

# The Daily Tar Heel

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### For This Issue:

NEWS: BILL SNIDER SPORTS: FRED CAZEL

## • The Scholar's Search

Dr. Caldwell is one of the University's scholars. Publishers respect his literary criticisms and historical analysis. The other day he found in his mail-box a history book sent to him by a publishing house who wanted him to review it. The book was written by a contemporary German historian. Dr. Caldwell has a soft place in his scholarly heart for German scholarship. He studied, before the war, in one of Germany's famous Universities, had, as did the whole academic world, a profound admiration and respect for German scholarship.

He read the German's book, tossed it into the waste-basket. Then he wrote the publishing house that the book was a mass of tripe and not worth reviewing. The book had been written by a man who wrote half-truths, who recorded facts which gave only a partial insight into his subject; he had warped his book to fit the shape of personal and national prejudice. It was a book of Nazi ideological propaganda, not of historical truths. He had prostituted scholarship.

The scholar like the scientist is a devotee to the eternal human search for Truth. The scientist has traveled a road full of subtle and misleading temptations which try to lure him away from Truth. The medieval doctor was lured off by popular dogmas of theology to believe that when his patient had a belly-ache the poor fellow's bowels were being used as a playground for rough, and malicious little devils.

But the scholar has had even a tougher time in resisting detours from Truth. It is so easy for the historian to interpret events, and then find facts accordingly, rather than vice versa. In dealing largely with human ideas, the scholar has at time fallen prey to current prejudice and has closed his mind to all else. He has ceased to be a scholar and has become a danger. For the scholar shares with the public, with his students the results of his search for Truth. If he allows his mind's eye to become so blinded that only a few facts respond, the vision which they get is likewise blinded and partial.

Scholarship, recording of history for example, cannot be a process of setting down abstract and mathematical facts of human experience. The History scholar is human and his interpretations of truths will be subject to human limitations. But, as a scholar his primary objective, in teaching or writing, should be to present historical facts so that his students and readers can get as comprehensive and objective a presentation of Truths as possible. The individual mind should be given the freedom to draw from those Truths his own interpretations and conclusions.

The Nazi historian whose book landed in Dr. Caldwell's waste-basket was no scholar. Nor are others, here or there, who subordinate facts to interpretation, and use their prestige as a "scholar" to mould the minds of others, accordingly.

# To Tell The Truth---

By ADRIAN SPIES

John South went walking down his street in winter. It was cold, and business was still bad, and he was having trouble giving his many children an education. For years he had been having trouble. He had tried to do business with strange men across the water, and his big business neighbors up at the Northern end of the street had set up high tariffs. They said that they had interests to protect, that they had things of their own to be bought and sold. And John South could never sell enough of the white cotton that he raised, and he never had enough money to buy the goods of his neighbors at the Northern end of the street.

These men, who made the barriers across the water and planned profit selfishly, called themselves Big Business. And they called themselves Republicans. And they set up baby businesses—calling them their "infant industries"—which needed the protection of tariffs. And now, after years, John South is still walking, cold and forlorn, down the street. The industries have grown up into monsters, and John South is still cold with many mouths to feed.

Men across the water saw the barriers that had been erected. Many of them became dealers in Big Business themselves. Some of them called themselves Fascists. And they lined their own shore with rates and bars, and John South was still unable to sell his white cotton. A few neighbors at the Northern end of the street still had industries, and still ran the town.

Now new men began to plan in the Northern end of the street. And these new men—some said it was a New Deal—began to try to bring the street together, and make their business a single interest. John South was given help with the planning of his crops. His children in schools were given new buildings, and were even given part time jobs to help pay their way. Some of the utilities which had bled or ignored John South were now opposed by utilities planned by this New Deal. John South was given power at

a cheaper rate. He was no longer alone in a barren park by himself. For the men who planned were including him into their New Deal.

But things are still not well with John South—just as they still are not well throughout the land. And the misery of many years cannot be erased in a few. Although 80 percent of all of the planned expenses for rural education went to him, and although at last he was offered help, he still felt cold. And he still complained against these planners at the Northern end of the street who were offering all of the street a new deal. There were such things as reciprocal trade agreements with the men across the water, and this helped John South. But still there was much cold and barrenness about him—as in all the land. But John South, walking down his street in winter saw only his own suffering, and he was not satisfied.

Knowing how he feels, a few men at the Northern end of the street are throwing lures at him. They are the men of big business, who call themselves Republicans. And after years of adamant crusading for their high tariffs, they are today singing a false new tune. For they want to make John South believe that they will revise these tariffs—because they want him on their side.

