

The Daily Tar Heel

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Thursday, February 23, 1933

Fat, Forty, and Ah—Fair

THE DAILY TAR HEEL settles back in its arm chair today and observes that it is nearing middle age. Forty years old, but you wouldn't think it, for we don't show our age.

Forty years ago today the University Athletic Association met and elected one Charles Baskerville, now in the ranks of departed alumni, as the first editor of THE DAILY TAR HEEL. His first editorial explained the task of the baby publication. "The growing demands of the University have shown the need of a paper. . . . The University Athletic Association, regarding itself as a means by which such a need could be supplied, at a stated meeting elected a board of editors and a business manager . . . space will be assigned . . . for the thorough discussion of points pertaining to the advancement of the University. . . ." Thus did THE DAILY TAR HEEL utter its first cry, and opening its little blue eyes and twisting its toes in a chubby hand, grow rapidly to the position it now occupies.

The best (for it is the sole) college daily between Pennsylvania and Texas, looks back into its album on this day and resolves to pursue its policy of serving the campus as did that first journal of the 'nineties, now in the summer of middle age.—D.C.S.

You Can't Get Something for Nothing

What a strange paradox it is that in this enlightened age men should not have learned to profit by their experiences, that they should, despite their learning in philosophy, economics, and science, persist in the same age-old hallucination—"you can get something for nothing." The present depression which is being inflicted upon a helpless younger generation is due to just such vain, deluded dreams.

Now in the midst of the present chaos comes Edward A. O'Neal, president of the American Farm Bureau federation, who, in a fit of brain fever following a spell of intellectual *delerium tremens*, speaking before the Senate urges a form of nationally controlled currency inflation to "end the depression." "It is nothing short of a national disgrace that we have allowed the present condition to develop, and it will be the greatest economic crime in history if we do nothing to check the process of deflation," he said. He asserted without reservation that there must be a conservative, sound, and controlled inflation, or else the ultimate trend of deflation will place a greater strain upon our communities than they can stand.

Such, says O'Neal, is the solution to the problem. He seems to have forgotten that one of the prime causes of the depression was the inflation of currency during and immediately after the war, and that what he so glibly called "deflation" is in reality but a jolting return to the normal. Nor is this recent one our only experience with inflation. The complete upheaval following the Civil War, not only in the south but in the north as well, was due to the abnormal boosting of the currency as were the famous panics of '37 and '93.

If that were not enough we could go back to the great London panic, or the depression of the post-Periclean age in Greece.

It is indeed a paradox that men should not have learned to profit by their experiences and that you can't get something for nothing.—V.C.R.

Do We Please The Nipponese

As a sharp reminder of the existence of one of its laws, the federal government, through its officials, recently severed from the University one of its most respected foreign students. The contention was that, under the present immigration laws, it is necessary for an exotic student to carry satisfactorily a certain amount of work, and, since Fukusato, the Japanese student concerned, was not fulfilling this requirement, though the fault was not his own, he must be classed as a regular non-quota immigrant, and was therefore subject to deportation.

Fukusato has returned to Japan, to his own disappointment, no less than that of the University and liberal minded far-sighted men and women the country over. In the belief that this was the most progressive and enlightened country in the world, he came hither, at no little expense, to absorb some of our culture and learning, with the intention of returning to his native land, at the conclusion of his education, and disseminating the fruits of his American research for the benefit of his fellow-citizens.

This is not an action which the University nor the nation should be proud of, nor is the law, for the execution of which it was carried out, one to draw forth the admiration of the civilized world, particularly Japan.

Instead of inviting other peoples to study our civilization, our laws make it impossible for them to do so. Ours is a queer country; it seeks to impose its will and its culture and its religion upon fellow nations, but refuses to let their citizens learn what it is that we want them to adopt.

It would be interesting to know whether Japan views this country as an ideal center of liberalism, Christianity, equity and tolerance, or as one of the most self-centered, egotistic, hypocritical, intolerant, un-Christian, and class-ridden nations of the world. Wonder if the latter description wouldn't suit better?—W.A.S.

The Despot's Heel Is on Thy Shore . . .

A freshman at the University of Maryland refused to take compulsory military training and was accordingly kicked out of school. There the incident would have ended, but it seems that this frosh was somewhat wiser than his proverbial brethren. Instead, he sued the University of Maryland for reinstatement on the grounds that he was conscientiously and religiously opposed to such instruction. And, surprisingly enough, Judge Joseph N. Ulman of the Superior Court of Baltimore rendered a decision in his favor, the first of its kind ever to be made in American history.

