed. Carolina has the job of tearing into our present system, and we are represented by three worthies who are capable and believe in the justice of their cause. One man will give the constructive argument, another will cross examine, and a third will sum up the case for his side. The affair ought to be well worth the time of any student both from the point of view of information and entertainment. A good attendance tonight will probably sound the knell of canned debating. Come out and help kill the hobgoblin!—J.W.

Carrying On In The Crisis

To a college generation whose sophistication has led it to think of school spirit as a phenomenon peculiar to the halcyon days of preparatory school, the term doesn't strike a very familiar note when used in connection with an institution of higher learning. True, school spirit enjoys brief periods of recognition in the undergraduate body during the football season; but in the main its manifestations in the college world are thought of as belonging to the age of moustache cups and two-seated bicycles.

When the University salaries were slashed ten percent last fall, the faculty took the blow standing up. Instead of losing power, three departments—law, commerce, and English—actually gained. The others held their own, and men went on maintaining the high standards of teaching that they had upheld

before the cut was effected.

Last week, Governor Gardner warned all state-supported institutions to expect a further reduction of thirty percent in available funds. Since half of the year has already passed, this means that sixty percent would be deducted from the balance. What the future may bring forth in the way of faculty changes is unknown, but the teachers who are carrying on in the face of these discouraging circumstances are deserving of all that can be given them in the way of admiration and respect.

School spirit, as it was once so often hailed with regard to athletics, was, and is, a commendable part of college life; but loyalty and service to the University in a trying time like the present (especially when that loyalty and service are manifested in the classrooms, where there are no cheering sections), are evidence of the finest sort of patriotism to the institution. In one of our football songs, the team is told to "... fight for Carolina, as Davie did in days of old." Meanwhile the faculty, with mortgages to pay, with families to feed, and with children to educate, is fighting the good fight as did Davie, or Vance, or anyone else whose names grace various buildings about the campus; yet there is no hope of glory for their doing it, and small material reward—only the personal satisfaction each man may get for sticking by his University and his work.—E.K.G.

Year Of Transition

Misers have through the ages been the recipients of contempt—that particular contempt reserved for people utterly lacking in a knowledge of value. Today many persons are becoming miserly through fear. This fear leads them to stow money in old socks, beneath mattresses, in concealed spots. Such a fear is contagious and destroys that confidence so necessary for a safe and reliable security for all. Within the past year the scanty savings of many poor wage-earners as well as those of the more wealthy have gone down in the crash of failing banks. Faith has been killed and a panic of fear has reared its ugly head, introducing more tragic disasters.

It is the opinion of the Daily Tar Heel that 1932 will be a year of transition. Intelligent people, instead of hoarding money in a selfish way, will spend it wisely and invest it sanely. The hysteria of last year will give way before returning judgment and confidence. Stale coins, removed from cabinets, boxes, and ancient teapots, will again enter circulation.

The tragic consequences of hoarding have left a mark—that of poverty in a wealthy nation. Discrimination has been taught through stern experience. Americans will rise bravely to face the crisis. 1932 is a year of golden opportunity in which to show the unselfishness necessary to reestablish a firm monetary foundation.—L.P.

About To Be Dishonored

Because of the fact that the honor system has apparently worked with success in the past, many students have come to think that it is now infallible, and that it is still working with perfect results. To these students who have such an opinion of the situation, it would be somewhat of a shock to know that the old traditional honor system is failing and that it is in grave danger of being abolished. No definite move has been made yet to abolish it, but unless some support is given it by the student body immediately, it will be soon cast aside for

some more workable plan.

Since its establishment here some years ago the system has varied in its efficiency from year to year. During the past four years it has gone from bad to worse until today it is in a very corrupt form.

An honor system which does work successfully is an asset to any college, but one which is not so efficient is a curse on the standards of the student body. When an honor system fails it is either because the honor system itself is at fault, or more probably, because the students do not have sufficient honor to support such a plan.

On this campus where the system has become a traditional part of the student body, it is regrettable to see so many signs of its failure. Student ballots must be stamped with a special marking to avoid duplication; class dance tickets must be handled in the same manner; a signed pledge must accompany every lab experiment or quiz turned in, and one of the departments has even gone so far as to require its professors to remain in the rooms while quizzes are being given.

Outside the classroom the system works even less effectively. Students are unable to leave their rooms without locking them securely; "honor boxes" have been done away with except for one in the Y. M. C. A. lobby, and numerous other conditions might be cited to show the failure of the present system.

In an institution of this size an honor system should be able to work successfully. But it is certain that it has not been done recently, and there is serious doubt as to whether it is capable of improving in the future. Unless the students themselves take an interest in seeing that the system is observed, the faculty will soon be forced to institute the old-fashioned proctor system—a decidedly backward step for this institution.—C.G.R.

With Contemporaries

Poor Professors

Everything now indicates that the prolonged depression the world is now passing through will have an even more serious effect upon colleges in the South than upon the lower departments of education. Long ago wealthy institutions adopted the scouting tactics, and while their coaches are out looking up athletes, their deans are scouting for outstanding faculty material.

College professors are notoriously idealistic, and probably think about salaries as little as any group that can be found. Yet all over the south they are

Hear Flier Get Orders From Ground While Seeing Him Obey In Mid-Air

For the first time in aviation, spectators at the National Air Races in Cleveland listened in on instructions radiophoned to a flier while simultaneously seeing him obey. On command, the plane dove, rolled and twisted and ended with an inverted falling leaf from 2,000 feet up.

A novel combination of Western Electric apparatus enabled the announcer to address both crowd and flier. His microphone was connected to the loudspeakers and to a radio transmitter. The plane caught his words on its receiving set.

The photographs show Cy Caldwell, aviation notable, "phoning up" instructions at the microphone, and Lieutenant "Al" Williams, noted flier, who obeyed the voice from the ground.



beginning to feel poverty itself—they are having their salaries reduced and then not receiving the little that they are supposed to—the result is that many of them have reached rock bottom.

Furthermore, the drastic cuts in appropriations are reducing the materials which are necessary for research work, and therefore the most studious professors are seeing both their salaries and their facilities for carrying on their work reduced to a pitifully low level.

North Carolina has already reduced the salaries of all professors ten per cent. Colleges in Alabama and Mississippi are just paying salaries. Other state schools are having to carry out retrenchment programs, and are beginning the cuts with reductions in the salaries of the faculty.

The heavily endowed institutions of the North have felt the depression, but by no means as much as the South, which must depend for revenue on states which themselves are almost bankrupt. These Eastern colleges, because of their wealth, offer professors a double inducement—more salary and finer equipment. And because professors are human, they naturally hesitate before turning down offers from the wealthy universities. College professors are men who had to pay enormous sums for their education; and unlike high school teachers, who are largely educated at the state's expense, they had to pay for their education themselves. Accordingly, they often start

(Continued on last page)

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