But John South should not be fooled by a well-fed few casting fake promises. His problem has gone past the question of tariffs. His cotton, even with the lowest of rates, can have only a limited sale. John South needs industry and planning, and he needs to walk together with the men on the Northern end of the street. Not the few men who sit in a well warmed corner and calculate profits for themselves. But the men who have idealized this New Deal—and have given John South the only concessions he has ever gained. John South is walking alone in the street in winter. He'll be alone and cold until he allies himself with those liberal Democrats who have proven their friendship.

## IRC Members Hear Kohnstamm

The International Relations club held its weekly meeting Tuesday night at 8 o'clock in Graham memorial. The speaker was Max Kohnstamm, who is a student from Amsterdam touring American colleges. His discussion centered around the topic, "A Dutchman Views America."

Kohnstamm, who recently arrived from Europe, felt that practically every small nation in Europe is literally shaking, and in particular, he was of the opinion that Holland's position is very precarious by virtue of its colonial empire.

There are now twelve vacancies in the club and application blanks for membership were placed in the YMCA office, the IRC office in Graham memorial, and the Director's office in Graham memorial on Thursday. Freshmen are urged to apply.

Lincoln Kan and Bill Shore will be the commentators on the IRC broadcast next Tuesday night over WDNC at 10:15.

## Pearson Explains Entrance In Race

(Continued from page three)

prompted my entrance in the coming elections.

"The Carolina student body is a singular passive one in its attitude toward political activities. Because of this passiveness, it has been possible, in the past, for minority groups to maintain control over campus organizations. This seeming disinterest in campus political affairs is fostered, not by an unconsciousness on the part of the students, but rather because of guinea pigs for the experiments of local pseudo-politicians.

"I do not protest the individual misuse of responsibility so much as the continued violation of fundamental principles of student democracy. It is common knowledge that minority control in the past has been effectively exercised to promote the interests of particular groups and individuals. In all-too-many cases this type of 'personalized politics' has been detrimental to the interests of the students. And these minority groups have been efficient only in that they have efficiently excluded the student from democratic participation in campus politics.

### PERIODIC PURGE

"However, the campus bestirs itself periodically to conduct a purge, and succeeds in ridding itself of an unwelcome burden. All that is needed is a means of crystallizing and centralizing campus opinion. Feeling that the students are sufficiently dissatisfied with present conditions to express themselves definitely, I pledge myself to the complete eradication of inefficiency and corruption in campus government.

"The freshman class realizes by now that continued inaction will mean precisely the same deplorable situation to be faced during the next three years. Sophomores have already witnessed adequate demonstrations of minority control. Members of the junior class are undoubtedly anxious to secure relief from present conditions. Constructively thinking seniors will be reluctant to leave the campus the same conditions which they were forced to endure, and they should endeavor to achieve for the undergraduates that political independence which they were denied.

"There you have the problem and the solution. As a representative of collective student opinion I shall be bitterly opposed by those factions who see in this movement the disruption of their 'system,' and the ultimate upsetting of their political apple-cart. Whether you, the student, will assume rightful control, or whether we shall continue to submit to this form of mild dictation, is now in your hands."

## Law-Med Dances Concluded Tonight

(Continued from first page)

Bill Raby, vice-president, with Miss Mary Dorcas Harding, from Wilson; David Pressley, secretary, with Miss Bobbie Henson, from Lincolnton; Gilmer Mebane, president of Phi Chi Medical fraternity, with Miss Betty Lassiter, Oxford; Vernon Andrews, president of Alpha Kappa Kappa Medical fraternity, with Miss Lynn Curtis, from Hawthorne, N. J.; and Bob Stricker, president of Theta Kappa Psi Medical fraternity, with Miss Maryanne Cain, from Washington, D. C.

The tea dance this afternoon will take place from 4 to 6, while the Med dance this evening will last from 9 to 12:30. Students from the Law school will also be in attendance.

The chaperones for this evening's affair are: Dr. and Mrs. William deB. MacNider, Dr. and Mrs. Milton J. Rosenau, Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Manning, Dr. and Mrs. W. C. George, Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Berryhill, and Dr. and Mrs. D. A. MacPherson.

## U. S. Science Jobs Open To Students

(Continued from first page)

technicians. The department as a whole employs a technical staff of about 10,000 persons.

As reflected in the careers of scientists in the employ of the department for several years, young persons accepted for positions this year will have opportunity for advancement, both professionally and financially.

There is a graduate school in the department, with an enrollment of 1,600 offering graduate work accepted for advanced degrees by all major universities. In Washington and vicinity are four universities offering advanced degrees. Their courses are arranged at hours convenient for federal workers.

Salaries of technical workers range from the \$2,000 a year entrance figure to \$6,500 a year. Civil Service status assures permanency for able workers, and provides a liberal retirement plan that insures a comfortable living in old age. Many scientists who have reached the retirement age in recent years have spent from 35 to 50 years in the department. moment depicted above.