Judge Ulman's decision is necessarily unique in the annals of Maryland's Superior Courts. He ruled that refusing the plaintiff admission to the state University because of what was tantamount to his religious scruples was a denial of the existence of freedom of conscience and was contrary to both state and federal constitutions.

However, latest developments indicate that the University is planning to protest the decision. There is reason to believe that if it had been favorable to the University, Judge Ulman's decree would not have received the same publicity that it is now accorded. But with student attention focused on the outcome of the University's appeal, a reversal of the previous decision will rightly call forth a storm of protest. Refusal to uphold Maryland's Superior Court in the matter should be to twentieth century civilization what the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes was to the middle Ages. If the anonymous freshman is refused readmission after being justly granted it, the University of Maryland is guilty of a great crime—even greater because it occurs in this day of self-professed liberalism—against educational and religious freedom.—A.T.D.

With Contemporaries

Abolishing 8:00 O'clocks

The faculty of Rochester University have abolished 8:00 o'clock classes because they prefer to have students sleep in bed rather than in classes.

It is incredible that students have any difficulty staying awake in any class, for classes always hold the greatest of interest for the individual. The professor is always in a good humor, students never get behind in their class work, the assignments are short so that no necessity ever arises for them to stay up late to study, and above all, the lectures are never boring.

Students are never tempted to cut that early morning class in order to get a few more minutes of sleep. Yawns are uncommon in the classroom, which all goes to prove that if you are here for an education, the hour when you receive your learning will not be the predominant factor.

After all, the point is this: wouldn't it be nice to do away with 8:30 classes here? For we'll agree with the Rochester faculty that the bed is a much more comfortable place to sleep than these hard one-armed chairs.—University Kansan.

Our Times

By Don Shoemaker

Birthdays

This week we celebrate two birthdays. We forgot all about the first one until yesterday when we went down to the bank and noticed a sign on the door "CLOSED for Washington's Birthday." This reminded us of the classic radio joke of the year which hinted that the nation needs another George Washington—somebody to cut down the tree which we are up! (The preposition is ourn.)

But today is the fortieth anniversary of THE DAILY TAR HEEL, an event of singular importance. This publication was founded, our feature board chairman tells us, in 1892, since it was evident that some sort of news sheet would be necessary to report the progress of the Spanish-American war, then only six years distant. The paper flourished. The grammar was fair and the editorials raved about walking on the grass and cheating on examinations. But in 1919 the dark days came. THE TAR HEEL was closed during that gloomy period known as the passing of the Eighteenth Amendment. The desks in the office slowly rotted, the typewriters housed countless hordes of grey rats, and grass grew all over the campus.

Then one night when all seemed lost, a brave old soul whom we have never been able to identify, but known remotely as Cornelia Otis Spinner, climbed the creaky stairs to THE TAR HEEL office, clump, clump, clump, etc. She reached the top step, faltered, but pushed grimly on to the city rooms. She parted the cob webs about the door and groped her way into the editorial office. Then with a mighty effort she seized the tapper on the great bell of the editor's Underwood typewriter and sent the peels of the bell resounding over the campus.

THE TAR HEEL was saved! The 18th amendment had been passed and now we could make our own beer. Three bottles of home brew in a fraternity house basement popped and the campus stirred to life. THE DAILY TAR HEEL opened its doors, and youths from every section of the campus poured into the office, eager for learning.

Errata

If it is any business of that exceedingly obnoxious campus publication, the *Buccaneer*, this department is perfectly willing to explain its whereabouts on the night of February 3. On that evening we put to bed, in order and disorder, the editor, business manager, and art staff of the unworthy magazine. Then we read the second installment of "Minnie Gets Her Man" in the *Blood-Curdling Detective Stories Quarterly*, supped on a glass of buttermilk and three graham crackers, and then went to bed.

Buses

An investigator of ours is of the opinion that the pen is truly mightier than the sword. He tells us that he happened in at the local bus office and told the manager about a piece we wrote requesting the Carolina Coach company to change its evening schedule so as to enable local swains to visit the Duke University women's campus at a comfortable hour. The manager scratched his head and finally said that all he could do about it was to send a copy of THE TAR HEEL to the Raleigh headquarters of the company, maybe they'd do somthin' about it. A few days later order came through to change the evening

schedule. We are, you see, some good after all.

Pun

We observe that Buncombe county officials are making no leeway in their efforts to extradite two North Carolina bankers from Tennessee.

Life and Letters

By Edith Harbour

Dissension reared its ugly head in the upper house of the general assembly of the state of Great Expectations at yesterday's session when the Senator from Utopia was openly accused by the Senator from Lilliput of being an unregistered lobbyist for the light wine and beer interests. The Utopian solon had been caught in the act of reading *The Rubaiyat*:

A Book of Verses underneath the Bough,

A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread—and Thou

Beside me singing in the Wilderness—

Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow!

Upon motion of the Lilliputian legislator a committee was appointed to investigate all senators for poetic tendencies.

A bill introduced by Senator Literatus calls for the appropriation of a sufficient amount of money to provide a contact man for the Greater University's pride and joy, her most illustrious son, now residing in Hollywood. "Whereas and in the light of James Boyd's column in the *News and Observer* for February 12, I deem it not only fitting but also appropriate," expounded the literary law-maker, "that Hollywood should at least know which Mr. Green North Carolinians would be inquiring for and that a contact man would be the most effective means of convincing moviedom that a Pulitzer prize winner is neither a heavyweight champion nor the founder of the American Navy." Senator Demosthenes who is known to be affiliated with the classical interests then arose to his feet, draped his toga a bit more gracefully, and in mellifluous tones offered an amendment to the Literatus bill whereby the wording of said bill would include Author Boyd's descriptive phrase, "looks like Donatello's Apollo." "The Greeks had a word for it," said the Senator from Athens, "but I consider this to be the finest attribute we could pay to one who has brought so much glory and honor to our particular locale."

A youthful legislator, serving his first sentence, electrified the group by displaying the chip he had been carrying around on his shoulder all day. It seems that some upstart of a newspaper reporter, writing a feature story to fill the space which should have recorded the doings of the legislature, had said that there was only one goatee in the Senate. Now, as was quite evident from being seen, the gentleman who had the floor did not have a goatee but he did boast a minute hirsute adornment on his upper lip. He had been slighted, he cried, and he was demanding justice. An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth! A veteran senator with graying hair saved the day by suggesting that the matter be referred to the committee that was handling the barber's bill. And that's where the cosmetologists got in.

The courtesy of the floor was extended to former Senator Blunderbuss (now a lobbyist) who stated that his prescription for the Hard Knocks from which we are all suffering was a certain anti-knock gasoline. "The financial situation is indeed

grave," he remarked, "but six feet of earth make us all of one size."

Being thoroughly fatigued by the day's grueling task, the Senate adjourned sine die until noon tomorrow.

SPEAKING the CAMPUS MIND

What is the place of the Negro in our social organization? Does he, by reason, perhaps, of his color and ancestry, rate a special position on the ladder of evolution? To begin with, we the mighty ones have accepted him as human. The best proof of this fact is that we have virtually forced our religion on him. He had to give up the beliefs and precepts of his savage forefathers and profess a new faith, a faith he found in a land to which he was forcefully brought. His right to personal opinion was smothered, and a few years it blossomed anew after the pattern of his masters. But then it was not forbidden; rather, it was nourished and encouraged, with the result that he became more spiritual and devout than the source of his religion. He began to look forward to a hereafter of freedom and joy. Strange to say, the white owner of his body who furnished him food of a kind and a hovel to live in expected the same reward or punishment. Just so it is today. We live above them in mind and actuality, yet we allow them to practice our religion which teaches that all are equal in the spirit. Surely, a black skin, or a yellow skin, is not so vastly inferior to a white skin that covers the same kind of a soul. We spend millions in money every year and dedicate lives to the conversion to our beliefs of those whom we will not recognize as worthy aspirants to our level of intelligence and social status. Is our position justified? —C. K. CARMICHAEL.

ALUMNI HEADS TO MEET IN DURHAM FOR CONFERENCE

(Continued from first page)

President W. P. Few of Duke University will address the delegates at an informal dinner tomorrow night at the Duke Union. There will be concerts especially for conference visitors before and after the dinner on the Duke University carillon and pipe organ.

Other activities of the conference will include a sightseeing tour of the Duke campus and a message from the American Council by Clara Byrd, of the Woman's College of Duke.

The American Alumni Council is composed of approximately 250 alumni organizations of colleges in the United States and Canada. The sponsoring of district conferences such as tomorrow's is part of the council's nationwide program of alumni organization and development.

CHIH MENG SAYS CRISIS CAUSED BY JAPANESE POLICY

(Continued from first page)

Japan's annual population increase of 850,000 people had full access to Korea and southern Manchuria and her expansive policy was unwarranted. Actually only 250,000 Japanese were settled in Manchuria, the Chinese population there exceeding ninety-six per cent of the total. It can be seen by the latter figure, pointed out Dr. Meng, that Manchuria, the "storm center," differed from other "storm centers," such as Alsace-Lorraine, in that her population was almost wholly of one race.