## Students Reluctant To Enlist For War

(Continued from first page)

Guard or ROTC and would have to enlist.

Questioned on the subject of marriage courses, a large majority of the students declared themselves wholeheartedly in favor of courses in colleges offering authoritative and pertinent information on the subject of sex and married life. Although the manner in which this instruction should be given was not agreed upon by all students voting in favor of it, the results were definitely in favor of the installation of such courses in many of the schools now lacking them.

## BIRTHDAYS TODAY

(Please call by the ticket office of the Carolina theater for a complimentary pass.)

February 11

- Singletary, W. V.
- Skillman, E. F.
- Wharton, J. S.
- McKee, Mary O.
- McManus, R. T.
- Moore, A. H. Jr.
- Peters, W. J.
- Reece, C. P.
- Baker, R. H.
- McGaughey, C. B.

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in CLARENCE BROWN'S production of  
"GABE"  
Foliot's Delight

EDWARD ARNOLD · CHARLES COBURN · JOSEPH SCHILDKRAUT



By RAY LOWERY

## I WONDER...

WHY the people one sees at Bull Head's teas are never seen anywhere else. Why eight-thirties aren't made eight-thirty-fives . . . Why we can't have the Carolina shows over in the Pick, and vice-versa . . . Why there is only one instructor in this school who manages to give an instructive course and, at the same time, keep it interesting . . . Why local theater goes suffering through an inferior foreign flicker because someone told them it was "artistically" great and way above the Hollywood standard . . . Why there is only one annually fortunate coed to wonder what it would be like to dance with one stag more than two seconds.

IF the seven Chapel Hill churches will ever have Sunday morning congregations of more than half-handfuls . . . If one will ever be able to rest comfortably in Memorial hall or hear what a speaker is saying . . . If TAR HEEL copy will be grammatically correct since annexing Miss Carroll Costello, copy reader of the old school . . . If the Carolina Mag will be able to keep up its present standard next year . . . If the Buc, in this generation, will ever establish an editorial

policy—and stick to it . . . If those kindling wood steps going into Alumni will hold one—if one were carrying a copy of Dr. Odum's book—up.

WHAT makes Walter Spearman, journalism proff, go bareheaded most of the time . . . What the food tastes like at the Univ. of Maryland. The cage team goes out of its way when in N. C. to stop by the 'Hill and eat in Swain hall . . . What chance I would have if I announced my candidacy for prex of the student body . . . What made Jane Hunter change the name of her column . . . What students have been near the waters of Bowman-Gray pool lately . . . What has happened to last year's graduates who did not return to school this year . . . What has become of "Confidentially . . ."

WHO believed Hal Kemp and his gang would be on the Pick stage in person Monday . . . They'll be on the screen . . . Who will flunk out this quarter and who, if any, will have to go home . . . Who will play for spring dances . . . Think it's time we had a good ork.

## Hail and Beware

By HENRY NIGRELLI

Professor Jenkins was discussing the uncertainty of an accurate interpretation of what our constitution means by a republican form of government. One of the more diligent members of the class was drawing pictures during the lecture. Professor Jenkins noticed him and his intense vigor. Adroitly, he said, "Well, well, I am glad to see that you can draw a republican form of government. Symbols are very useful. Perhaps you would like to show the class what a republican form of government looks like." The lad just sat and sat and sat.

- Among the Coeds:  
(Remember, anything man made can not be perfect.)  
Most sex appeal—Nell McIntire, Miriam Durrett, Mickey Warren.  
Prettiest and loveliest—Ann Nash.  
Cutest—Betty Norcross.  
Most gracious and dignified—Nancy Nesbit.  
Most intelligent—Melville Corbett.

- Most aristocratic—Dorothea Raoul.
- Most energetic—Margaret Evans.
- Most attractive—Mollie Albritton.
- Most glamorous—Elizabeth Gammon.
- Most humorous—Doris Goerch.
- Most dazzling—"ain't got here yet."
- Best dancer—Betty Redfern.
- Most demure—Anne Martin.
- Most charming—Ethel Laidlaw.
- Sweetest—Mary Johnson MacMillan.
- Best speaking voice—Phyllis Campbell.
- Could look like Hedy Lamarr—Imogene Durrett.
- Nicest—Louise Hudson.

Suggestion for Mr. Pugh and Mr. Creedy: They adopt as theme song, "The Whiffenpoof Song" . . . ahem. Incidentally, the "Fourth Estate" has abandoned Mr. Pugh because his "buc" was so "awful."

Suggestion for the CPU: They bring Mayor Hague (Jersey City) to speak to the students here. (Next week: Among the eating places)

James K. Polk, later president of the United States, and numerous state governors attended the University in 1895.